REGD. NO. B 3517

filmindia

AUGUST 1956

INLAND Rs. 3/- FOREIGN Sh. 6/-

Independence Number

Bombay Films

PRESENTS

SOHRAB MODI

in

YAHUDI-KI-LADKI

•ORIGINAL PLAY OF AGHA HASHAR KASHMIRI•

Starring-DILIP KUMAR. MEENA KUMARI

NIGAR. TIWARI. NAZIR HUSAIN. ANWAR

Music- SHANKAR JAIKISHAN Directed by BIMAL ROY Produced by SAVAK B. VACHA

Releasing on 10th AUG

A·MIGHTY·PICTURE·WITH·A·LOFTY·THEME

DEVTA

a NARAYANAN CO PRODUCTION

FEATURING

ANJALI DEVI · GANESH · BEPIN GUPTA
ROOP KUMAR · AGHA · NAMBIAR
KUMARI KAMALA · INDIRA
KRISHNA KUMARI &
VYJAYANTHIMALA

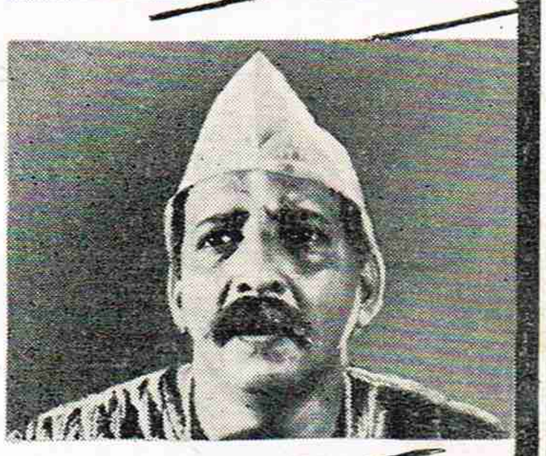
•

MUSIC by: **C.RAMCHANDRA**
DIRECTED by: **PATTANNA**

GEMINI RELEASE

A.K.GOPAL.

Releasing in SEPTEMBER



AVM's CHORI CHORI

Direction:
ANANT THAKUR

Music: **SHANKAR - JAIKISHAN**

AVM PRODUCTIONS

G.H.RAO

ADLETS

PERSONAL

ADVERTISER owning land over acre in extent in Luz corner facing east suitable for construction of Cinema theatre invites correspondence from interested parties for long lease arrangement. Please correspond directly with Box No. 1513, "filmindia".

GENTLE ladies, now shop for Dilip Kumar Amrose Syrup, Pickles and Chutneys at Mother India Products (below "filmindia" office), Sir Pherozeshah Mehta Road, Fort, Bombay.

FLOWERS is my business, so let me help you to send your greetings with flowers. Contact Box No. 144, "filmindia".

SITUATIONS VACANT

WANTED a personable lady executive for an advertising agency. Must be able to procure business. Good prospects for a hard-working applicant.—Salary plus commission basis. Contact Box No. 134, "filmindia".

WANTED a part-time lady stenographer speed 120|45 to work for 2 hours every evening for a foreign businessman at his residence. Attractive salary and terms. Contact Box No. 145, "filmindia".

WANTED lady typist-cum-clerk knowing filing and other office routine. Apply with lowest salary expected and details. Box No. 146, "filmindia".

SITUATIONS WANTED

AN ALL-ROUND Publicity Executive, 10 years experience in copy-writing, visualising and other advertising layouts—seeks immediate employment in a reputable firm. Salary expected Rs. 850|-. Contact Box No. 137, "filmindia".

A YOUNG, very attractive girl, age 18, knowing switch-board operation (both key and plug system) seeks immediate employment as a telephone operator. Good salary expected. Contact Box No. 140, "filmindia".

A YOUNG, matriculate, age 18 years, good sportsman, wants a job in any reputable firm. Willing to accept apprenticeship. Contact Box No. 147, "filmindia".

LADY Stenographer matriculate 5 years experience as a Secretary in a reputable firm seeks a good post with high salary, minimum Rs. 450|-. Contact Box No. 148, "filmindia".

filmindia

Editor : B A B U R A O P A T E L

Vol XXII AUGUST, 1956 No 8

OFFICE

55 Sir Pherozeshah Mehta Road,

Fort — Bombay — India

Tel. 26-1752

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Inland

Annual	12 issues	Rs. 35|-	by Regd. Post.
Half-Yearly	6 "	Rs. 18|-	" " "
Quarterly	3 "	Rs. 9|-	" " "

Copies lost in postal transit cannot be replaced and the publishers will not be responsible for the loss.

Foreign (including Burma and Pakistan)

12 issues	Rs. 48	or	sh. 70	or	$ 10
6 "	Rs. 25	or	sh. 36	or	$ 6
3 "	Rs. 13	or	sh. 19	or	$ 3

All foreign copies will be sent by Registered Sea Mail. Subscriptions, both inland and foreign, must be remitted in advance by M.O., bank draft or foreign postal orders. No V.P.P.'s will be sent. Cheques on banks outside Bombay will not be accepted. The Publishers reserve the right to revise the rates and in the event of their doing so, subscribers, already on the books, shall be allowed suitable adjustments according to the increase or reduction in the rates. All disputes regarding subscriptions shall be settled in the city of Bombay.

ADVERTISEMENT RATES

1" to 99"	2" column	Rs. 18|- per col. inch
100" to 249"	" column	Rs. 16|8 per col. inch
250" & over	" column	Rs. 15|- per col. inch

4" column to be treated as double of 2" column and will be charged double the rates quoted above.

1" to 99"	2⅝" column	Rs. 23|- per col. inch
100" to 249"	" column	Rs. 21|8 per col. inch
250" & over	" column	Rs. 20|- per col. inch

Space in contracts to be used within 12 months. Covers: Pages 1, 2, 3, 4, Special Quotations. Guaranteed Position 25% extra. Minimum space for a single insertion must be 3 inches. Payment in advance. Special Rates for Colour Advertisements on application.

ADLETS

Rs. 15|- per inch for 1st inch. Rs. 3|- for every additional quarter inch. All payments in advance by cash or M.O.

FOR SALE one half-complete picture. Reasonable price. Story awarded first prize by Bombay Government. Contact Box No. 143, "filmindia".

"FILMINDIA" Cartoonist is available for doing piece work. Interested parties contact the advertiser at the "filmindia" office during office hours.

ADLETS

MATRIMONIAL

WANTED a beautiful girl of any caste, province, for a freethinker. North Indian Brahmin Bachelor, age 33, in Government service drawing Rs. 600|- per month. Beautiful widows considered. Contact Box No. 1514, "filmindia".

ELIGIBLE Hindu bachelor invites correspondence from working girls, caste no bar, age below 20 years, view matrimony. Contact Box No. 149, "filmindia".

KHOJA Mohamedan, age 40 years, earning more than Rs. 500|- per month invites correspondence from young girl of any caste. View matrimony. Contact Box No. 150, "filmindia".

FOR SALE

ONE ELECTROGRAM three speed in brand new condition on sale for Rs. 400|-. Contact Box No. 127, "filmindia".

FOR OUTRIGHT SALE, shop with brand new furniture in Fort area. Rs. 40,000|-. Contact Box No. 151, "filmindia".

BUICK 1948 model 32.5 H.P. in excellent condition, new paint and recently overhauled. Rs. 9000|-, no offer. Contact Box No. 152, "filmindia".

JEWELLERY

DIAMONDS, Emeralds, Pearls, Big Size Diamonds, etc. Jewellery purchased at better price. Before selling please contact Tel. 21991, Chunilal Company, 17, Dhanjee Street, Mumbadevi Road, Bombay Three.

CAMERAS

BRAND new Kodak Cine Special. 16 mm Camera with 100 foot magazine, telephoto lens, filters, tripod and other accessories. Rs. 4000|-. No offer. Apply Box No. 153, "filmindia".

BRAND new CLARUS 35 mm Camera with 2.8 lens and range finder etc. Price Rs. 150|-. No offer. Contact Box No. 142, "filmindia".

THE MAGAZINE THAT SELLS ITSELF SELLS A THOUSAND THINGS!

The parrot is an intelligent companion and a significant symbol. He sees everything, understands more than he sees but talks very little. He knows everything from the housemaid's knee to the courtesan's lumbago and has a sympathetic wink for all. Had God given him a tongue his description of the bird's-eye view of human life would have justified the use of the Hydrogen Bomb. Meena Kumari has also a secret to convey to this philosophic bird in "Yahudi-ki-Larki", a screen classic produced by Savak Vacha.

PRAYER OF PAIN

The first cry of pain in the primitive dawn of history was the first human prayer for a healer. The man who answered it was called the Medicine Man. He practised the oldest profession in the world, even older than that of the prostitute.

Peculiarity was the main qualification of the Medicine Man. If someone had the typical Saturnian face with a hook nose, bony features, piercing eyes and a lean and gaunt look—though astrologers expect Mercurians to be the modern doctors—and if he moved about in suspicious silence, he created sufficient mystery around him and mystery soon led to medicine. They were some with unusual strength or wisdom. Some were chosen because they went into a trance or suffered from epileptic fits—the fits always being interpreted as direct contacts with the devil. Some were dubbed as mystery men because they survived a snake bite and some because they were merely good ventriloquists and still some more because they were sullen, silent and solitary and habitually crushed the leaf of a wayside plant as they passed the caves and excited the fancy of an imaginative elder.

In primitive times, as even today, the patient's blind faith and the doctor's personality cured half the ills—revealing both the healer and the healed as victims of ignorance and suggestion. We have not advanced much since the first physician answered the first prayer of pain. Intellectually we are hardly a furlong away from the Stone Age and emotionally we never moved away from the Age at all, seeing what man still does to man and calls it culture and civilization.

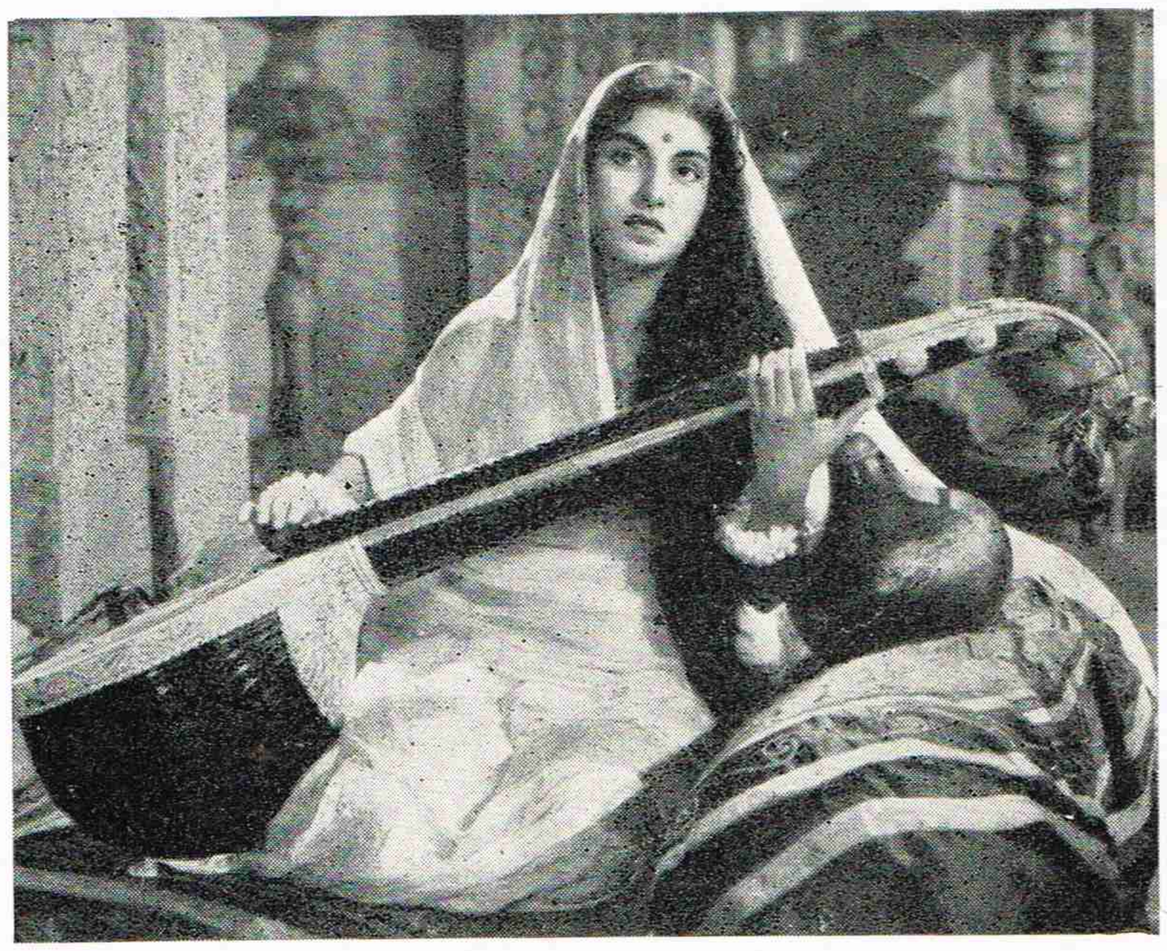
The cry of pain has now become a prayer of millions all over the world. In the United States with a population of 165 million people 2,06,250 physicians rush to answer the prayer. In India with a population of 360 million

people and after nine years of freedom, only 50,000 physicians lift their eyes lazily and wonder who called. While America, which is only a 190-year old nation, has one doctor for every 800 persons, India, that was Bharat and is Bharat somehow, has one doctor for every 7200 persons.

America has 1,577,961 hospital beds i.e. one bed for every 104 persons. We have 73,000 hospital beds i.e. one bed for every 4931 persons. In 1947, the year of our freedom, we had a total of 61,000 hospital beds in the country. By 1954 we had a total of 73,000 beds. That is an increase of 12,000 beds in 7 years. Medical experts say we require at least a total of 25,20,000 hospital beds at the rate of 7 beds per 1000 persons. We are therefore short of 1,79,000 hospital beds today.

Calculating the increase at 12,000 beds in 7 years, we shall require 104 years to get 1,79,000 more hospital beds. By that time our Health Minister Amrit Kaur's skeleton will be a hundred-year old petrified relic and our population would be just 800 millions, in spite of poverty, floods, famine, politics and epidemics—which means that we shall then require a total of 56,00,000 hospital beds. That is again a shortage of 30,80,000 hospital beds.

Let us examine our national wealth in some principal diseases:



Veena, the musical instrument of Goddess Saraswati, is raped more often in motion pictures than in other fields of life. Women instinctively hostile to music and all finer arts, handle the instrument in a manner which makes it look like a corpse of music. Here is Manju holding the dead one in "Ayodhyapati", a mythological fantasy.

Tuberculosis: 25 lakhs of people suffer from this disease every year in India. Out of which 5 lakhs of people die annually i.e. one death per minute. At the present moment we have only one hospital bed for 192 tuberculosis patients in spite of Rajkumari Amrit Kaur's T.B. seals campaigns, foreign hops, sounds and exhibitions.

Malaria: 75 million people suffer from malaria every year. Out of which 8 lakhs take malaria to heaven every year while another 8 lakhs die due to its indirect effects.

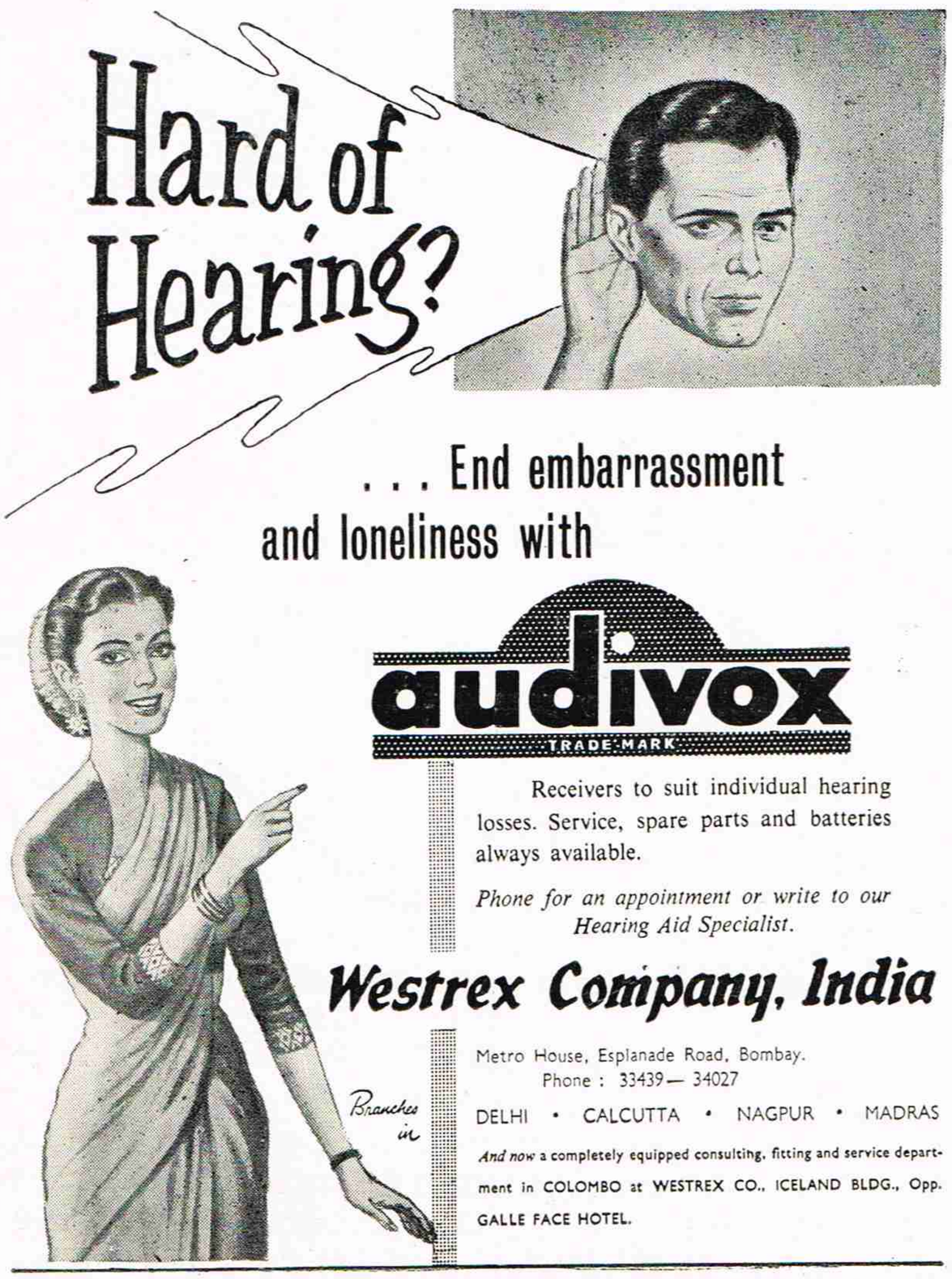
Cancer: Medical experts say that one in every 6 persons in India suffers from cancer—which means 6 crores of people are affected by this fell disease. Out of these 200,000 die of cancer every year i.e. 548 deaths per day. Seeing that 2000 people die every day of cancer throughout the world, India, that is Bharat, contributes a generous quota of 27.2%.

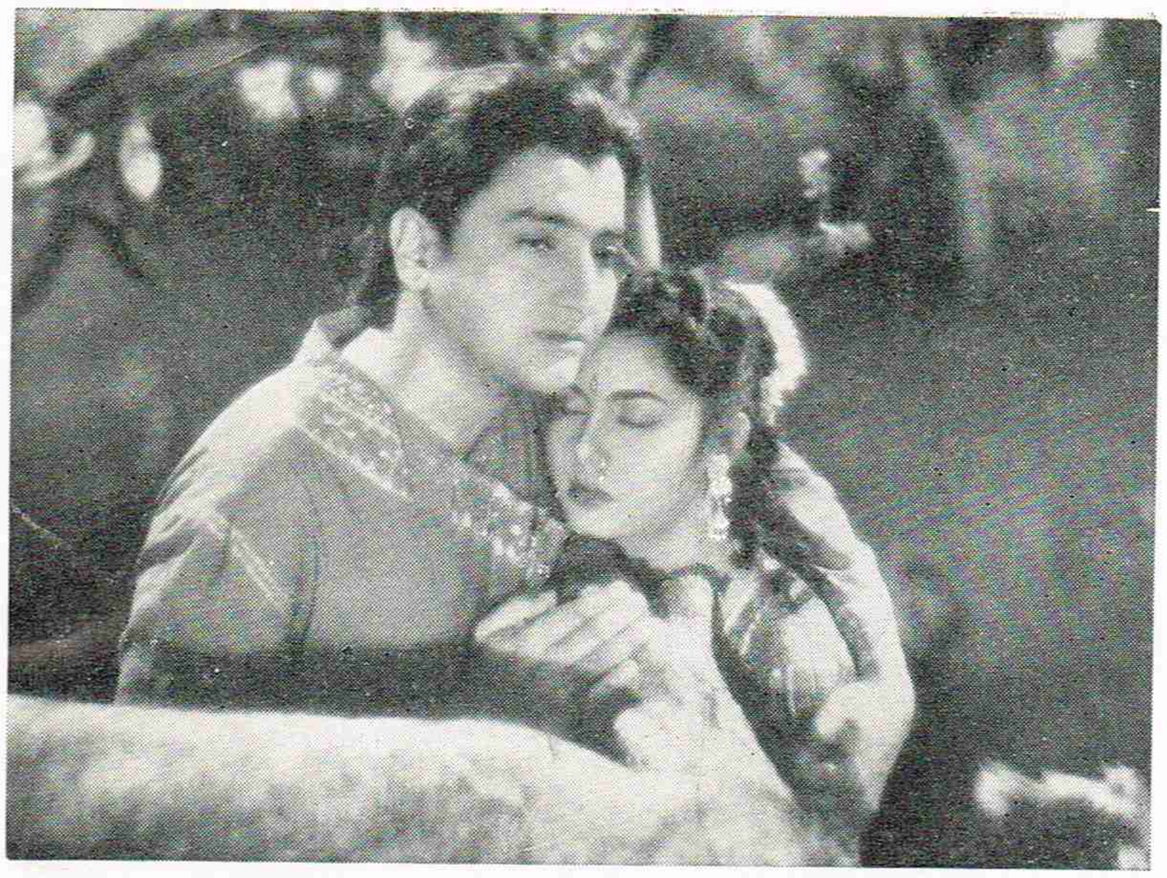
Leprosy: We have over 50 lakh persons suffering and walking all over the country. The asylum accommodation for lepers is hardly worth mentioning.

Lunacy: We have over 7,18,000 known mental cases in India. Out of which 12,304 are housed in hospitals. Which means that 7,05,698 lunatics are on the prowl, without counting the power-crazy Congressmen.

Blindness: Here again we hold a world record. We have over 2 million blind people i.e. 1|5th of the total blind population of the world. And the number is increasing with the profits made by vanaspati ghee manufacturers. For our blind we have 32 blind institutions which accommodate only 1200 blind of both sexes. We need a special minister to look after our blind folks.

The tale of heritage in disease is endless. A worse picture than ours could be found only in China seven years ago.


Hard of Hearing?
. . . End embarrassment and loneliness with
audivox
TRADE-MARK
Receivers to suit individual hearing losses. Service, spare parts and batteries always available.
Phone for an appointment or write to our Hearing Aid Specialist.
Westrex Company, India
Metro House, Esplanade Road, Bombay.
Phone : 33439— 34027
Branches in
DELHI • CALCUTTA • NAGPUR • MADRAS
And now a completely equipped consulting, fitting and service department in COLOMBO at WESTREX CO., ICELAND BLDG., Opp. GALLE FACE HOTEL.



When hearts get frozen there is nothing like a good squeeze. It melts the ice of indifference and restores heat to the heart again. And then the doves burst out into a song. Nimmi and Bharat Bhushan are sure to sing after this in "Basant Bahar", a singing romance.

Gandhiji, the father of our nation, was the first to choose the person to improve the picture of our nation's health. Thinking woman to be a natural nurse, he named Rajkumari Amrit Kaur as the Health Minister of our first free government. Gandhiji never realized that a woman who had never been a mother could never be a nurse—good or bad. Let us see what the 67-year-old Rajkumari Amrit Kaur has done for the health of our nation since 1947.

During the nine years that this 67-year-old woman has been in charge of the nation's health, she has been out of India 13 times on one excuse or other. Her principal trips were:

1948	Leader of Indian Delegation to WHO	
1949	do	
1950	do	
1951	do	
May 1953	Trip to Moscow	(Russia)
June 1953	"	" Geneva (Switzerland)
October 1953	"	" Rangoon (Burma)
May 1954	"	" Oslo (Norway)
June 1954	"	" London (England)
October 1954	"	" New York, Washington, San Francisco, etc. (America)
October 1955	"	" Peking (China), Shanghai
May, June, July 1956	"	" New York, Washington, Princeton, Wisconsin, Los Angeles (America), Tokyo (Japan)

In the 108 months—from August 1947 to July 1956—that Rajkumari Amrit Kaur has been in office, she has spent nearly 70 months out of India seeing places and adding importance to herself, considering that she has brought back nothing beneficial to the people except some fly-flaps from China. The remaining 38 months the old girl probably spent watching Nehru's face and frowns and in packing and unpacking baggage for her foreign trips as all old spinsters do.

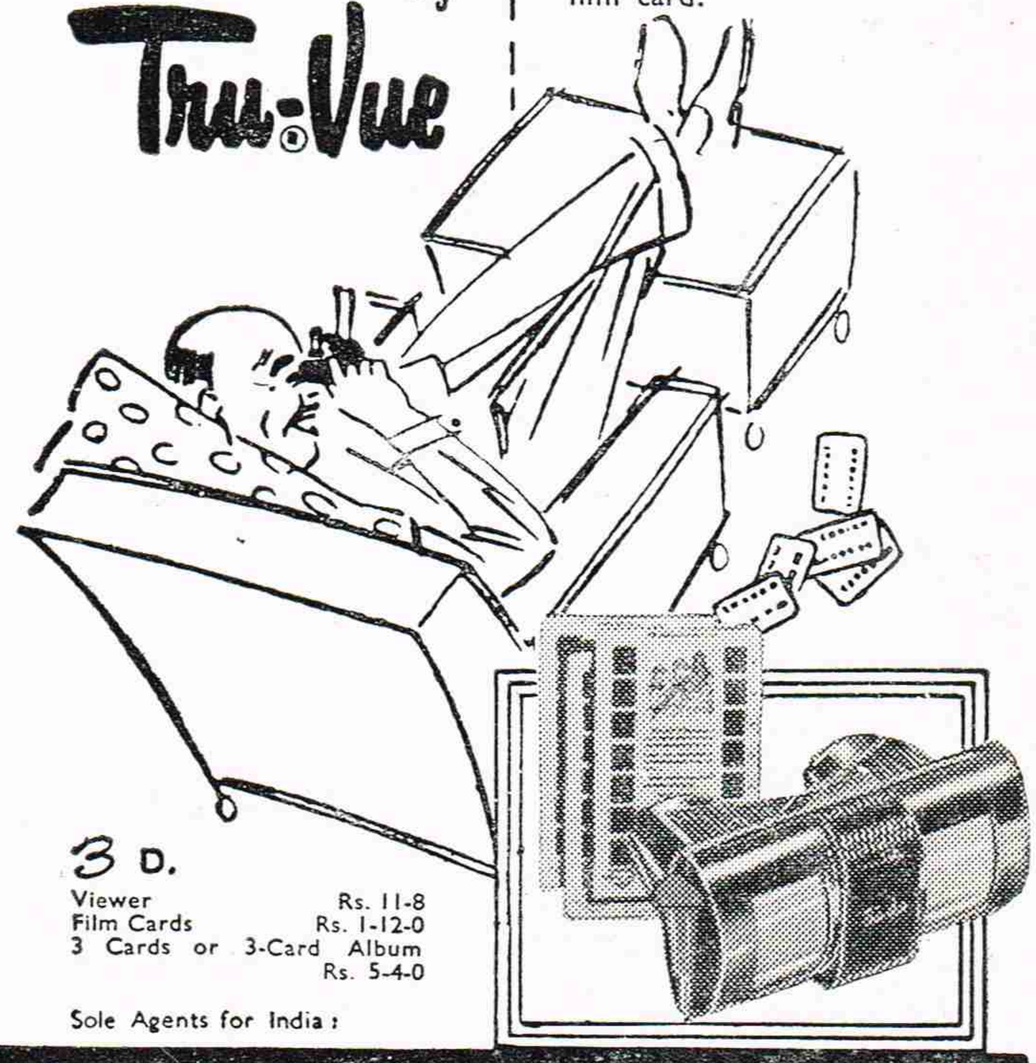
Amrit Kaur explained her failure to do anything useful when on October 31, 1955, after her Chinese trip, she said at a press conference in New Delhi, "There was no question of dictating any uniform policy in India. The States enjoyed autonomy with regard to health and the Centre was, therefore, not able to go ahead as quickly as it would like to." The old girl thus laid both the corpse and the crime at the door of the States and escaped. If the States won't cooperate with the Centre in the matter of our nation's health as Rajkumari complains, and if the States are autocratic in addition to being autonomous in this respect, then why do we at all want a health ministry at the Centre?

ARM CHAIR VACATION

3 IN DIMENSIONS AND COLOUR by Tru-Vue

The magic of arm chair travel is yours with Tru-Vue. Relax, see and enjoy the spectacular sights, scenic wonders of American cities, mountains, forests, rivers, canyons—the breath-taking beauty of nature—in sparkling colour and wonderful 3 Dimensions.

7 big pictures with titles per film card.



3 D.

Viewer Rs. 11-8
Film Cards Rs. 1-12-0
3 Cards or 3-Card Album Rs. 5-4-0

Sole Agents for India:

CENTRAL CAMERA COMPANY PRIVATE LTD.
195, HORNBY ROAD, - - - - - - - - - - BOMBAY 1.

Let us shift our scrutiny to the States and see how far Rajkumari's accusation is right. And let us, for example, take a State like West Bengal where Congressman Caesar, Dr. B. C. Roy, is himself an eminent physician—a man who is expected to make the health of his State the prime consideration of his "welfare" administration.

West Bengal has a population of 2,48,10,308 people. Out of these 150,000 were tuberculosis patients in 1947, according to an official survey, when the Congress took over the province. Today after nine years of "welfare" rule by Congressman B. C. Roy, who is himself an eminent doctor, there are 600,000 patients of tuberculosis i.e. an increase of 400%. In the city of Calcutta alone there are over 100,000 people suffering from tuberculosis, showing a 800% increase in city infections over the 1947 figures. These 100,000 are now spitting all over the city, contaminating cups and glasses in the city's 22,000 small and big restaurants and in other manner directly or indirectly spreading the disease. In another 9 years, we can therefore expect Calcutta city to have at least 800,000 tuberculosis patients.

For a population of 2,48,10,308 people, the West Bengal State has 15,000 doctors i.e. one doctor for every 1,654 persons; 19,000 hospital beds i.e. one bed for every 1,305 persons. Out of these, 1,800 beds are reserved for tuberculosis patients i.e. one bed for every 330 patients.

There is more impatient love in the other woman's eyes than in those of a wife. For the other woman has a higher voltage but a shorter current. See Nigar Sultana giving shocks to Dilip Kumar in "Yahudi-ki-Larki", produced by Savak Vacha.

The Calcutta University manufactures 700 medical graduates every year but a majority of them never leave the city after graduation with the result that there is an acute shortage of doctors in the villages and a starving surplus of them in the urban area. The State has never cared to give any inducements to medical graduates to encourage them to go to the villages and practise medicine. Conditions in other States are exactly the same.

The hospitals in West Bengal are run like slaughter-houses with a callous disregard for human life. Some Bengali surgeons are reported to have planted 16" x 10" towels inside their patients and killed them. The hospital authorities remove half-dead patients to the morgue and when the patients come round due to the icy chill of the morgue and scream to be taken out, the attendants run away thinking them to be ghosts. A village school teacher suffering from tuberculosis from Burdwan wrote to the Governor requesting him to use his influence to get the teacher a bed in the TB Hospital at Calcutta. In the months following, he kept on reminding the Governor.

Fifteen months later a bed was found for the school teacher. Only, he didn't need one any more, for he was dead. His widow, however, wrote to the hospital authorities requesting them to grant the vacant bed to her dead husband's father who was also suffering from tuberculosis.

That is how Congressman Dr. B. C. Roy administers his "welfare" State. Is the story different in Bombay, "the best administered State in the country" according to Pandit Nehru?

Let us take only one instance of the lunatics for whom at least the power-crazy Congressmen ought to have the maximum sympathy because of the commonness of interests and ideals between the two.

Firex

ALL TYPES OF

FIRE EXTINGUISHERS

- Rs. 30 - CHEAPER THAN FOREIGN, DURABLE AND MOST EFFICIENT.
- APPROVED BY INSURANCE ASSOCIATION, FIRE BRIGADES, TEXTILE MILLS, RAILWAYS AND OTHER CENTRAL & STATE GOVERNMENT DEPARTMENTS.

KOOVERJI DEVSHI & CO., LTD.
164 LOHAR STREET, BOMBAY 2.

Firex A NAME THAT NEVER FAILS.

This fellow thinks that there is a switch under the chin which will send the current rushing through the sad and heavy eyes. Suresh doesn't know the technique of waking up Padmini in "Qaidi", a tale of love and adventure.

The Bombay State has over 100,000 known lunatics —not counting the wild Maharashtrians who took part in the recent Linguistic Riots. For these they have six mental hospitals in the State at: Poona, Thana, Ahmedabad, Baroda, Dharwar and Ratnagiri. The total accommodation in these hospitals is for 2,375. Actually 4,005 lunatics are at the moment confined in these hospitals. That leaves 95,995 known lunatics on the prowl—a dangerous proposition for society.

According to Dr. P. B. Sethna, the Surgeon General of Bombay, only one mental asylum is manned by a qualified psychiatrist. The rest are manned by men not qualified to treat lunatics. Which means that no cures are either attempted or effected and the lunatics at the five hospitals are merely left to die.

The number of lunatics is going up alarmingly in the Bombay State according to a government spokesman. This is mainly due to poisonous illicit liquor—a product of prohibition—and partly because of the several sadistic laws recently thrust upon the people.

Bombay is not behind Calcutta in its towel tragedies. The only difference is that the Bombay doctor, who was found guilty of this criminal negligence that killed the patient, was reinstated by the Government in the same hospital and in the same post without the knowledge of the Surgeon General. That is a miracle of the Gandhi cap.

The health and hospital reports in other cities of India like Delhi, Lucknow, Allahabad, Madras, Patna, Nagpur, Ahmedabad, Poona, Amritsar, etc. are more shocking than those in Bombay and Calcutta.

We have two kinds of hospitals in the country—the private and the municipal one. Most of the private hospitals are money-making rackets beyond the reach of the common man. To avoid income tax and to get some grants and donations in the name of charity, some of these hospitals maintain a poor man's free ward. It is usually from this ward that all poor patients are dispatched to heaven. No one that we know has yet seen a poor patient coming out cured from a private hospital. These private hospitals are the principal grazing grounds of consulting physicians and surgeons. Apart from their professional charges, these physicians and surgeons often get a percentage on the hospitalization charges from the hospitals. A part of this percentage goes to the Resident Medical Officers who oblige the consulting physicians and surgeons by finding quick accommodation for their patients. No service in these hospitals, including even a nod of recognition, is without its profit. The private hospitals are thus run on purely business lines for profits and

---

GT 3021 Green's Advtg.

what mercy or mission of medicine a patient gets there has to be purchased at the highest price. We must, however, admit that some of these hospitals are very well run and make huge annual profits which are disbursed in mysterious medical expenditure.

The municipal hospitals all over India are, with perhaps a very rare exception, mere slaughterhouses where the poor are mercilessly dispatched to heaven. In big cities the municipal hospitals seem to compete with one another in piling up corpses of the poor for the medical students to cut and experiment upon.

There is neither mission nor mercy nor even any human touch found in the administration of these hospitals. There are always such long queues at these hospitals that a good 20% of the patients probably die on footpaths waiting for their turn to be examined and treated. In some hospitals only 5% of the emergency cases leave the hospital alive. The hospitals are staffed by incompetent Resident Medical Officers who add insult to injury by being arrogant in addition. The general ratio of medical service in these hospitals is 1 doctor to 45 patients and 1 nurse to 35 patients.

Strangely enough the rare and expensive Xray and other equipment found in these municipal hospitals is used by the honorary physicians and surgeons for their own private patients who have money to pay the consultants but not enough to meet the expenses of Xray treatment or a series of pathological tests. The poor men never even see this equipment unless they have a rare disease and therefore a guinea pig value for the medical students.

The general callousness prevalent in some of these municipal hospitals is most depressing. We remember a day we spent in a municipal maternity home once where a poor young woman from the working classes was lying naked on a table, before a group of fifty students, in the throes of a woman's supreme privilege of giving birth. It was apparent that the presence of those students was affecting the nerves of the poor lady and delaying the delivery. No attempt was made to screen off the visitors from the woman nor was any particular silence or dignity observed on the solemn occasion either by the students or by the teaching doctor. They all seemed to talk and giggle loudly, completely oblivious of the woman's physical and mental torture. It was a disgusting experience.

This shows the callous approach of our medicos to human suffering. There is a world of difference in the medical men of yesterday and today. The doctor of yesterday mostly approached his profession with a solemn awareness of his grave and humane responsibilities. He was conscious of the value of human life and its various requirements while treating his patients. The doctor of yesterday was a part of the family altar. He was not only loved but worshipped.

The doctor of today is a plain merchant who wants to make profits out of the distress of his patients. He has a chain gang of pathologists, Xray specialists, consulting physicians, operating surgeons, and hospital racketeers—all ready to take out of an ailment the maximum profit that a man in pain and terror can yield. To make this exploitation thorough, the modern doctor employs even touts who bring patients to him for a 'cut' on the profits of pain.

The modern doctor is a product of a heartless mechanical education, mercenary in its approach to human life.

CATCH THAT
EXPRESSION
WITH
Agfa
ISOPAN ULTRA
Fastest film with contour sharpness
Fleeting expressions, rapidly moving objects, night shots and 'difficult' subjects in insufficient light are easy to photograph on the new Agfa Isopan Ultra. So fast is this film that average outdoor exposure is 1/100 sec. at f-22. Although tremendously fast, this Agfa film gives contour-sharp pictures of superb quality. Slight under-exposure with correct developing yields grain-free enlargements.
ASA SPEED RATING:
Daylight—200
Artificial light—400
AGFA INDIA
PRIVATE LTD.
BOMBAY * NEW DELHI * CALCUTTA
MADRAS
35°
Isopan
Ultra
AGFA.56.16

He has neither mercy nor conscience. Ignorance of the basic art of healing is the sheetanchor of all his knowledge. In allopathy he has a wonderful wholesale business in which a disease is often baptized after the mass has been said over the remains of the patient. In the years that he spends in college, not once is he told of the high mission and the mercy that belong to his profession of healing. The modern doctor comes out of his college armed with the mechanics of modern medicine and immediately starts searching for victims to apply his tricks and earn the profits. In the 50,000 doctors that we have in India, there is not one doctor who, having got his degree, has dedicated his life to further research of relief to humanity without considerations of profit. The doctor scientist is unknown in India so far because medicine is taught as a mercenary trade.

We have two types of modern doctors in the country —the general practitioner and the consulting specialist. The general practitioner is a bottle-filler by instinct. He knows old formulas of mixing four or five drugs—in the hope that one would act—and making the usual mixtures for colds, coughs and fevers which complaints nature normally cures with the help of time. If at all, the massive doses of the crude drugs prolong the disease by aggravating the symptoms. The modern general practitioner cures nothing. But the most important aspect of his life is the contacts he has with different consulting specialists, pathologists and Xraywallahs.

Five-year-old medical colts can never be good in diagnosis and when these general practitioners come across a fever that has stuck seven days to a well-to-do patient—the well-to do part is most important—he brings in the pathologist and starts examining urine, blood, sputum, stools, etc. Next come the Xraywallahs. Then come the consultants— physicians and surgeons—according to requirements. If the patient is rich and worth fussing over then a conference of doctors is called. Often the patient is shifted to a hospital for "observation", with all the doctors of course keeping an eye on the patient's purse. By this time the patient is really ill having come to believe so by a process of self-hypnosis caused by the blank faces of all the medicos around him. He is now ready for an "exploratory" operation, the surgeon affectionately saying, "Let me have a look inside you." After all this, very often, nothing is found except that the patient has lost nearly Rs. 10,000/- which money the various medical mechanics have squeezed out of him as profits of pain. And it will surprise many to know that the general practitioner gets out of this often as much as Rs. 5,000/- — collected by way of commissions from pathologists, Xray specialists, consulting physicians, surgeons, hospitals and chemists—because the patient was originally his discovery.

And what sort of consulting physicians and surgeons do we usually have in the country? Barring very few of the good old types from the last generation, our new stock of consulting physicians is woefully inefficient but wonderfully money-conscious. All their knowledge of

HOW

DO YOU

FEEL

THIS

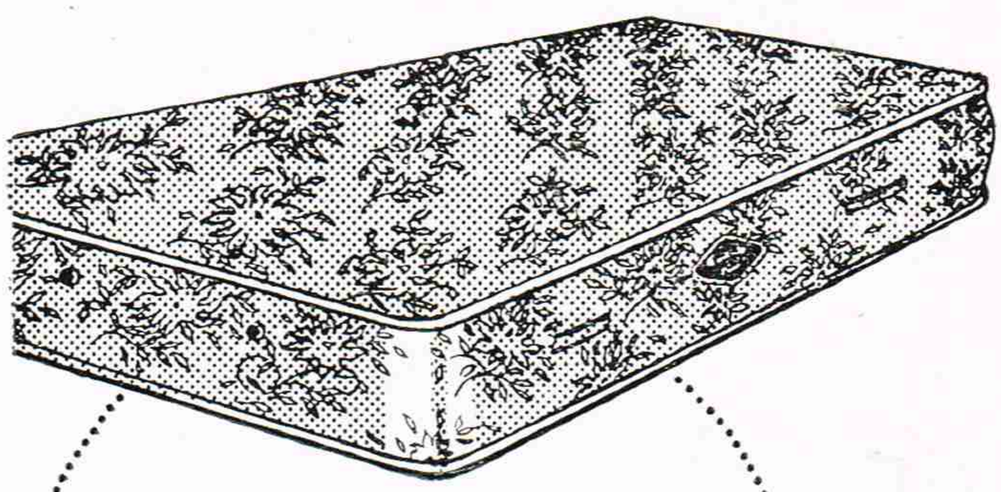
MORNING ?

How you feel in the morning largely depends upon the comforts you have had the night before.

The Salva Interior Spring Mattress cushions you with just the right type of restful support and offers you the ultimate in sleeping luxury.

You wake up thoroughly refreshed and relaxed...without a care in the world.

The Salva Interior Spring Mattress, used with the Salva Coiled Spring Bed or Divan gives you multi-spring resiliency unequalled for comfort...for ideal contour support and outstanding value. Available from any of the better class furnishers.



Salva

for sleeping luxury

Features :

390 coiled springs of finest quality, covered with fibre filling and a thick layer of super soft Salva-down • Exclusive steel strip frame for extra flexibility • Self ventilated, cool • Contains no rubber to be affected by heat or climate • Pre-built border • Strong lifting handles • Attractively covered in flowered cretonne in standard size of 6'4" x 3'6" or to individual specifications

HOARE MILLER & CO. LTD.

CALCUTTA • BOMBAY • DELHI • MADRAS

PSHM 15

disease and its therapeutics comes from the colourful pamphlets sent by various manufacturers of patent medicines. We examined over three hundred prescriptions issued by various consulting physicians in Bombay during the last two months and found all of them prescribing various patent medicines and not one had the temerity of writing his own prescription of drugs for local dispensing.

In Calcutta these consulting physicians have three grades of charges: Rs. 16|-, Rs. 32|- and Rs. 64|-. No one yet knows the virtue of the odd figures unless they cover the commission of the general practitioner. In Bombay the scale begins from Rs. 20|- and goes up to Rs. 50|- and the round figures include the commission of the general practitioner. Luckily these big killers are beyond the reach of the poor people of the country. The poor have to rely for their salvation on the inefficiency of the amateurs in our public hospitals.

The increasing use of patent medicines introduces large vested interests of patent medicine manufacturers into this healing trade only to make it a perfect racket. Add to this the new racket of blood banks in various hospitals of the country where blood donors get only Rs. 5|- out of Rs. 25|- which the hospitals pay—the doctors and the touts taking Rs. 10|- each. And this blood is sold in some private hospitals at Rs. 500|- for a single transfusion.

And let us not forget the drug racket. Apart from over a thousand drug fakers who buy old phials of various drugs and patent medicines and fill them up with phoney powders and liquids, we have 1568 small-scale licensed manufacturers of various medical preparations.

The report of the Pharmaceutical Enquiry Committee set up by the Government of India reveals some shocking conditions in which injections and life-saving drugs are manufactured by Indian firms who hold licenses to do so.

Says the Report: "The equipment used was of the most inadequate type and firms making injectibles had usually no equipment for washing ampoules, at the most only rinsing them with a little water. The rooms where these ampoules were filled were unkempt and dirty with cobwebs hanging from the ceiling and the floor wet with rinsings from the ampoules and other spillings during the filling operations.

"The rooms were not air-conditioned and were extremely hot. The filling was carried out by staff mostly dressed in rags and dripping with perspiration. In most cases, the manufacture of drugs in these factories was not supervised by technically qualified staff, the same man often being mentioned as chemist in charge of a number of firms.

"Most of the factories had no testing laboratories to check the quality of the raw material purchased or finished products sent out. Since there was no check on the quality of the products traded by these firms, it is stated that the preparations made out of them by them could not be relied upon to conform with the composition specified on the labels."

We have seen these conditions actually existing even in some of the recently Indianized foreign firms of pharmo-this or chemo-that or Indo-Timbuctoo. Many of these foreign-controlled firms import their drugs in bulk from their headquarters and bottle them in India in small packings. Even this is done in some so-called laboratories in a most primitive manner without any regard to hygiene or cleanliness.

GRACE
IN EVERY
MOVEMENT

No doubt Milady insists on ELDEE VELVETS, those radiant fabrics, in glowing range of colours, delightful to wear and to behold. Clothes made from ELDEE VELVETS set the style. ELDEE VELVETS are non-crushable and of incomparable quality.

Eldee Velvet

Made by :
ELDEE VELVET & SILK MILLS PRIVATE LTD., BOMBAY-13.

Enquiries to :
L. D. NAYAR & SONS, post box No. 2439, BOMBAY-2.

EVEREST EV.54.3

The report of the Pharmaceutical Enquiry Committee was published in September 1954. Two years have passed and not one of these drug manufacturers has lost his license for manufacturing poison. On the contrary, some more primitive laboratories have come into existence. Isn't this premeditated murder?

With the vested interests of so many different types of racketeers in constant conflict, the health of the citizen is threatened more by the racketeers than by the diseases. Britain solved this problem by socializing medicine and taking away big profit from the medical profession.

By the National Health Act of 1946, Britain's 43,000,000 citizens are entitled to receive free medical service. This enormous scheme costs £400,000,000 (Rs. 520 crores) a year to run. 90% of this huge cost is paid by the State out of general taxation, 10% being contributed directly by the employers and the employees jointly. The service is not actually free but the cost of the service is evenly distributed. 20,000 doctors take part in the National Health Service. A doctor is paid 17 shillings per year per patient. He is allowed to register 3500 patients. In addition to the above fixed fee, he gets a "loading" of sh.10|6 for every patient above 501 and below 1500. A doctor with 500 patients thus earns £450 a year; one with 2000 patients earns £2200 per year and one with 3500 patients receives £3475 per year.

A very important aspect of this scheme is the encouragement given to new doctors. New doctors get an Initial Practice Allowance of £600 in the first year; £450 in the second year and £200 in the third year. This allowance is subjected to the proviso that the new doctor has secured 150 patients by the end of the first year and 500 by the end of the second year.

Medical practitioners receive various other "inducement payments" such as £250 a year for practising in difficult and unpopular areas: grants for training assistants; maternity fees; remuneration for hospital staff duties and fees for serving on medical boards of Government and insurance companies.

The citizen has to pay a flat charge of one shilling for each prescription, however expensive the medicine prescribed. He has also to meet a part of the cost of dentures and spectacles. He pays up to £1 for dental treatment. Patients who cannot afford to pay these extras get free help through the National Assistance Board.

The very fact that 97% of Britain's free people enjoy the benefits of the National Health Service proves that it is popular. Its only drawback is the long queue everywhere.

The "Welfare" State of Bombay has also introduced a similar scheme called the Employees State Insurance Scheme. It is restricted to industrial workers. In the Bombay Scheme, the doctor gets Rs. 6|8 per patient per year and nothing more. He is given prescriptions of 11 standard water mixtures with slight flavouring of drugs and a few cheap pills. The cost of a bottle of this "medicine" would hardly be one pice. This is a compulsory scheme in which both the workers and the employers are forced to join.

In this Scheme the doctors keep busy filling up various forms for bureaucratic purposes and patients die on pavement-queues waiting for their turn. The Scheme has failed miserably and the workers, for whose benefit it was started, now clamour for the abolition of the Scheme. They don't want to contribute a part of their earnings for waiting in queues for days for free bottles of coloured water which cures none.

That is in short the portrait of our national health in the first nine years of freedom. It lacks both colour and character. But it has rare ingenuity seeing that in the little distance between first infection and final burial, human beings have planted a profitable profession under the guise of mercy and built a huge profitable industry of poisoning those in pain with pills and drugs which pave the way to the grave.

Didn't we say that intellectually we are hardly a furlong away from the Stone Age and emotionally we never moved away from the Age at all?

"Girnar,

Baburao Patel.

18-7-1956.

FOR YOUR SAREES

BHUPENDRA

DYEING & PRINTING WORKS

Khetwadi Main Road, Bombay-4.

Vinita Butt

chooses DCM fabrics

for beauty, durability, economy . . .

AVAILABLE in an exciting variety of designs, colours and material, DCM fabrics bring gracious living to your home. They are easy to drape and sew, and amazingly low-priced. Take a look at DCM furnishing fabrics today!

DCM

THE DELHI CLOTH
& GENERAL MILLS CO. LTD.,
DELHI.

Bombay Dealers

V. Prataprai & Co., Dubash Market . K. Haridass, Dubash Market . Chandrakant Tarachand, Mulji Jetha Market . V. Gopaldass, Mulji Jetha Market . Bombay Swadeshi Stores, Sir Phirozeshah Mehta Road . Chunilal Moolchand, Waterloo Mansion, Museum . Amritlal Dhirajlal, Sheikh Memon Street, Near Crawford Market . K. Jamnadass Vanmali Dhabliwala, 391 Sheikh Memon Street, Opp. Mangaldass Market.

AGENTS: **Dayachand Hardial, Dharamaraj Gali, M. J. Market.**

and at all DCM Retail Stores.

PSDC-13

S. T. ARASAN (Madras)

When in Madras what did you take for breakfast?

In Madras they stuff even the corpses with idli, dosai and sambar before they are dispatched finally.

M. S. PARDESI (Bombay)

Bombay without Morarji?

It is going to be tea without 'khara' biscuit. He was also a popular theme for after-dinner abuse.

Is Pandit Kunzru acrobatic like Nehru?

Kunzru is too artistic to be acrobatic. He is only a tongue twister.

Who is Haribhau Pataskar?

One more Bhau from Maharashtra.

Why are you so harsh on Pandit Nehru?

Don't we get angry with God when He doesn't hear our prayers?

Molotov resigned?

Marshal Zhukov should be next.

C. V. RAJAN (Calcutta)

Nargis says that Raj guides her to the right path?

That is the path Raj himself has been using. It is in Chembur.

If a Madrasi buys your "Girnar"?

I'll call him an avatar of Subramanyam.

Who guards Nehru's house in the night?

There are three hundred policemen in the Prime Minister's house. They protect him day and night and in doing so prove how deeply we love our great leader.

I am over-passionate. What to do?

Isn't there enough cold water in Calcutta?

Calcutta for 'rossogolla', Delhi for 'halwa' and Bombay for.....?

Bombay for 'bevda' (Illicit liquor).

What is the meaning of 'Jai Hind'?

It has acquired no meaning yet because in our helpless neutrality there is no victory to be won.

G. C. AGARWAL (Ajmer)

Is Morarji really uncorrupted by power?

The very consciousness of power is corruption. No one is more conscious of his power than Morarji.

Editor's Mail

(In this section, the editor himself replies to queries from the readers. As thousands of letters are received every month—some anxious and several frivolous—it is neither possible nor convenient to attend to all. Selected letters are usually treated in an informative and humorous strain and no offence is meant to anyone.)

Why is J. C. Jain so popular amongst ladies?

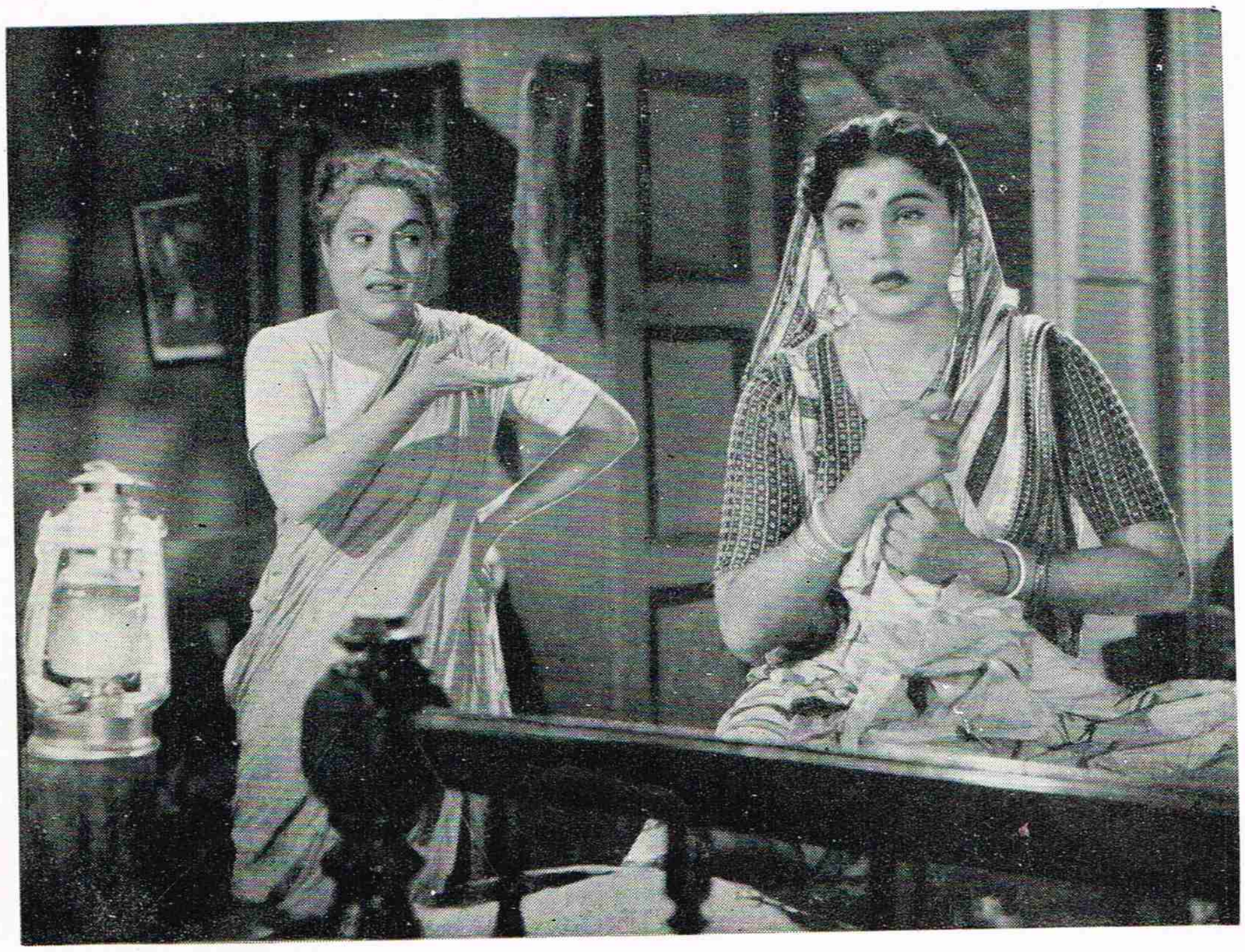
He gives them free dinners and an opportunity to exhibit their saris and smiles in different clubs. What more do the modern ladies want?

The top pot is empty but the one below that is full of ideas—ideas which have colourful designs of youth. Meet the new Nutan in "Baarish", a romantic thriller.

MRS. PRAKASH (New Delhi)

What do you think about our Air Force?

I have not seen the flying wing yet but I have seen the drinking wing of our Air Force at cocktail parties and I don't think



When the old ones meet the young ones, the old ones get the itch of youth all over again. But time has left them behind and old memories make them monsters. Their only delight is found in teasing the young ones. Lalita Pawar gives Nirupa Roy a few uncomfortable moments in "Ek Gaon-ki-Kahani", a rustic romance.

the manoeuvres of the drinking wing add to the prestige and patriotism of the Air Force.

Shakeel Badayuni had to write one song 105 times before it was finally approved! What does it show?

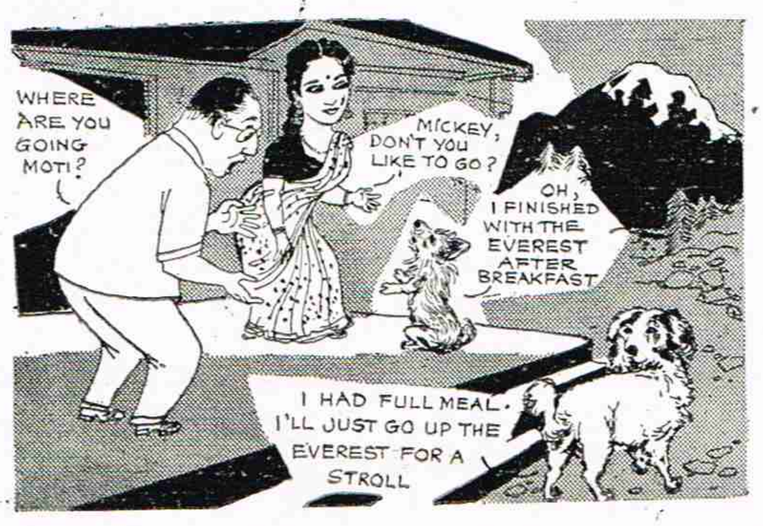
That our writers are not good even at fairy tales.

How much money has Vyjayantimala made so far?

Shall we say 25 lakhs of rupees, without counting 5 lakhs made by Papa Raman and another 5 lakhs by Grandma Yadugiri Devi? Producers require all the three for completing their pictures.

So Mount Everest has been conquered again?

What else can you expect to happen in a Congress kingdom? The Everest has also lost its height and prestige.


WHERE ARE YOU GOING MOTI?
MICKEY, DON'T YOU LIKE TO GO?
OH, I FINISHED WITH THE EVEREST AFTER BREAKFAST
I HAD FULL MEAL. I'LL JUST GO UP THE EVEREST FOR A STROLL

What did Prithviraj Kapoor do as an M.P.?

Nothing! And let us thank God for this silent blessing. He could have killed a fine and delicate man like Kunzru with boredom had Prithvi spoken on politics.

Why does Nargis still look so coy and innocent?

A white dress creates many illusions. That is why our Congressmen took to white khadi and cap. They also look so coy and innocent.

What is astrology?

That is a science in the hands of sharks.

Why did ancient husbands address their wives as "devis"?

That is a fairy tale from the screen. No man has yet called the woman in his bed a "devi" right from the days of Adam.

What does Acharya Kripalani lack?

Nehru's patronage. Its magic makes even Krishna Menon the greatest patriot of India.

What do you think of those young men who go to ballroom dances with their sisters?

Exchange brokers.

You are praising yourself, eh?

Why does it hurt you? Praising myself is not abusing you.

Is it true that Ashok Kumar is one of the richest film stars?

He is the richest. The Bengali Babus of income tax like him that way.

What is Akhtar Hussain, the brother of Nargis, doing these days?

Akhtar is a very successful producer of population.

What does Pandit Nehru mean by saying that the Punjabis are short-tempered?

He couldn't say that they are abusive.

What is the use of publishing in papers the names of those persons who go to take tea with our Rashtrapati?

That is an advertising idea of our Tea Board to make tea more popular.

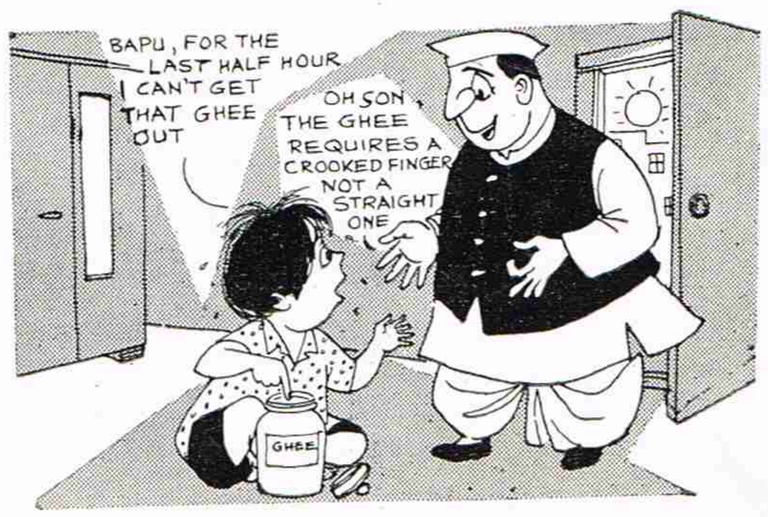
How do you feel when you see tears in old eyes?

I get the smell of a burning heart and become sad.

G. KRISHNASAMY (Singapore)

Why don't they straighten the Leaning Tower of Pisa?

Straight things don't bring profits. But crooked things do. See how profitable the Congress Government is.



MISS SHEROO D. KATRAK (Bombay)

I have a long nose. Do tell me how to shorten the same?

Add ten pounds to your weight and fill up the face. On a fat face a long nose looks short.

Would you feel jealous if I praise your wife?

Isn't that an old boring approach? I thought that at least you would be original.

B. M. MALHOTRA (New Delhi)

No news of Protima Dasgupta?

The Worli Sea Face still has a dirty smell.

V. L. NARAYANA (Howrah)

Dhebar said that he does not know the difference between a revolver and a rifle?

Dhebar is a vegetarian. He knows only the difference between a cucumber and a banana.

K. C. BHATNAGAR (Muzzafarnagar)

Nehru says that he has the Punjabi trait of short temper in him from his mother's side. What has he from his father's side?

The Kashmiri trait of enjoying women's company.

Every night it was the same story. Baby was restless and peevish! During the day it was no better either. No wonder the mother was so anxious.

One day she asked the neighbour's advice. "A baby must be correctly fed to be happy and healthy" said the neighbour. She strongly advised 'Glaxo'.

'Glaxo' is a nourishing milk-food for babies to which Vitamin D is added for strong bones and limbs; and iron to enrich the blood.

Gracious! You'd never believe how rapidly baby progressed. Soon, he was all smiles! Slept wonderfully throughout the night and gained steadily in weight!

★

For a free copy of The Glaxo Baby Book send 8 annas in stamps (to cover postage) to 'Glaxo', Dept. No. G, Worli, Bombay 18.

D. 26

Glaxo

THE PUREST MILK-FOOD FOR BABIES

JAGDISH JAIN (Hapur)

Do big eyes mean a charming girl?

The charm of a woman is not dependent on the size of her eyes. Right intelligence alone makes a girl charming.

Who owns India?

It looks like the private estate of Pandit Nehru at the moment.

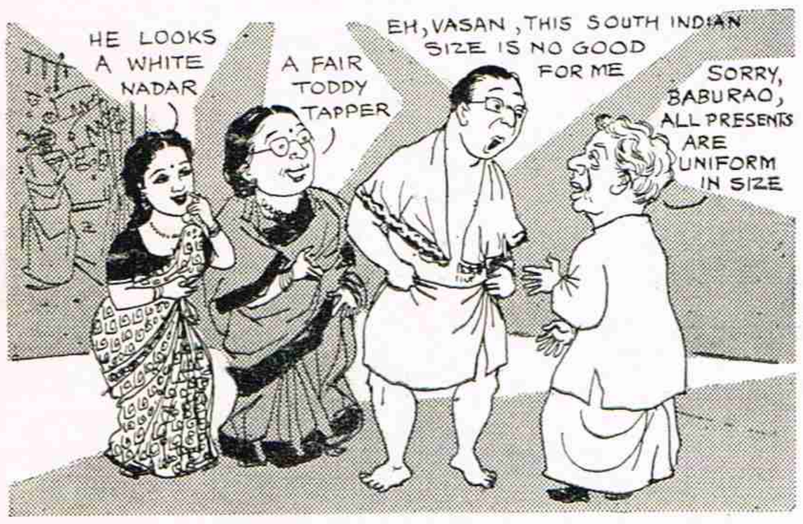
PREM C. SINHA (Ajmer)

Where are you leading your readers to?

To a mental revolt and an honest appreciation of the values of life.

How much did that fabulous movie Moghul Vasan spend on his son's marriage?

Vasan doesn't count money whilst spending. He counts the smiles it brings to human faces.


HE LOOKS A WHITE NADAR
A FAIR TODDY TAPPER
EH, VASAN, THIS SOUTH INDIAN SIZE IS NO GOOD FOR ME
SORRY, BABURAO, ALL PRESENTS ARE UNIFORM IN SIZE

K. GOPINATH (New Delhi)

A woman takes her two small children to a restaurant and sits through the entire cabaret show and returns home at about one in the night. What do you think of her?

She is going through the labour pains of a divorce. When a woman goes searching for a new foothold, she is ready to burn her bridges.

K. A. K. AYYANGAR (Madras)

What is it we share by being in the Commonwealth?

We share the Mountbattens.

What has Mrs. Vijayalakshmi Pandit done so far for India?

She has introduced the Indian sari all over the world.

I wonder why woman is referred to as a treasure?

To be locked up in a home before going to the club.

If Deshmukh resigns, is it news or sensation?

It is abortion at last.

Rajaji washes his own clothes. What about you?

I can use the time more usefully.

Why are the intelligentsia not needed in the Madras Government?

You can't confuse a Nadar and then expect order in the State.

Why did Dalmia marry so many women?

Wasn't that better than having so many mistresses? The man had the courage of his desire.

A Brahmin here comes to the market to buy vegetables but actually offers to buy the woman vendor as well?

He must be a rich Ayyangar. They get the seven-year-itch when they see a bitch.

M. S. PARDESI (Bombay)

What happened to Dr. Naravane?

He has become a "big shot" as the Anglo-Indians would put it. The guy is near suicide.

What is Ashok Mehta itching for?

It looks as if he is waiting for Nehru's invitation to join the Cabinet.

Is S. K. Patil a good showman?

The recent A.I.C.C. show in Bombay was dreadfully poor though Patil collected a lot of money for the show.

When a woman tilts up her chin so much in submission, she loses the battle of life even before fighting it. For, all men are cads however good, and they don't like a supplicant in love. Nargis and Raj Kapoor bring life to the screen in "Chori Chori", a tell-tale love tale produced by AVM.

Limited Edition

THIS BOOK IS BEING PRINTED AT THE REQUEST OF THE READERS OF FILMINDIA. IT CONTAINS ALL THE IMPORTANT EDITORIALS PROPERLY EDITED AND WITH COMMENT

"BURNING WORDS"

(Over 600 pages)

by

BABURAO PATEL

Rs. 20/- A COPY

WHEN READY IN NOVEMBER 1956

SPECIAL OFFER

Rs. 15/- A Copy

IF THE BOOK IS PURCHASED BEFORE END OF AUGUST BY PAYMENT OF THE COST OF Rs. 15/-

Postage Extra

New offer in force from 1st August 1956

REMIT MONEY BY M.O.

Sumati Publications Private Ltd.

55 Sir Pherozeshah Mehta Road,

FORT—BOMBAY 1.

What is Communist about Krishna Menon?

He has nothing to lose—not even India.

Is U. N. Dhebar good at kite flying?

Dhebar is merely the thread-bearer, the kite-flier is Nehru.

What is C. D. Deshmukh's headache?

His Congress wife! He cannot retire because his Durga won't stop working for the Congress. I think Chintu will have to die in Congress khadi ultimately. Poor I.C.S. chap!

MONICA MALHOTRA (Calcutta)

When is Jesus Christ supposed to come to the world to end it in fire?

Is that what those Christian pedlars of religion tell you in Ballygunge these days? Don't worry, Monica, Dr. Roy's fire-brigade will look after Christ when he comes with his burning torch.

G. A. HAMID (Kurnool)

What is interesting about nudist colonies?

You know who is scratching and why. You can even photograph the flea.

When does the wink of a widow hurt?

When her optimism makes her lose sight of the mathematics of age.

S. K. Patil says Nehru is deaf?

Patil is too intelligent to misunderstand a mental prejudice as a physical defect.

Is Neelam good at swimming?

Yes, she is good but people don't rush to see her at the swimming pool.

If Dabboo whistles?

Nargis' nieces might come running.

HE IS AUNTIE'S DABBOO
THAT IS THE WOLF
BLUE EYED LIKE THE OLD MONKEY
WOLF ooooo
EH, GIRLS, I AM NOT A MUSLIM YET TO TAKE ALL OF YOU, ONE AT A TIME, PLEASE.

MRS. V. RAMANATHAN (Calcutta)

Morarji Desai is being called a "rogue" in Calcutta?

That is not the right way of showing sympathy for Maharashtrians.

Has Nargis ever been to Mecca?

Her Mecca is near. It is called Chembur.

Has Vyjayantimala invited you to her residence?

I am not a producer with black and white proposals. Besides, that girl never aims high.

Is Suraiya charitable to Hindus also?

Charity comes from the heart not from the head. In the heart there are no partitions of religion.

My husband Mr. T. A. Ramanathan wants to go to hell?

Let him. He shows good taste.

Has Madhubala any pets?

I am told she toys with a little bear called Dilip Kumar.

Why does Neelam follow Nargis?

She gets the benefit of the overflow.

What place has Madhubala in Dilip Kumar's family?

No place! Dilip's sisters don't even know that there is an actress called Madhubala.

PRABHU DAYAL (Ajmer)

Why did you not write anything on Buddha Jayanti?

I am not a vogue and fashion journalist.

K. G. SAKSENA (Bareilly)

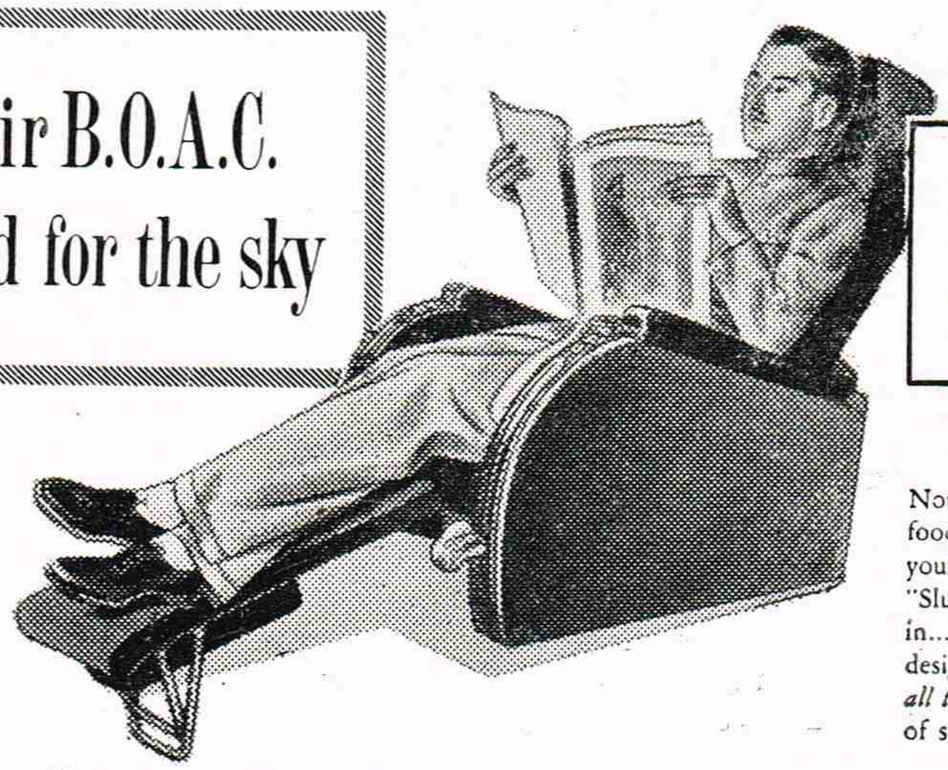
Pak-American Arms Pact. Please explain its significance to India?

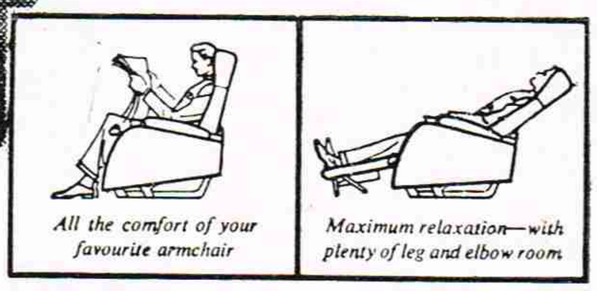
Buy a copy of "Burning Words" to understand the significance of all the different permutations of politics between India and Pakistan.

SAILENDRA PRASAD (Ranchi)

Is Vyjayantimala worth dreaming?

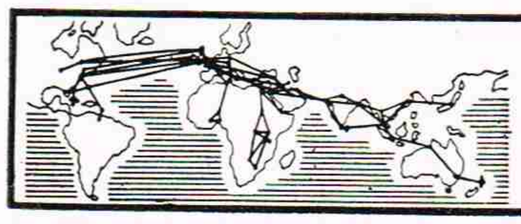
The chair B.O.A.C. designed for the sky





Not only does B.O.A.C. offer you marvellous food and wines and really personal service... you'll enjoy the foam soft luxury of fully-reclining "Slumberettes". They're wonderful to sit up in...blissful to lie back and sleep in...scientifically designed to give you maximum comfort *all the time.* Much greater space between rows of seats—only 30 passengers on board—gives you spacious roominess. Sleep when you will in a luxurious full-length "Slumberette"—a superbly restful bed—and arrive at your destination fresh and well rested.
Consult your local travel agent or B.O.A.C. offices at Calcutta, Delhi, Bombay or Madras

'Slumberette' luxury by all B.O.A.C. First Class **Majestic** services



All over the world B·O·A·C takes good care of you

BRITISH OVERSEAS AIRWAYS CORPORATION

No. Her father and grandmother rush into the dream and spoil it.

BALWANT N. SINGH (Sindri)

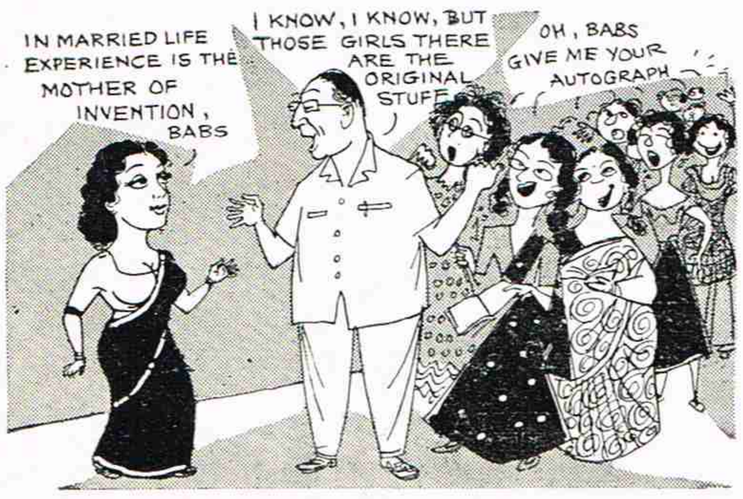
If you become the Prime Minister of India what will you do first?

I'll change the present set of women and get one of de luxe models.

G. N. PAI (Bombay)

Have you lost interest in widows?

Yes, these days you can't get rid of spinsters. They come in swarms like the locusts.


IN MARRIED LIFE EXPERIENCE IS THE MOTHER OF INVENTION, BABS
I KNOW, I KNOW, BUT THOSE GIRLS THERE ARE THE ORIGINAL STUFF
OH, BABS GIVE ME YOUR AUTOGRAPH

What is your frank and sincere opinion about Vinobaji's "Pada Yatra"?

That is a free and fine way of seeing the country and keeping fit.

What inspired Shrimati Indira Gandhi to enter politics?

Family profession!

WHEN NERVES ARE LOST ALL IS LOST

* SUDDEN SHOCK
* MISFORTUNE
* WORRY
* OVERWORK
* CHRONIC INDIGESTION

are common causes of

NERVOUS DEBILITY

* FORGETFULNESS
* FEAR COMPLEX
* DELUSIONS
* THOUGHTS OF SUICIDE
* HALLUCINATIONS

are its terrible consequences

To get rid of

NERVOUS DEBILITY

USE

NAVRATNA KALPA

A compound of nine gems:- Diamond, Sapphire, Ruby, Pearl, Emerald, Topaz, Agate, Cat's-eye and Coral

Invented by :

Pt. Durga Datt Vaidya, Kaviraj Vaidya-Vachaspati

Further Particulars From :—

NAVRATNA KALPA PHARMACY

Jullundur City (India)

Which is the most expensive habit of a prostitute?

Falling in love with a customer. It is almost suicidal.

How do you like the sight of a drunken woman?

It is a hateful sight. When a woman takes her rival in she looks uglier than the devil.

K. LAKSHMI (Proddatur)

What happens if a pessimist marries a pessimist?

They fill the cup of misfortune by emptying it.

The carriage by which Durgabai and Deshmukh travelled to Madras developed a hot axle, says a news report?

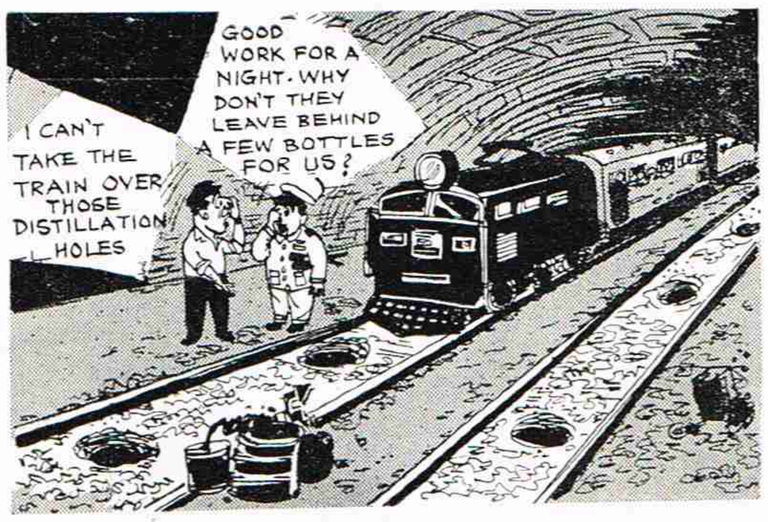
The heat was evidently not used for cooking.

Even the touch of Rama's feet turned a stone into a beautiful damsel!

What a powerful toe that guy had! Our Congressmen have been nine years with Freedombehn and she has not had even morning sickness.

You are going to have underground railways in Bombay?

That will make Prohibition a bigger success.



Why are people made ministers without portfolios?

It is difficult to find parents for unclaimed babies.

A. P. RAJASINGH (Palayamkottai)

Do you use the mirror?

I read the readers' letters and see a picture of myself. A mirror shows the same mug every day and becomes boring.

A. K. GARDE (Thana)

What is there in Vijayalakshmi Pandit that she is posted as an ambassador?

She is Nehru's favourite sister. What more do you want?

PREM C. SINHA (Arrah)

Is there any glamour in our Parliament?

Nehru is both the hero and the heroine of the show.

My general health is irritatingly poor. Your advice?

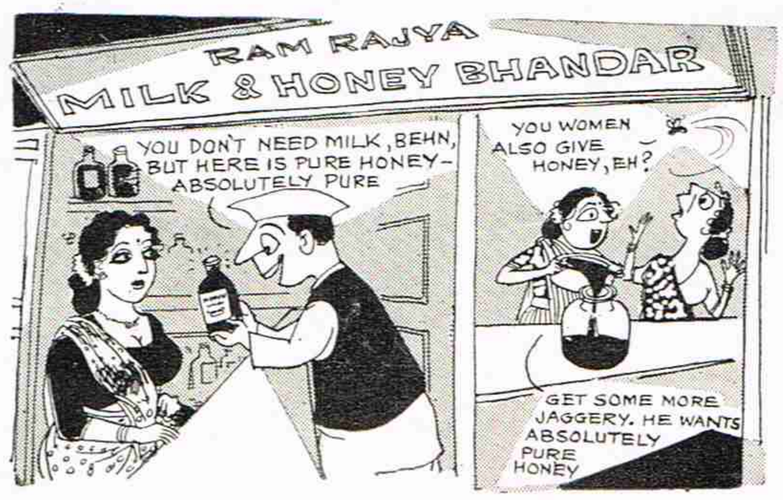
Glare glasses hide the dry tears of many women in the throes of love and anger. Without them women's minds would look so naked. Nargis is quitting in temper in "Chori Chori", an exciting love tale produced by AVM.

Open the day with a dozen suryanamaskars and close the day with a brisk walk of two miles. Note the word 'brisk'.

MISS VIJAYA PATIL (Bombay)

Where to find the purest honey in India?

Not in Khadi Bhandars! You must engage your own bee.


RAM RAJYA
MILK & HONEY BHANDAR
YOU DON'T NEED MILK, BEHN, BUT HERE IS PURE HONEY— ABSOLUTELY PURE
YOU WOMEN ALSO GIVE HONEY, EH?
GET SOME MORE JAGGERY. HE WANTS ABSOLUTELY PURE HONEY

Is Dilip Kumar really shy?

Very! Men make him nervous. He therefore spends most of his time with women.

How are the Ayyangars of Madras?

They are doing good social work. The poor Ayyangars supply themselves as husbands to rich prostitutes and the rich ones lend parentage to the children of poor prostitutes. In the South whenever you see a pretty singing or dancing girl she is introduced as being the result of some Panchashila project between a prostitute and an Ayyangar.

Latest illusion?

Reformation of the Russian Communists!

How popular are Pakistani films?

Even the Muslims in India do not want to see them.

What is Iris' nationality?

Women have no nationality. They have only beds.

Are Kapoors moralists?

Yes, they illustrate morals by cartooning them.

What keeps the Communists alive?

Loot, murder and arson! That is their staple food.

K. B. LALL (Indore)

What is the miracle of "bhang"?

You reach heaven without leaving the earth.

I AM IN HEAVEN. IT IS MUSIC
NO, MINISTERJI, IT IS THE BHANG
ADI, 'BHANG' IS PROHIBITED IN BOMBAY
CHUP, HOMI, I WANTED TO SEE A CONGRESSMAN IN HEAVEN
JADUGAR SAIYAN CHHODO MORI BAIYAN

JIWAT C. MOORJANI (Poona)

Girls here say Sunil Dutt is handsome?

Yes, he wears a green shirt, blue jeans and velvet sandals. He might be also doing the Bharat Natyam.

Will Mohana come again?

She will. It is too early to discuss winter sports.

Where will G. P. Sippy end?

Where he began.

KRISHNA A. PATNA (Madras)

Address of Chandulal Shah, please?

Shah Baug, Peddar Road, Bombay 26. Write to him a kind letter.

Stars faint only on a sofa?

Usually! But there are some like Meena Kumari who like to faint only in Dilip Kumar's arms.

It is said that Deshmukh wants to retire from politics as well?

Wise man! Politics gave him a wife. If he perseveres he may have to adopt Congress orphans.

BUT I ADOPTED THEM, DARLING CHINTU. THEY ARE ORPHANS OF OUR DEAD CONGRESSMEN
WE WANT A FATHER, SIR!
TAKE US SIR!
ORPHANS OF CONGRESSMEN! TAKE THEM TO PANDIT NEHRU AND ASK HIM TO NATIONALIZE THEM

M. R. HARIHARAN (Bombay)

Did you attend the presentation ceremony of the "Film Journalists' Awards"?

I have no time for children's shows.

DR. SHANTA AYENGAR (New Delhi)

Any use of having pot-bellied people for the nation?

Don't they lend some balance to the hot-headed ones? All gas and no weight would make the world so unsteady.

What is Nehru's best achievement in life?

In a world scared of war, he has vehe-

Dainty &
Delicate
The charm and personality of the well-groomed lady commands respect. Her delicate daintiness is a delight. And her lovely lustrous hair, completes her personal grace. Is it any wonder that lovely ladies conscious of hair-beauty invariably choose COCOLA for complete hair-care ?
JEWEL OF INDIA
COCOLA
कोकोला
COCOLA
Grows & Guards the Hair
THE MOST POPULAR HAIR OIL IN INDIA
JEWEL OF INDIA PERFUME CO. CALCUTTA-34.

mently talked of peace and become the prophet of the obvious.

TRISHLA DEVI (Delhi)

Is 'Hind' cycle improving?

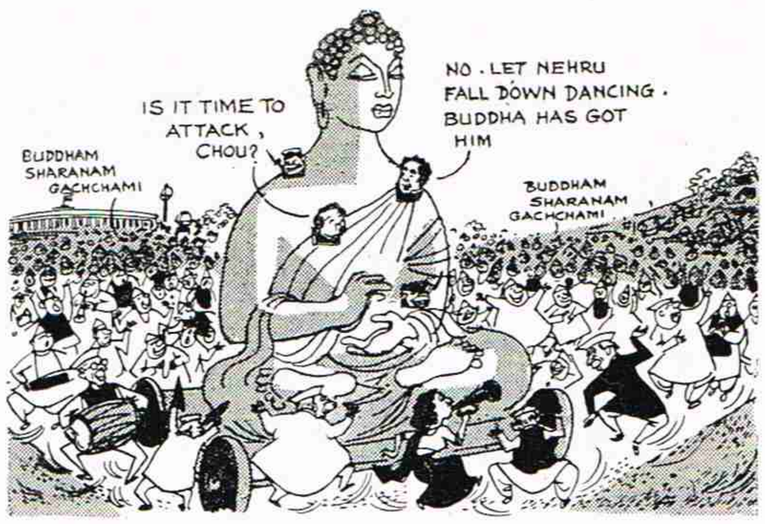
I have not heard of the Hind Cycle recently. The Birlas seem to have stopped manufacturing it.

What is the meaning of emancipation of women?

Lifting them from the bed and putting them on the head.

Is India going towards Buddhism?

No. Buddhism is the Trojan horse of the Chinese Communists.


IS IT TIME TO ATTACK, CHOU?
NO. LET NEHRU FALL DOWN DANCING. BUDDHA HAS GOT HIM
BUDDHAM SHARANAM GACHCHAMI
BUDDHAM SHARANAM GACHCHAMI

THE TASTE OF YOUR TONGUE IS PACKED IN THIS BOTTLE

DILIP KUMAR
TABLE TASTIES

ROYAL CHUTNEY (SWEET)
The delight of Moghul Emperors
now within reach of all

★

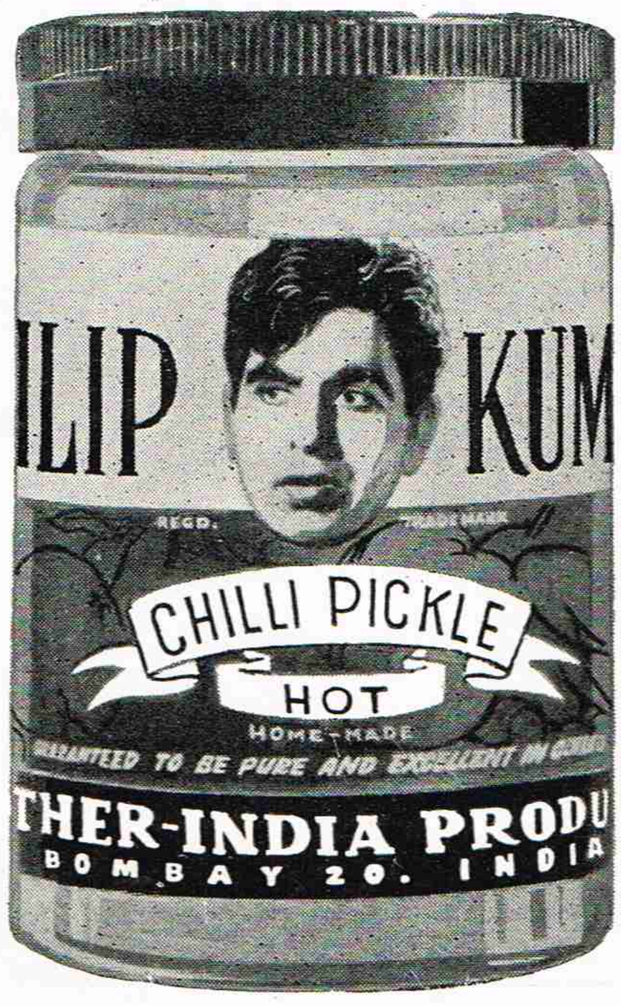
MANGO PICKLE (HOT)
The pride of Maharashtra, superb
in taste and flavour

★

LIME PICKLE (HOT)
A universal appetizer and digestive
of rare quality

★

CHILLI PICKLE (HOT)
Gives an extra edge to the tongue
with a never-to-be-forgotten flavour



SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER

Rs. 20/- ONE BOTTLE EACH OF THE ABOVE WITH A LARGE BOTTLE OF **DILIP KUMAR** AMROSE SYRUP TO ANY PART OF INDIA INCLUDING PACKING, FORWARDING AND FREIGHT

REMIT MONEY IN ADVANCE

THIS IS NOT A CHEAP PRODUCT MANUFACTURED FOR COMMERCIAL PROFITS. THIS IS A GUARANTEED QUALITY PRODUCT PREPARED UNDER MODERN SCIENTIFIC AND HYGIENIC CONDITIONS.

★ ★ ★

MOTHER INDIA PRODUCTS
55 Sir Pherozeshah Mehta Road, Fort, - BOMBAY 1.

T. A. RAMANATHAN (Calcutta)

Why don't courageous Sikhs live in Pakistan?

Pakistanis don't like competition in beards.

If an actress becomes pregnant?

The producer prepares for his funeral.

Who is this Krishna Menon?

That is an imported patriot in charge of our peace export.

Why did Shobhana Samarth accompany Motilal to Switzerland?

Shobhana is Moti's honorary guardian.

C. MOHAMMED ALI (Madras)

What is in the way of Nargis getting married?

The religion of the man.

S. D. GHADGE (Nara)

Is Sanskrit a useless language?

Yes, unless you want to converse with the stone gods at Ellora.

A. T. ALEX (Kuala Lumpur)

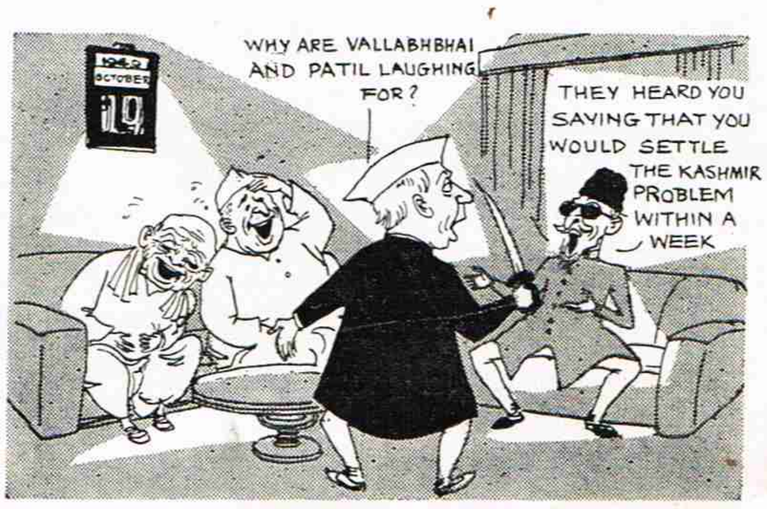
In "Girnar" who is the "first lady" between your two wives?

One who came first is the first. In "Girnar" elders are respected as is done in all good Hindu homes.

TRISHLA DEVI (Delhi)

Did Sardar Patel ever laugh in his lifetime?

He did whenever Nehru talked of hanging the blackmarketeers and burning the slums.


1948 OCTOBER 19
WHY ARE VALLABHBHAI AND PATIL LAUGHING FOR?
THEY HEARD YOU SAYING THAT YOU WOULD SETTLE THE KASHMIR PROBLEM WITHIN A WEEK

VENILAL M. KHATRI (Navsari)

Does Dhebarbhai intend becoming a 'Mahatma'?

Let him first become the President of India.

If Gandhiji comes again?

I'll go to Pakistan. I don't want another dose of his "inner voice".

Why are the "muhurat" ceremonies performed with great pomp and show?

Because many pictures never reach the theatre for a premiere.

K. K. HUSSAIN (Kurnool)

Does Subbulakshmi's voice deserve recognition?

Those are not plastic eyes. They are real even though they do not register any emotions. Nothing surprises Nigar Sultana these days and her eyes rarely take the colour of a surprise. But let us hope she doesn't walk about like that throughout "Shan-e-Hind", a romantic fantasy.

She has a sweet voice but her music is not great. The South has many better musicians.

A. N. NARAYANA RAO (Bangalore)

When is a man called a fox?

When he survives the wolves.

JOHN M. MULIYIL (Kasaragod)

What is Kishore Sahu doing?

He is repairing his dreams in the Filmistan workshop.

Why does Maulana Azad want to visit Russia?

He wants to study the common points between Islam and Communism—a knowledge which the Razakars of Hyderabad could have easily taught him.

What is the difference between Marilyn Monroe and Rita Hayworth?

Marilyn has to stretch her imagination once more to be Hayworth.

Has Miss Henderson married?

Not yet! But she is having rehearsals. Iris has always been a perfectionist. She never gave any performance without previous practice.

When does a Communist blush?

When he plans a dacoity on a Congressman's house and gets only a Gandhi cap.

How to spot a Punjabi director?

The man who shouts for your father and pines for your mother is a Punjabi director.

Who is a yellow journalist?

A journalist who yells for Government transfusion.

Who can best replace Deshmukh?

Anyone can do Deshmukh's work. You don't exactly need a genius to tax a helpless people.

Who is the god of a critic?

The critic has to rely on the original edition.

What is the Metro Cinema noted for?

The Metro Cinema is noted for its philanthropy in keeping its doors open in spite of losses every year. It is the only cinema in India that loses money every year and does not pay any income tax. Sounds like a Ripley tale. Doesn't it?

What was the cause of Stalin's death?

Boredom! Stalin ran short of Communists for his private murder chamber and did not know what to do.

'More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of'?

Gandhiji prayed in open for years and only Godse walked out of his dreams.

Who is the present most competent member of Nehru's Cabinet?

Rajkumari Amrit Kaur! Millions got a direct ticket to heaven without having to bother about any hospital. In the Western countries you cannot go to heaven without going to a hospital first.

I AM AMRIT "CURE", IKE. I CAN PUT YOU RIGHT
I'LL STAY A LITTLE LONGER ON EARTH, MEHTA, IF NEHRU WON'T MIND, THOUGH I APPRECIATE RAJKUMARI'S SPECIAL VISIT
YES, SIR, THOUSANDS IN INDIA SEE HEAVEN EVERY MONTH

Who is the present father of the nation?

The nation has no father now. It has to pull on with a walkie-talkie uncle.

What is the bank balance of Kardar?

Kardar doesn't trust banks in India.

MRS. VAGAL CHHAYA (Bombay)

Chinese girls look sleepy. Why?

They have to wink at a lot of things that are happening in their unfortunate country. Keeping the eyes half-closed is less tiring.

If I could only be like the animals?

A nudists' club is the answer to your prayer.

E. V. CHHAPWALEY (Bombay)

Who discovered Amrit Kaur?

Amrit Kaur is one of Gandhiji's adoptions. That man carried with him a museum of rare types.

K. A. KRISHNA RAO (Bombay)

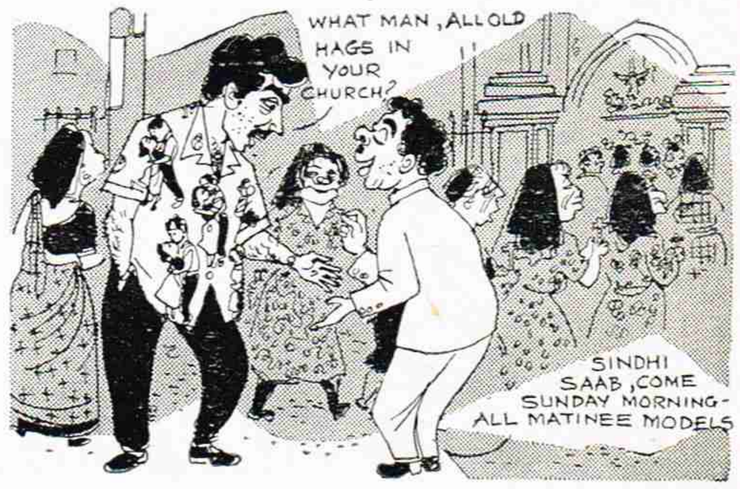
Shri Patil seems to be luckier than Pandit Nehru?

Both are lucky. Patil took the profits of freedom, Nehru got the prestige.

MISS MANIK BHANDARE (Bombay)

Do you know that Bombay's most beautiful girls are found in Mahim?

Yes, on Wednesdays near the Roman Catholic church.



MRS. S. PRATAP SINGH (Hyderabad-Dn.)

What instrument can you handle perfectly?

A fountain pen!

HARIRAM JUGAT (Bombay)

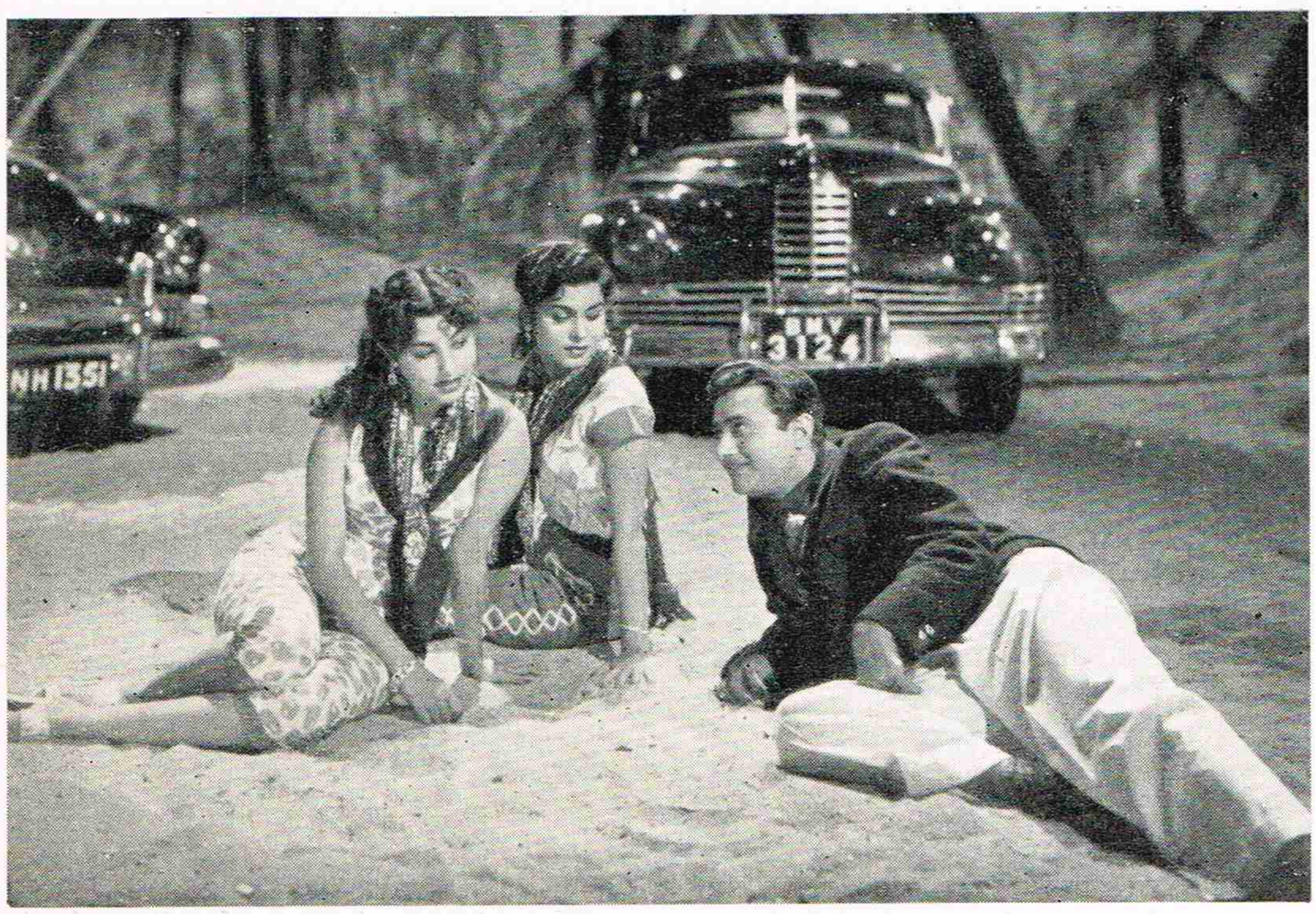
Why is Nargis known as the "white lady"?

That is the fault of the clothes, not hers.

Between Gandhiji and Vinobaji, whom do you prefer?

I like Vinobaji. He is less violent and aggressive.

Anxious and expecting! Women have too many dreams for this fast and material world. Let us see what Usha Kiran is happy about in "Parivar", a social theme of collective domesticity.



The sands have warmth and sex-appeal but where two is company three make a crowd, at least these days with monogamy in fashion. Jabeen and Kum Kum look at Dev Anand as if expecting him to do the miracle and lay an egg any minute in "Hum Aur Tum", a romantic triangle.

Whither Dr. Ambedkar?

Heaven bound!

S. GULAM AHMED (Kurnool)

What do you appreciate in Islam?

The absence of an agent between man and God and the disappearance of social status while in prayer. Islam is a very simple religion but its illiterate followers have turned it into a fanatic fury and in doing so have given it a bad name.

What is the ideal behind the idol?

Behind the idol is the human mind and whatever image it can imagine of God. Even in the Muslim prayer, the devotee looks at heaven and creates in his mind an image of God. Whether the image is cast in stone or in mind, it has to be there as a point of concentration during prayer.

MISS S. SEKHON (Muktsar)

Does it become the Chief Minister of Bombay to write film articles for film magazines?

Why can't he earn a little extra money in his spare time? Our Chief Minister believes in earning an honest penny.

N. J. KESWANI (Jullundur)

Is Nehru popular in Pakistan?

Yes. They abuse him every day now.

What has Marilyn Monroe found in Sir Laurence Olivier?

A touchstone for her talent.

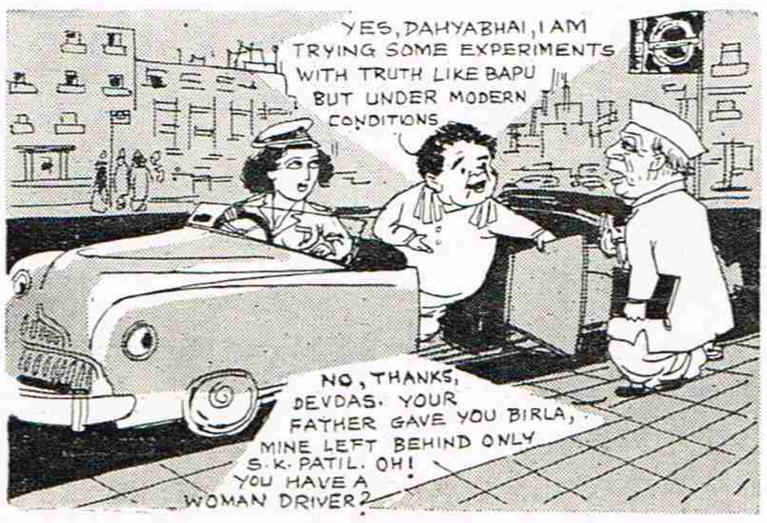
People say that we Sindhis are the laziest people on earth?

All shopkeepers and commission agents are lazy. They live on the toil of others.

MRS. KAMALA V. NATH (Poona)

What happens when Devdas and Dahyabhai meet?

They compare the wills of their Bapujis.


YES, DAHYABHAI, I AM TRYING SOME EXPERIMENTS WITH TRUTH LIKE BAPU BUT UNDER MODERN CONDITIONS
NO, THANKS, DEVDAS. YOUR FATHER GAVE YOU BIRLA, MINE LEFT BEHIND ONLY S.K. PATIL. OH! YOU HAVE A WOMAN DRIVER?

Who is Ambalal Patel?

Even Ambalal cannot answer that. He is what you expect him to be in your presence and he is also what you expect him to be once you turn your back. Ambalal is a never disappointing artiste.

When does David go on a pilgrimage?

Israel is so far away. David goes to Nagpada once a month.

Who is the Bhupat of our film industry?

We are all bankrupt dacoits. We dare not disgrace Bhupat by comparing ourselves with him. Bhupat believed in profits. We die for prestige as dacoits.

Karan Dewan has so many children?

Yes, he is a terrible introvert.

When is a studio on fire?

When the insured amount is the only profit left.

If all white caps decided to talk only the truth and nothing but the truth?

They will talk themselves out of the government.

Has Bombay made tremendous progress since the introduction of prohibition?

Yes, we have now six distilleries for every square mile. Formerly we didn't have even one.

How far is Kardar reliable?

You can trust him with a debt. He will never lose it.

What has Madhubala saved for the rainy days?

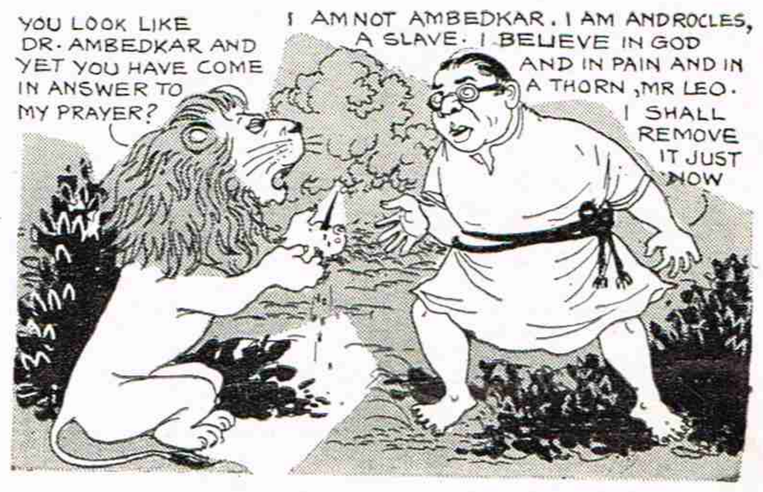
Dilip Kumar!

What would be Gujarat minus ghee?

A province without a crooked finger.

When do lions pray?

Lions are not atheists to disown God. In pain they also pray.


YOU LOOK LIKE DR. AMBEDKAR AND YET YOU HAVE COME IN ANSWER TO MY PRAYER?
I AM NOT AMBEDKAR. I AM ANDROCLES, A SLAVE. I BELIEVE IN GOD AND IN PAIN AND IN A THORN, MR LEO. I SHALL REMOVE IT JUST NOW

What does Prithviraj give away in charity?

Prithvi's charity is a Robin Hood trade. He spreads his 'jholi' before Peter and gives his collections to Paul. It is the easiest form of charity.

What is the paradox of Shantaram?

He built a big studio but failed to build a little home. That is the tragedy of his art.

When is Nadira thrilled?

Men don't thrill her any more. But a new car does.

Chetan Anand is acting?

He is a better actor than a producer.

How is Dabboo progressing?

He sees his father more often now and is fast picking up the Kapoor stagecraft.

What did Gandhiji see in Maulana Azad?

Secular 'surma' for Muslim eyes. Gandhiji was quite a quack in domestic remedies.

What good work has U. N. Dhebar done so far?

He has made Nehru look great by providing a contrast.

Why does Nehru beat about the bush?

It is a favourite pastime of old widowers.

Is Dalmia still a multimillionaire?

Yes. It will take a dozen Nehrus to make Dalmia poor.

What is sincere about a prostitute?

Her flesh! It has to lie in the scale of your passion.

Can the Bombay Government give us a 'Pather Panchali'?

A Gujarati government has no artistic tradition — nor even ambition.

If Jane Russell visits India?

Our Mohana shall enter the arena and win the Olympics for us.

Can time be stored?

Dead days are embalmed in books.

What work has Jagjiwan Ram done all these days?

Jagjiwan Ram is a good quiet worker who doesn't think noise is news. He is doing his best to fight the corruption which he has inherited in his ministry.

Are all dead men calm and quiet?

Marx is sparking and setting fire to the world.

What happens when J. C. Jain sings a song?

Satyavati starts dancing Kathak.

When does Keskar admit his faults?

He has not made that mistake yet. Admitting a mistake is a luxury of the saint.

How to smell the arrival of elections?

Dhobi-washed khadi has a smell of its own.

What is Ravishankar Shukla famous for?

For his son who was convicted for manhandling a policeman in Bombay.

When does Nehruji give a good performance?

Only when touring with his troupe overseas.

How do Bombay policemen catch a thief?

They decide by ballot the man who should be the guest of the Government. The policemen are also partners in the Congress democracy.

What facilities does the turf club provide?

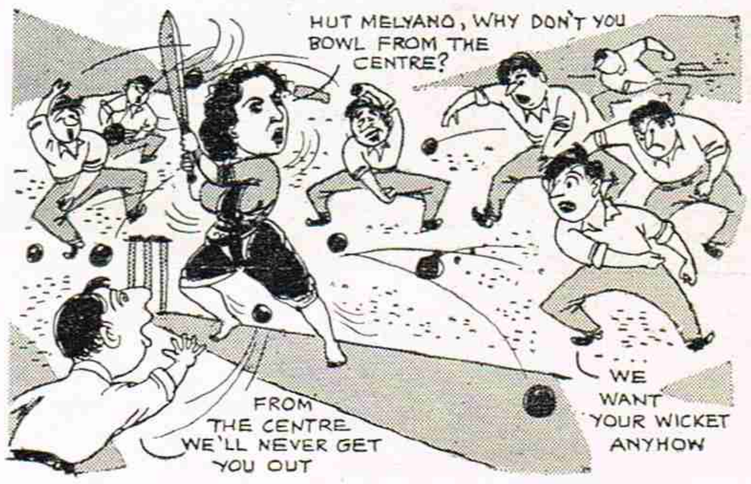
There is no booth for pawning the shirt. All other comforts are there.

When does J. C. Jain look back?

When he hears Kedar Sharma. Jai Chand thinks Kedar has stolen his voice.

What is the average life of a film star?

Lalita Pawar has been at the wicket since 1926 and won't let a ball touch the stumps.



"A zip in every sip!"

DILIP KUMAR

AMROSE SYRUP

(PASTEURIZED NECTAR OF ALMONDS)

• COOLING • REFRESHING • INVIGORATING •

STOCKISTS & AGENTS WANTED

MOTHER-INDIA PRODUCTS

DHAN-NUR — SIR PHIROZESHAH MEHTA ROAD, FORT — BOMBAY — INDIA

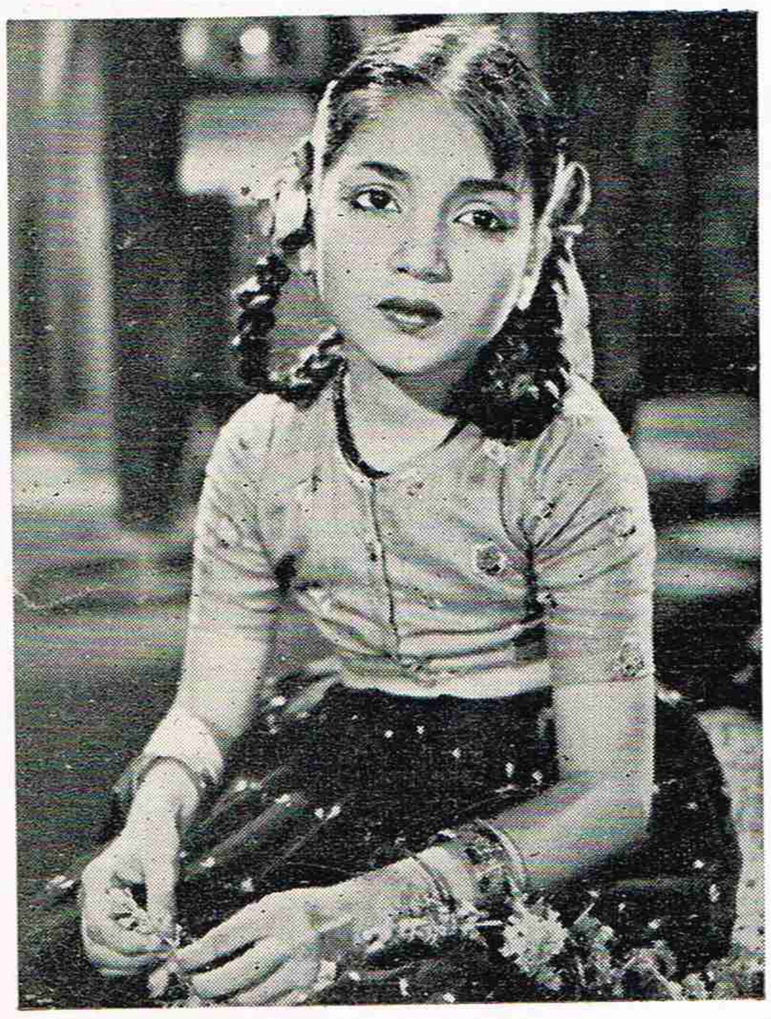
AT ALL CITY STORES

27 oz Bottle ... Rs. 4/8 (27 GLASSES). 10 oz Bottle ... Rs. 2/- (10 GLASSES).

Packing & Postage or Freight Extra Remit Cost in Advance while Ordering.

AT ALL SODA FOUNTAINS

As. 6 A GLASS



That is Naaz—Baby Naaz—who often speaks the thoughts of people fifty years older than herself. She will be once again seen in "Payal", a social story released by AVM.

Can the effects of flattery go to dangerous limits?

We ended by making Nehru the Prime Minister of India.

When is an Anglo-Indian girl seen at her best?

After 4 chhota pegs, 6 cigarettes, 4 kabobs, 6 rhumbas and a dozen kisses.

If the Maulana had no beard?

Our secularity would have lost its most popular trademark.

S. KUMAR (Pilani)

Has Kamal Amrohi not even a single good point?

He has Meena Kumari. That is a pretty museum of good points.

Master Tara Singh says that Hindus are offshoots of Sikhs because the ancient Rishis did not shave and thus followed the Sikh religion?

That is a noon-time spark of the good old Sikh.

R. DORESWAMY (Mysore)

How can I show my patriotism? I do not want to become a Congressman.

Do your job well and look after your family. No further show is needed.

S. PRAKASH (Jullundur)

Your parental inheritance, please?

Blessings! I won't have to pay any Estate Duty on them.

R. K. SINGH (Kharagpur)

Rhee re-elected?

Dollars still buy a lot of things.

M. S. LULLA (Bombay)

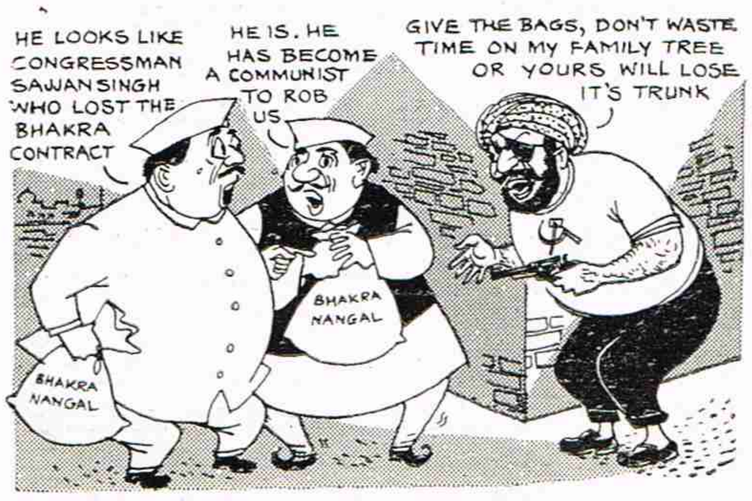
Dr. Ambedkar says he has no soul.

Let us believe him. He rarely gets a chance to tell a lie.

JOHN M. MULIYIL (Kasaragod)

Why do dacoits kill Congressmen?

The dacoits know where the Five-Year Plan loot has gone.


HE LOOKS LIKE CONGRESSMAN SAWANSINGH WHO LOST THE BHAKRA CONTRACT
HE IS. HE HAS BECOME A COMMUNIST TO ROB US
GIVE THE BAGS, DON'T WASTE TIME ON MY FAMILY TREE OR YOURS WILL LOSE IT'S TRUNK
BHAKRA NANGAL
BHAKRA NANGAL

MISS C. CHANDRAMANI (Bombay)

How do they measure women in Pakistan?

They measure women in bed. We are asked to put them in Parliament.

Will our Amrit Kaur remain a spinster for ever?

She has not published her future programme yet.

S. K. CHAUHAN (Agra)

If Pakistan invades India who would be our probable allies?

We have to call the Chinaman to dinner.

D. C. MAHESHWARI (Delhi)

What is wrong with you?

Nothing much, but you have a dirty diseased mind which needs immediate attention. The questions you ask show that your mother's milk was wasted.

A. L. CHANDRASEKHAR (Bangalore)

Who are these Nagas?

They are not peevish Maharashtrians.

PRITHI PAL (Amritsar)

Your editorials are worth weighing against million pound notes.

Send two ten-rupee notes for the book, "Burning Words" or stop tickling.

K. M. RAO (Calcutta)

I am too small to be seen in a crowd. But Nehru.....?

They put him up twenty feet for exhibition at every meeting.

Shaw had a beard to hide his face. What have you?

My reputation covers me so well that people don't see me at all.

R. K. SINGH (Kharagpur)

Whom do you think to be the real well-

When the Devil wanted a representative on earth he appointed the village money-lender who drew blood from the farmers to lend manure to his own fortune. And he did it without the elders feeling it. That was his art. Kanhaiyalal plays the traditional money-lender in "Mother India", a colour classic produced and directed by Mehboob.

The Arabs seem to be in a bargaining mood. They always are when they see a shivering maid. Let us see who wins Padmini—Suresh or Anwar—in "Qaidi"?

wisher of Sikhs: Master Tara Singh or Gyan Singh Rarewala?

What is wrong with the Sikhs that they need a well-wisher? Chacha Nehru is there to look after all people, bearded or not.

A. L. SETHI (Kharagpur)

Why do Anglo-Indian girls make love in the office only?

Office is their international zone. Back home they are in colonial quarters of England.

How were Banjaras known in history?

Gipsies have no history. People who use the sky as a roof have a geography.

Who will win the 1957 elections?

The Congress will win the elections but will lose many seats.

Has Morarji Desai a double tongue?

No. His single tongue does double work.

Hutton is knighted for cricket?

K. Srinivasan seems to have been awarded Padma Bhushan for owning "The Hindu".

Does Nehru believe your words?

He sees them come true.

I saw a ghost dancing in a graveyard?

That must be an artiste from our Sangeet Natak Akadami.

A Sikh showing 'kirpan' to a lion?

Impossible! Sikhs don't grow in countries where lions do.

D. G. Tendulkar is a hero-worshipper?

Tendulkar's hero-worship is like burning incense at the altar of a deity with the devotee getting all the fragrance of the incense.

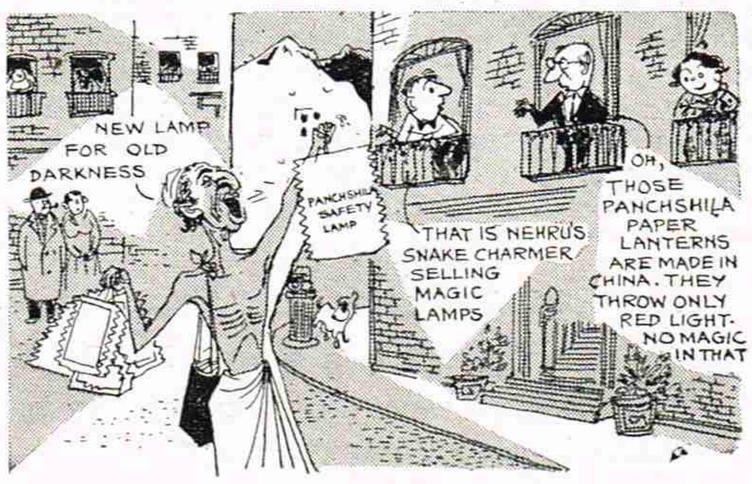
Is Kamal Roy a publicity officer?

Oh, no! He is the husbanding officer of Nirupa Roy.

S. SUBRAMANIAN (Calcutta)

What is Nehru's greatest extravagance?

Exporting Panchashila. The black pedlar costs us lakhs every year apart from the crores spent on diplomatic booths in several countries.


NEW LAMP FOR OLD DARKNESS
PANCHSHILA SAFETY LAMP
THAT IS NEHRU'S SNAKE CHARMER SELLING MAGIC LAMPS
OH, THOSE PANCHSHILA PAPER LANTERNS ARE MADE IN CHINA. THEY THROW ONLY RED LIGHT. NO MAGIC IN THAT

Madhubala (Private Ltd.)?

It has to be private now.

OSTIFSAN (Bahrein)

Why has Mridula Sarabhai come forward to expose the illegal imprisonment of Sheikh Abdullah?

I am inclined to support her. It is not democratic to keep a man in jail so long without a trial.

A. D. JAIRAJ (Bombay)

Who will shed genuine tears when you go up?

I have taught my dogs to weep. A man can't die without a mourner.

Vyjayantimala is starring in more flops than any other star. Are you still crazy about her?

I am not, but the producers are.

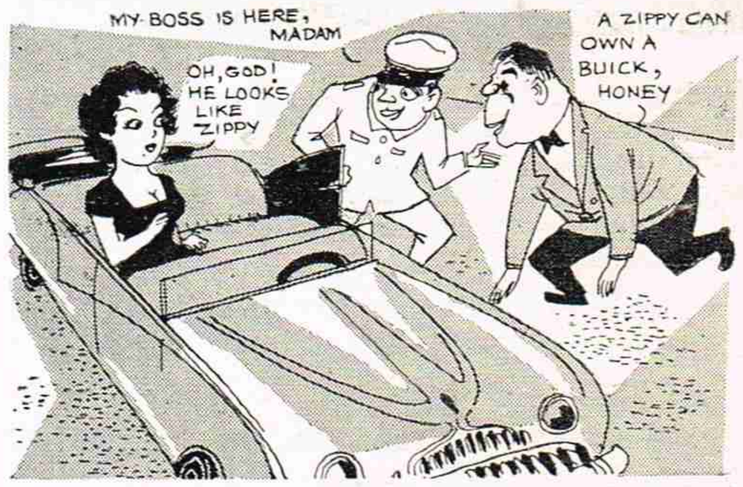
'Sheila Ramani divorced', reads a news item. But when did she get married?

The divorce was more important because it belonged to a film actress. The marriage belonged to an unknown schoolgirl.

G. A. HAMID (Kurnool)

How to kidnap an Anglo-Indian girl?

Keep the door of a Buick car open. She walks in.



Sheila Ramani looks like an air hostess?

Oh, no! Quite a few air hostesses are smarter and more beautiful.

What is Mrs. Violet Alva's job in Parliament?

Violet asks the Government inconvenient questions and draws Nehru's attention to her waiting husband. That Mangalore boy has been on the shelf too long.

They complain that Christ is not to be found in churches these days?

That is right. Billy Graham and other Christian missionaries take him for a ride all the time.

Are eunuchs necessary?

Yes, to measure manhood.

A. SOMASHEKAR J. RAO (Delhi)

Are the Maharashtrians justified in demanding Bombay?

Why ask me that question and remind me of a bleeding injustice?

P. VISHWANATHA RAO (New Delhi)

All our ambassadors to Arab countries are Muslims. Why? Is a non-Muslim undesirable in these countries?

We have to prove our secularity to the Arabs and their camels by actual illustrations. Besides, for the Idd cow-dinner a non-Muslim will be out of place.

She has seen him coming with murder in his eyes. Women drive the men too far sometimes and then get scared of the monster they woke up. Shakila is already getting a fat face in "Begunah', a crime thriller.

What do you think of a well-known swami who is surrounded only by girls of 18 and 20?

He believes in rejuvenation by natural methods.

K. B. LALL (Indore)

Favourite game of teenage Western girls?

Expose the bloomers and excite the blighters.

What can Nargis learn from Krishna Kapoor?

That religion and culture cannot be uprooted easily.

Why is Nehru loved despite all his faults?

Because the others are so hateful.

Do you love them who love you?

At my age I am expected to love even those who hate me. I am at the age of religion.

What is Nutan?

That is spring, beautiful as long as it lasts.

J. C. Jain has no personality?

Those that have a purse don't need a personality.

PRASAD KUSUM DAS (Jorhat)

Your "Burning Words" should be published by the Publications Division of the Government of India. It would give some prestige to their heap of rotten publications.

You need urgent medical help. Such an unusual idea in the Congress regime is a symptom of madness.

MISS M. FERNANDES (Kalimpong)

All the girls here are crazy about you?

But all of them are as far away as Kalimpong. The girls in my town run after others.

T. A. RAMANATHAN (Calcutta)

What happens when a film bachelor gives a jungle call?

Time doesn't wait nor do tears when a woman vainly tries to fight back her misfortune. Man is all the misfortune a woman has and her happiness depends on the wise choice of her man. When a woman gets a scamp she sheds tears like Nargis in "Chori Chori", a social theme of AVM.

The 'extras' become 'stars' for the night.

Is Mala Sinha worth a second look?

Yes, but you must keep one eye on her father. He looks dangerous.

Why do I. C. S. officers think that they are the rulers of India?

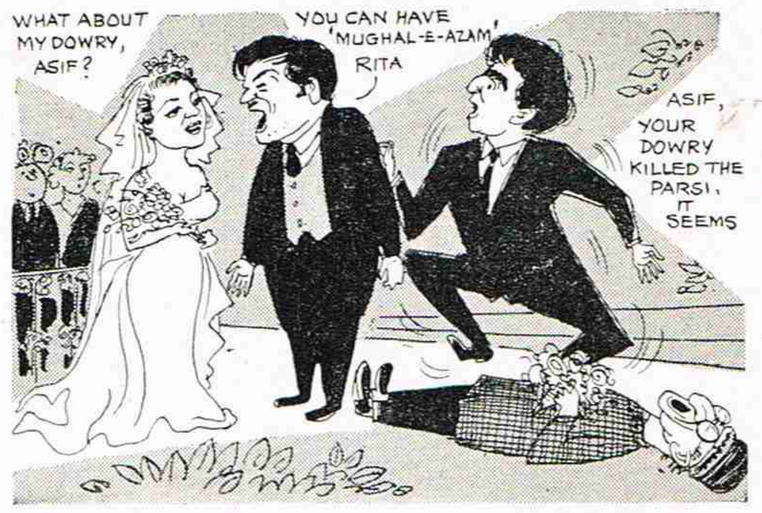
Stupid masters make intelligent servants feel like godlings.

Dev Anand is fast learning to act and nowadays an expression sticks to his face till the camera clicks. Watch this popular artiste in "Baarish", a social theme.

RAJ. A. CHHUGANI (Poona)

If Rita Hayworth marries an Indian for a change?

K. Asif is not a bad choice. He fancied her once too. Wallah!



One Mahatma is in heaven, the second one is in the making and the third?

The third is trying the shoes.

How rich is Kamini Kaushal?

She earned 15 lakhs of rupees minus what her husband spent on his mumps.

They say Nadira has a kissable complexion?

Yes, the kick is in her tongue.

What is worth admiring in A. R. Kardar?

His skin! That is a loss of one rhino.

Please show me the way to the other world and now don't ask me why?

There are two rivers in Poona: Mula and Mutha.

What is wrong with an average Sindhi?

He makes a list of his wants first and then searches for a job. That makes him unnecessarily aggressive and unpopular.

What do you think of Dr. Khan Sahib?

Flaring before going out.

Have you met Vinoba?

I have no land. I have only trousers left. I can't risk meeting the old boy.

What is Kamini's pastime these days?

Fomenting her husband's mumps.

How do you read the mind of a Sindhi?

His mind is in his eyes — searching for money. You don't have to read it, you just see it.

PREM C. SINHA (Arrah)

I wish fervently I could see Baburao Patel in my lifetime?

Is Arrah a spot on Mars?

SATISH KUMAR ((Delhi)

Are all those who get a third class in University examinations really third class persons?

One third class student is the Prime Minister of India.

A. G. SOMAN (Amravati)

I will die with a copy of "filmindia" in my hand and will thus popularize you in heaven too?

What is the use of taking it to a place where there will be no buyers?

I call you the Mark Twain of India?

Don't insult the dead.

S. CHANDIRAMANI (Bombay)

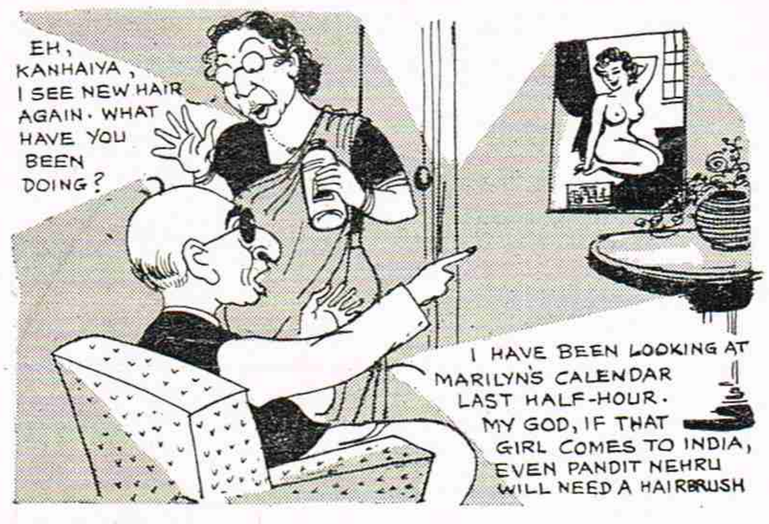
Patil's cap fits Nehru all right?

Yes, but Nehru's cap doesn't fit Patil. And that is the tragedy of Patil's life.

K. B. LALL ((Indore)

If Marilyn Monroe winks at Munshi?

The old boy will have to buy a new comb and a hair brush.


EH, KANHAIYA, I SEE NEW HAIR AGAIN. WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN DOING?
I HAVE BEEN LOOKING AT MARILYN'S CALENDAR LAST HALF-HOUR. MY GOD, IF THAT GIRL COMES TO INDIA, EVEN PANDIT NEHRU WILL NEED A HAIRBRUSH

BULO T. HARISINGANEY (Bombay)

Would you still object if I confined my ballroom dancing to my wife only?

Yes. Don't cheapen your wife's person by taking her round the floor and exhibiting her natural gifts to strangers. If you want your married life to be a better success, don't keep rubbing against your wife the whole day. Don't dissipate the thrill that is inherent in touching a woman.

Some men are very aggressive lovers. They keep the women wondering and guessing. Passion gives them impulse and they often throw discretion to the winds. Look at Dilip Kumar! He is ready to eat Meena Kumari in "Yahudi-ki-Larki", a sensational screen enterprise.

R. K. MEHROTRA (Etawah)

Dr. Shrimali said the other day in Rajya Sabha, "The biggest problem before the Education Ministry is to educate the Finance Ministry and make it education conscious." What do you think?

Shrimali is right. The idiots in the Finance Ministry hold up all progress and get sadistic satisfaction in doing so.

If I call Nehru, Maharajadhiraja Nehru?

You won't remain a teacher any longer. He will make you a minister of education.

S. PANDIAN (Madurai)

Why do you put a small letter 'f' in the word "filmindia"?

I am not a capitalist.

KRISHNAN A. PATNA (Madras)

Dogs wag their tails on seeing their master. What about Nehru's pets?

Krishna Menon also shows his teeth with a grimace.

What is the tragedy of C. D. Deshmukh?

He has the dry conscience of a Maharashtrian and not the greasy "inner voice" of a Gujarati.

I have a liking for persons like Guruji Golwalkar?

What has he done so far except growing a beard?

You have been ill many times. Have you ever fallen in love with your nurse?

That is one illness I get in hospitals. And that is why I always insist on having pretty nurses.

OH, DOCTOR, I HAVE SPRAINED MY HEART NOW
YOU ARE NOT NEEDED ANY MORE NURSE. HIS WIFE WILL LOOK AFTER HIS HEART
HE HAS GOT A TENDER HEART

Have you met a French girl?

Do you think I visited Paris to go up the Eiffel Tower?

What is a dog without a tail?

A mechanism for subtle flattery.

TIRTH K. AIDASANI (Bombay)

What is a pimp?

Pimp is a man who uses the sweat of two persons to salt his own bread.

K. PONNUSWAMY (Poona)

"We are the biggest democracy the world has ever seen", says V. K. Krishna Menon?

And the only one-man democracy in the world.

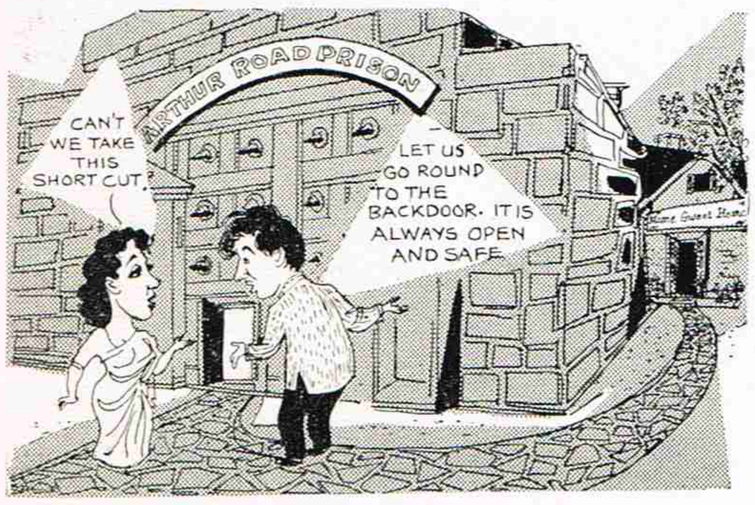
Mr. T. T. Krishnamachari has a grave look!

His design of life is subtle too.

MISS MANIK BHANDARE (Bombay)

If Raj Kapoor follows Shantaram and Baburao and ends the suspense?

The Government has now blocked the front door of the second bedroom by constructing a jail in front.



What is there in Kedar Sharma's voice?

There is woman plus music.

Say something about this new M.P. Mama Warerkar?

With Mama there the Rajya Sabha must go into bankruptcy soon.

From next month I have decided not to buy "filmindia" but save that amount for our 2nd Five-Year Plan. How do you like the idea?

Fine! You will contribute your mite to make some Congress contractor rich.

Vijayalakshmi Pandit is already an international lady?

Now she wants to become interplanetary.

He called me a beautiful angel?

The damn liar!

NANDLAL D. DATTA (Indore)

Who is the most sensible Indian minister in Nehru's Cabinet?

I like T. T. Krishnamachari. When he speaks you hear a practical thought.

EBENEZER S. SOANS (Calcutta)

Is there clandestine love in the film industry?

There is nothing clandestine in our film industry. We disinfect our sins by exposing them to the sun.

Why does V. K. Krishna Menon choose to remain unmarried?

King Ramchandra's Hanuman was a celibate. Nehru's 'Hanuman' cannot be different.

PROF. C. K. GUHA (Patna)

What is your idea about the Second Five-Year Plan which is talked of so much these days?

With old tools you cannot make a new mess. You repeat the old mess. What therefore happened to the first Plan will happen to the second.

What do you think to be the greatest problem of India today?

Character! We are very badly short of the seed that brings home a harvest of strength and manhood.

PREM C. SINHA (Ajmer)

Have you heard of a man called Stalin?

Isn't he the same man whom Nehru described as a "man of peace" in the Lok Sabha when the Russian's corpse was still warm? Now they call him a mass murderer. What hypocrisy even a noble man like Nehru has to practise to keep his halo of greatness intact!

Why is the "Burning Words" edition limited?

Because it is a book of 600 pages and I have no money to print more copies and keep whistling for the sales.

What is the use of Madhubala's long nose?

It is really a smelling mechanism but it can be used as a hat peg in an emergency.

Of what pattern is Sumitra?

Very polite and charming pattern with an excellent complexion.

Why is K. A. Abbas drawn towards R. K. Karanjia?

They were partners in Kashmir.

Why can't Madhubala and Dilip Kumar go South to make love and marry?

Dilip is not interested in making love to any film actress or marrying her. He has to put his heroines in good mood for his picture work. He achieves this by a mild and safe flirtation which makes the girls feel that he is interested in them.

OH, DILIP! THE GREAT DILIP!
DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE MY WIFE KAMINI KAUSHAL?
OH, I AM EXTREMELY SORRY. IT WAS SO LONG AGO I WORKED WITH HER. AND SHE LOOKS SO MOTHERLY NOW

MRS. PRABASINEE (Berhampur)

What are the achievements of Indira Gandhi?

She brought up Rajiv, Sanjiv and Nehru during the last nine years without letting the people know that they had teething trouble.

Why do you blame Madhubala for her long nose? After all, God has made it?

But God didn't tell her to poke it into our screen.

SRAVAN K. NANGIA (Simla)

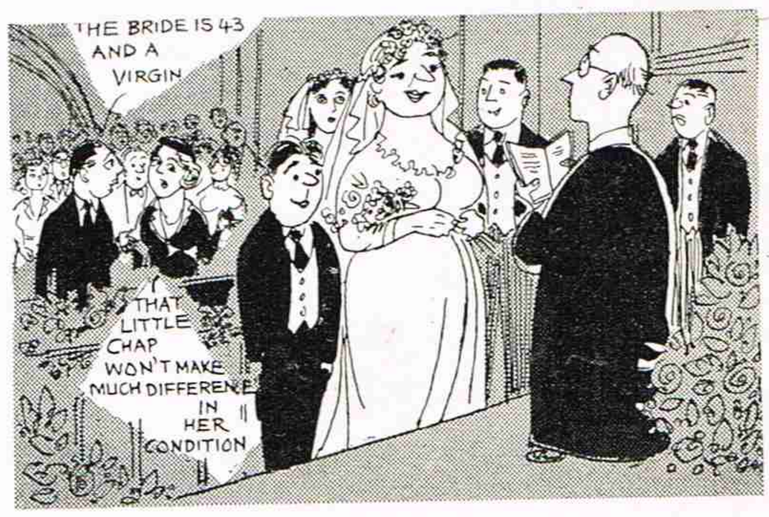
Rita Hayworth's latest hobby, please?

She has found an Egyptian "Lookman" for her old itch. His name is Raymond Hakim.

C. A. CHANDIRAMANI (Bombay)

A 43-year-old virgin married recently?

That is throwing away a good reputation.



K. K. HUSSAIN (Kurnool)

Are there any followers of Shobhana Samarth?

One man has followed her to Switzerland. His name is Motilal.

Can Indira Gandhi succeed as Finance Minister?

Why not, if Vijayalakshmi Pandit can become a High Commissioner?

You took 52 years to become a Brahmin?

Yes, and without the sacred thread and the Red Indian war paint which K. Gopalan, the editor of "Hindu" wears.

A. L. SETHI (Kharagpur)

I saw an Anglo-Indian marrying a pregnant widow?

He was legalizing old crime.

S. N. PAGE (Sangli)

Say something about Nutan?

Nothing to say! This is the season for seeing. Fill your eyes and feel the difference.

VASHDEV G. DAYALANI (Bombay)

Dr. Khan Sahib has at last arrested his brother?

PRIZE WINNERS FOR AUGUST

1st Prize to Mrs. Kamala V. Nath (Poona); 2nd Prize to Trishla Devi (Delhi); 3rd Prize to John M. Muliyil (Kasaragod); 4th Prize to K. B. Lall (Indore) and 10 consolation prizes to the following:—M. S. Pardesi (Bombay); S. Kumar (Pilani); Miss Vijaya Patil (Bombay); S. Subramanian (Calcutta); K.A.K. Ayyangar (Madras); Prem C. Sinha (Ajmer); G. A. Hamid (Kurnool); A. D. Jairaj (Bombay); Mrs. Prabasinee (Berhampur) and Kuldip Khosla (New Delhi). Money orders are being sent to all the prize winners.

Muslim kings have always been anointed with the blood of their brothers.

M. B. BHATIA (Bombay)

Any Maharashtrian ready to give his life to get Bombay?

Maharashtrians never want anything too badly. They are thinking types who never lose their appetite by nursing strong emotions.

I get too much perspiration?

See Dr. S. R. Phatak, New Bhatwady, Opera House, Bombay. He will give you the correct homeopathic treatment without making a secret of it.

VALI AHMAD (Kothagudium)

In which picture did Kamini Kaushal attain stardom?

Kamini never became a star. She was merely a meteor.

R. L. NAKRA (Jullundur)

Ours is a chilly home?

Light a lamp of faith and warm your hearts around it.

If Kripalani takes vodka?

He will become another Khrushchev and abuse the hospitality shown to him by insulting his host. Never dip a sharp tongue into liquor and invite a misfortune unnecessarily.

Does Madhubala ever cry?

Not unless it is provided for in the contract. That girl doesn't waste even tears like other women.

MANOHAR M. (Simla)

Do the arms of another man's wife have more warmth?

Sin has a chilly embrace because conscience burns all the oil.

OH, IT IS SO WARM TODAY AND YOU ARE SO FRIGID
"OH, SATURDAY! IT'S THREE! MY HUSBAND! PLEASE GO AWAY QUICK! MY SON!
DON'T BOTHER ABOUT ME, MUMMY THIS IS NOT THE FIRST KISS WASTED ON YOU

Why do some people walk so proudly?

They like to lend prestige to their shadows.

You have been kind enough to many in forecasting things about them. Please tell me also something. My date of birth is 3-11-1929, 3-15 A.M.

Apart from time and date, the place of birth is needed for preparing a horoscope. I have, however, no time to prepare one. Aim and work for a good change at 30, leading to money and success but as you pile up years, watch your heart and blood pressure. Headaches will be your fire alarms. Investigate them always. Fret less and sleep more. And stop being a little Nehru amongst your people.

ALEX JOSEPH (Bombay)

How to distinguish a Yankee from a Tommy?

A Tommy keeps his trousers properly buttoned up.

J. D. JANI (Rangoon)

What do you expect from Nehru?

I expect him to turn every minute into a year of progress by taking some quick and radical decisions. That man toys with a problem too long and he is going to leave behind a lot of arrears on the nation's desk which no one after him can clear.

KULDIP KHOSLA (New Delhi)

Have you got crows in Bombay?

Don't you know that Bombay is the capital of the Parsis?

Do you and Morarji Desai belong to the same community?

No, but we come from the same zone and know each other's tricks. When we put our hand into our trouser-pocket it is not always to see whether the handkerchief is there.

M. B. SHIVRAM (Hyderabad)

Why doesn't Dilip Kumar act with Suraiya, Nirupa Roy and Nutan?

He seems to insist on Meena Kumari as far as possible, failing which he wants Madhubala.

ANANT RAO (Hyderabad)

Why Congressmen preferred the bull as their symbol?

A donkey would have been too realistic.

I met a Pakistani and he said, "Tell Mr. Patel that rivers of milk flow in Pakistan"?

He must have come to India for cow's urine.

N. J. KESWANI (Jullundur)

I have a habit of using the word 'it' too much. Please advise me in this respect?

Change your residence and take up a place where you see more males than doubtfuls.

A. N. NARAYANA RAO (Bangalore)

Why does every heart in India now seem to sink in despair?

Because our first fairy tale—the 5-year Plan—left us more hungry than before.

TIRTH K. AIDASANI (Bombay)

Do you beat drums to drive off evil spirits?

I roar and the good spirits also run away.

How did Nathuram Godse serve India?

He gave India one more god.

What is the religion of your daughter?

Islam! She became a Muslim.

What quality of the gipsies still lingers in you?

My eyes start sparking when I see a beautiful woman. Conditioned reflex!

How can a poor man read "Burning Words"?

We have libraries in the city. Ask your librarian to get a copy. I can't sell a book of 600 pages for six annas.

Rs. 300/- EVERY MONTH IN 14 PRIZES

The following prizes will be awarded every month for questions which are considered interesting or elicit interesting replies in the "Editor's Mail".

1st Prize: Rs. 100|-; 2nd Prize: Rs. 50|-; 3rd Prize: Rs. 30|-; 4th Prize: Rs. 20|- and 10 Consolation Prizes of Rs. 10|- each.

A reader can ask as many questions as he likes but those letters which bear the Priority Coupon will be answered first. A reader gets three coupons free per copy and he has therefore the chance to catch the bus thrice every month. Questions should be neatly written, or typed if possible, with some blank space left between two questions. It is in this blank space that the editor writes his replies. Unless the letters are signed they won't be considered.

In awarding prizes, the editor's decision shall be final and absolutely binding and no correspondence will be entertained about the distribution of the prizes.

The names of the prize-winners will be announced in "filmindia" every month and the prize money will be remitted by money order.

Cut the coupons below and fix them to your questions if you want to be answered quickly.

1 PRIORITY COUPON
CUT HERE AUGUST 1956

2 PRIORITY COUPON
CUT HERE AUGUST 1956

3 PRIORITY COUPON
CUT HERE AUGUST 1956

Doing their bit in the private sector of the
Five Year Plan to build a better India!

PHOENIX MILLS LTD.
BRADBURY MILLS LTD.
DAWN MILLS CO. LTD.
KOLHAPUR SUGAR MILLS LTD.

★ ★ ★

Oil Mill & Soap Works of :

RUIA INDUSTRIES LTD.,
KOLHAPUR

★ ★ ★

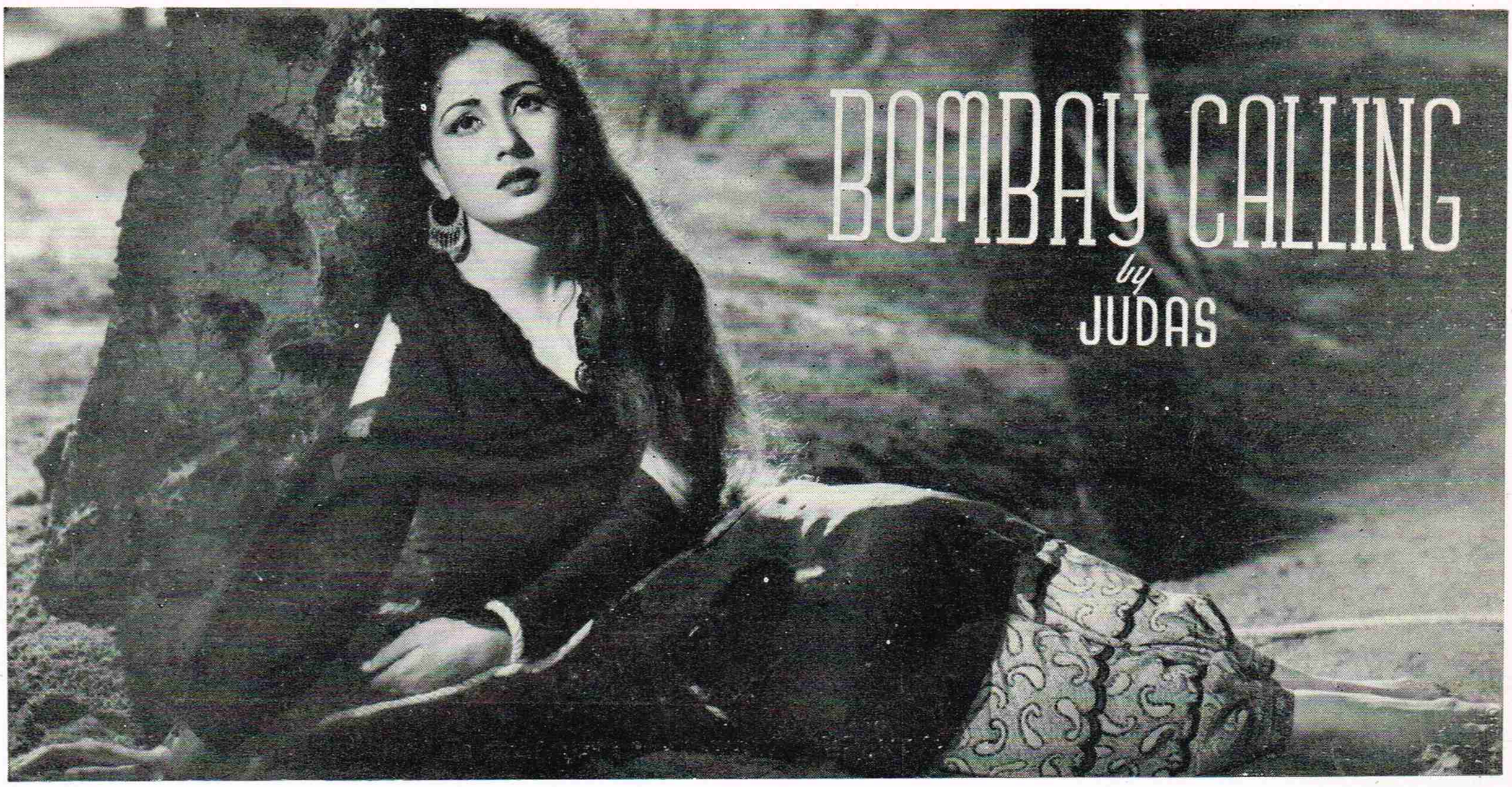
NOBLE STEEL PRODUCTS LTD.,
BOMBAY

★ ★ ★

UNDER THE MANAGEMENT OF

RAMNARAIN SONS (PRIVATE) LIMITED

IMPERIAL BANK BUILDING, BANK STREET,
BOMBAY.



BOMBAY CALLING

by

JUDAS

This section is the monopoly of "JUDAS" and he writes what he likes and about things which he likes. The views expressed here are not necessarily ours, but they carry weight because they are written by a man who knows his job.

If you want to see them in pathetic beauty, take them to the jungle, give them a good beating and leave them there. But there must not be another man within a hundred miles. A woman feels most helpless when her charms fail to be effective. Let us see who took Meena Kumari to the sands in "Halaku", a romantic fantasy, and exposed her ugly toes unnecessarily.

JUSTICE FROM NEHRU'S EYELASH

Article 18 of the Constitution of the Sovereign Democratic Republic of Bharat, that was India and is still India somehow, says that, "No title, not being a military or academic distinction, shall be conferred by the State."

The Constitution came into force on 26th January 1950 and within four years our Congressmen discovered that the democratic republican spirit of our Constitution prevented them from using the old British gadget of conferring synthetic status on official favourites and betrayers of good causes.

The ingenious British racket of attaching various titles and alphabets in the van and wake of human names twice every year was so popular and successful that people actually spent fortunes in buying these titles by hook or by crook and considered themselves heaven-born when they were invited to the Government House for a banquet.

This title awarding racket was a useful device. It automatically bribed a man into silence and guaranteed his absolute servility to the British on pain of losing the title and acquiring social disgrace in the bargain.

Our Congressmen, heirs to the colonial virtues and vices of the British, soon realized as a sovereign party that they must also have an annual ceremony of 'khairat' distribution to bribe those who stood away and reward those who did dirty work for them while recognizing the services of a few who really deserved to be rewarded.

On January 5, 1954, the Congress Government therefore instituted in the name of our kindly old President a series of State titles, beginning from "Bharat Ratna" down to "Padma Vibhushan" third class. The letter and spirit of Article 18 of our democratic and republican Constitution did not worry the Congressmen. In fact, the Constitution no longer contains the democratic conscience of our Congressmen. They have, on the other hand, turned the Constitution into a handy instrument for raping democracy from day to day.

To come back to the Bharat and Padma titles the Government somehow got hold of 49 odd people in a country of 360 million for the year 1954—quite a few having refused the dubious honour—and created 3 Bharat Ratnas, 5 Padma Vibhushans I Class, 22 II Class and 19 III Class.

Then someone came along and said that the Royal Western India Turf Club classified their race horses more intelligently than the Government had classified their Padma yearlings. This comparison hurt the sensitive Congressmen and they immediately changed the classifications into Padma Bhushan and Padma Shri. The yearlings thus got names instead of numbers.

The glaring fact that this title-awarding business causes discrimination by creating a class of super citizens

and therefore militates against the letter and spirit of Article 15 of our Constitution, does not worry our Congressmen any more because there have been more serious violations of the Constitution during the last six years.

Anyway let us not quarrel with the constitutional impropriety of this fishy affair. Rightly or wrongly the State has begun to recognize exceptional and distinguished service by citizens in different fields of national activity. And let us not quarrel if out of the 104 recipients of the various awards so far at least 75 persons have never been heard of before by anyone in the country except by their parents. They must have evidently been in the secret service of the Government.

Once again we do not seriously quarrel over the choice

Nimmi's little body has a poetry and ecstasy of its own. It has that wild abandon which is so rarely found in women. Nimmi and Saroja give an excellent dance in "Bhai Bhai", the popular AVM entertainer.

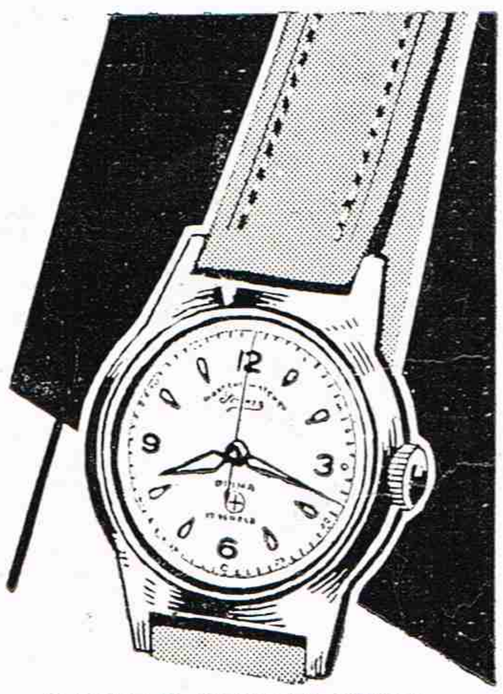
of persons. After all these awards have to be given according to the well-perfected and well-understood British technique and various angles and considerations must be rolling in the mind of the Government while choosing the victims.

Our quarrel is over the absolute neglect of the Indian film folks. While we see a hockey player, a cricketer, a singer, a Bharat Natyam dancer, some non-writing journalists and quite a few unknown ones made super citizens overnight, not one film personality has yet been selected for distinction. And our film industry pays crores of rupees in taxation alone every year apart from entertaining millions and millions of people from day to day and keeping them in a good humour for Congress voting.

In Great Britain, the land of Conservative Englishmen, where they still have a monarchy, we find various film and stage persons like Sir Alexander Korda, Sir Laurence Olivier, Sir John Gielgud, Dame Sybil Thorndike, Dame Peggy Ashcroft, Dame Margot Fonteyn, etc., carrying various distinguishing letters of the alphabet in the van and wake of their names. This shows that the British Government not only recognizes the stage and the screen as legitimate arts and industries of the country but also richly values their contributions to the life and culture of the people. And the British Government not only recognizes individual contributions in this manner but also helps the British film industry directly by a quota law and financial help.

Our Government has no money to help anyone including itself. But it can certainly give some token recognition to the people of our film industry—people who have given their blood, toil and tears to keep our entertainment industry going during the last 40 and odd years.

India has maintained a lasting reputation for graceful shapes and delicate tracery in its brass work, glorifying the skill and ingenuity of its craftsmen. Not less important are West End Watches produced under expert supervision and craftsmanship making every watch a jewel of accurate timekeeping and the pride of every owner. West End Watch Co. have been in India for over three quarters of a century giving the Indian public superlative value in every watch sold.



SOWAR PRIMA THIN
Centre-Second
Everbright Steel ... Rs. 176

WEST END WATCH CO.
BOMBAY CALCUTTA

Here is a list of people we commend to the attention of the Government. For Bharat Ratna: S. S. Vasan, Mehboob Khan, V. Shantaram, Chandulal Shah, B. N. Sircar, Debaki Bose, Ardeshir M. Irani, Nanubhai B. Desai, etc. For Padma Vibhushan: Lala Jagat Narain, K. M. Modi, M. Bhavnani, Sohrab Modi, Dilip Kumar, Nargis, David, Nimmi, Lata Mangeshkar, Kishore Sahu, S. Mukerjee, Kidar Sharma, Amiya Chakravarty, etc. For Padma Bhushan: Geeta Roy, Talat Mahmood, C. Ramchandra, Naushad, Fali Mistry, Goverdhanbhai Patel, Krishna Gopal, Dwarka Divecha, Robin Chatterjee, Kaushik, Minoo Katrak, Faredoon Irani, etc. For Padma Shri: Madhubala, Meena Kumari, Geeta Bali, Bina Rai, etc.

Quite a few of these richly deserve the awards—at least more than the 75 unknown ones whom the Government have discovered so far. And most of these people have given everything they possessed to keep the film industry in India running without even token help from the Government.

We, however, don't expect the unique services of our film folks to be recognized as long as Dr. Balkrishna Keskar remains in charge of film affairs in our country. And yet we put this protest on record in the hope of Nehru's eyelash falling on it and justice to our film folks springing from it.

EXPORTING OUR SHAME

The canvas of Communism for India is being gradually filled in according to the master design from Moscow. Film, the most powerful medium for purpose or perversion, is being effectively used to impress the Indians with Russian strength and glory and to inform the Russians of Indian disgrace and misery.

While we get the best that Russia produces in motion pictures—pictures that show the best aspects of Communists and Communism, the Indian pictures which are purchased for exhibition in Russia, e.g. "Dharti-ke-Lal", "Rahi", "Aandhiyan", "Naukri", "Do Bigha Zamin", "Awaara", "Shri 420", etc., invariably show us in a very bad light as a lazy, primitive and miserable people, oppressed by circumstances and totally incapable of helping ourselves.

We admit that some of these pictures do portray quite a few realistic conditions in India and as such become partly purposeful in their theme and intentions locally, but the grim realism that is good for home consumption often provides evidence of our filth and disgrace to a foreign people and in consequence brings home a bad name to the whole nation.

This is particularly true of a motion picture which is seen by millions of people and which makes an almost indelible impression on the minds of the masses—an impression which the masses may not have an opportunity of revising by seeing another picture. That is the basic difference between printed literature and film. While printed literature is read by educated people usually with

I KNOW THERE IS LOT OF FOOD IN RUSSIA BUT I COULDN'T BARK THERE
EH, BUDDY, WHAT MADE YOU LEAVE RUSSIA AND COME TO FRANCE FOR THESE CRUMBS?

a discriminate bent of mind, the film is mainly seen by the masses, a majority of whom gets enlightened only by visual and mental images without the slightest effort to do any discriminate thinking. In the case of the reading classes, there is always a fair chance of the right literature falling into their hands to enable them to revise previous prejudices.

This can also be attempted in motion pictures but to remove the almost indelible impressions made on a primitive mind with a powerful eye-ear-heart medium like the film is almost an impossible feat to perform. Besides, there being no methodical approach to the masses it is not always possible to reach all the people or the same people who had been previously prejudiced by a wrong picture.

The motion picture is thus a very dangerous medium. The harm done by it cannot be easily undone. Wisdom therefore lies in choosing the right picture for consumption overseas. Unfortunately this wisdom has not been shown so far either by the producers or by the Government—the former being anxious to get some return from their tinned misfortune while the latter being satisfied with some echoes of Bharat, that is India, being heard in any foreign country.

FIRST WITH FASHION!
IN
EMBROIDERED SAREES FOR ALL OCCASIONS
● SILKS ● NYLONS ● GEORGETTES ● SUITINGS
● SHIRTINGS ● TIES ● NYLON SOCKS etc.
FRENCH LUREX BROCADES FOR EVENING WEAR IS OUR SPECIALITY
EMDAS
(Leading Ladies & Gents Tailors)
FAVOURITE OF FILM STARS.
221-23, PRINCESS STREET, BOMBAY-2

This lack of pride and patriotism on the part of our Government has given the Communists the opportunity they have been wanting to disgrace our people and nation, through our own pictures, in other Communist countries to justify their own various international activities in other countries. And as Communists all over the world have a common parentage of crime, sabotage and treachery, it is not difficult for foreign Communists to find fellow travellers in India to produce filthy, anti-Indian pictures under the pretence of portraying "artistic" and "progressive" realism in motion pictures.

Normally it is difficult to trace the infiltration tactics of the Communists. But regimentation of the human mind must lead to uniformity of behaviour in certain circumstances. It is this uniformity of behaviour that leads us to the usual Communist design in their relationship with others.

Let us examine the Communist design in the film field.

The first picture to go to Russia was "Dharti-ke-Lal", produced by K. Ahmed Abbas. This was followed by "Rahi" (K. Ahmed Abbas), "Awaara" (Raj Kapoor), "Do Bigha Zamin" (Bimal Roy), "Aandhiyan" (Chetan Anand).

In September 1955, Dr. Edward Hais, who headed a two-man delegation from Czechoslovakia also took three Indian pictures: "Rahi" (K. Ahmed Abbas), "Do Bigha Zamin" (Bimal Roy) and "Aandhiyan" (Chetan Anand) to Czechoslovakia.

In October 1955, Communist China held an Indian film festival and the principal pictures shown were: "Do Bigha Zamin" (Bimal Roy), "Awaara" (Raj Kapoor) and "Aandhiyan" (Chetan Anand).

In June 1956, Mr. H. Gordon, leader of the three-man Polish Delegation, agreed to take to Poland: "Rahi" (K. Ahmed Abbas), "Naukri" (Bimal Roy), "Shri 420" (Raj Kapoor), "Awaara" (Raj Kapoor) and "Jagte Raho" (Raj Kapoor). "Jagte Raho" is being agreed upon even before it is ready or censored. Its theme seems to be according to the prescribed design.

This guy thinks that a woman's pulse is in her shoulder. The shoulder is the last spot that tickles a woman. That is a spot where parents rest their hands. Meet Pradeep Kumar and Vyjayantimala in "Anjaan", a romantic tale that does not convince.

Though Russia has subsequently taken some other pictures also to throw dust into the eyes of our people and government, the names that keep repeating in the case of favourite Communist themes showing India and Indians in a bad light are those of K. Ahmed Abbas, the Grand Mufti of our film fellow travellers, Bimal Roy, Chetan Anand and Raj Kapoor.

Their pictures, showing only starving and poverty-stricken India, have been found "most suitable" for the Communist countries and they have been paid the highest prices either in cash or kind according, it seems, to the political requirements of the Communist Party of India.

The Communist design overseas was never a secret. Sometime in 1952, we had the usual Soviet "goodwill" delegation touring India and taking a lot of film footage of all possible sights seen in India—mostly sights suitable to Communist propaganda overseas. The Soviets edited this footage "suitably" and with a "suitable" commentary released it simultaneously in all the cinemas of Soviet Russia. This was done by a people who do not allow an Indian to take a photograph even of the white Russian bear.

The mocking reaction to this release in Russia found its echo in Parliament on April 10, 1953, when Member T. S. Pattabhiraman protested against this abuse of our hospitality by Russians and their dirty methods of propaganda. A copy of Hindi Panchshila was perhaps sent to the arrogant Russians.

SYLVANIA BLUE DOT
FLASHBULBS

Sold Everywhere

EXCLUSIVE AGENTS:
CHIMANLAL DESAI & CO.,
GOOL MANSION, HOMJI STREET, SIR PHEROZESHAH MEHTA ROAD, FORT - BOMBAY
Branches : CALCUTTA - MADRAS - NEW DELHI - COLOMBO RANGOON - LAHORE - KARACHI - CHITTAGONG.

Wives think that Indian tea can bring back a stray husband. Ah, what a faith these gentle women have in the two little leaves and a bud. Let us see whether Nirupa Roy succeeds in reclaiming the scamp in "Bhai Bhai", a box-office hit produced by AVM.

With the elections coming near, we expect more pictures of the favourite Communist producers in India selling in advance at fantastic prices and the full prices paid on the spot, as is reported to have been done in the case of "Jagte Raho" (Raj Kapoor).

What hurts us is the possibly dirty political aspect of these transactions. If the foreign Communists want to help the Indian Communists with funds to fight our Government and the coming elections, why should they buy filth from our country and show it to their people? They could either buy good pictures or ask their favourite producers to produce good pictures if they cannot finance the Indian Communists in any other manner. Why abuse a people before putting them under the Communist boot?

We don't expect a government led by Nehru to set these things right but we hope that there is at least one courageous man in the Government who would feel for our shame which is being sold to the Communist countries by our own pedlars of Communism.

FOREIGN AID AND DOMESTIC VIRTUES

Of all people Nehru, the Prime Minister of a country that has so far lived on foreign aid amounting to 300 crores of rupees, said on June 14, 1956, at Rohtak, "Some foreign sources wish to see conflict and dissension spread in our country because they do not agree with certain policies of ours. They provide funds to some newspapers and through such bribery try to create chaos in the country." Nehru said that he knew some newspapers, particularly in Delhi and Punjab, which encouraged chaos and conflict in the country, that were being financed by foreign sources.

The Standing Committee of the All India Newspaper Editors' Conference—a Committee that sleeps all the year round and a Conference that is held once a year only to name one of the clique as the next president for receptions —woke up with a start and asked Prime Minister Nehru to name the papers he had in mind so that the Conference also could pass a resolution naming and condemning them.

In India—and particularly in Uttar Pradesh—when a man abuses another he not only shouts the name of the victim with every second abuse but also drags in the entire family tree of the unfortunate man. And sometimes in a silly quarrel at a public water tap we hear even an entire race being condemned because of the doubtful

---

We have heard
that Philospher's
Stone turns Iron
and Brass into Gold-
but we have not
seen it done. We
have not only heard but also seen LOMA
turning grey hair into dark hair.

Loma

THE UNIVERSALLY
ACCLAIMED NATURAL
HAIR DARKENER

Sole Agents : M. M. KHAMBHATWALA, AHMEDABAD 1
Agents : C. NAROTAM & CO., BOMBAY 2

Shah Bavishi & Co., 129, Radha Bazar St., Calcutta.
Delhi Medical Stores, Chandni Chowk, Delhi.
J. Balabhai & Co., 260, Esplanade, Madras.

lapse of one shrimp from that race. The name of the culprit is thus important in condemning and abusing people. Without it abuse will lose its pedigree, for abuse gets its sudden parentage from the victim and not from the indignant, self-righteous man who exhibits his own malice and viciousness in abusing another. The Standing Committee of the A.I.N.E.C. therefore needed the names of the papers who took the "bakshish" from the foreigners before it made a choice of words to be showered on them.

But Prime Minister Nehru seeing that he had unwittingly upset the cocktail parties of many big and small nations stationed at New Delhi and realizing that his speech had made one Mr. Lund of the English Embassy stare suspiciously at one Mr. Ball of the American Embassy, Nehru quickly wobbled out of the situation by saying, "I never said that some foreign governments or powers finance these papers. My reference was to different sources in foreign countries." That allayed all suspicions and once again Mr. Lund and Mr. Ball settled down to a peaceful co-existence.

The Standing Committee was kept standing and staring when Nehru said, "It is not possible to name anyone since it involves foreign countries. These are complicated matters. We have already taken steps quietly to stop this

A woman has always stopped man from diving into desperate enterprise and in doing so has lent the world some peace and balance. Nutan and Dev Anand make a fine romantic theme in "Baarish", an adventure yarn of the waterfront.

state of affairs and we hope to take more steps in this direction."

Nehru, the Congress dictator, should have been the last man to air a complaint against corruption. As Congressman and Prime Minister of India he has neither a moral nor a legal title to such a complaint seeing that the political party, he and we belong to, is perhaps the most corrupt party in the country. As the Prime Minister of a country that has lived on foreign aid worth Rs. 300 crores, he has still less right to complain if he finds a citizen publisher following the example of his country's government and making his own arrangements for "foreign aid" on an international level. The mere fact that such aid is international should have evoked Nehru's admiration, considering that all things international, including the Mountbattens, are our national virtues these days.

And how could Nehru, the head of the various Congress governments in the country, forget that his own governments either give or withhold government aid to newspapers according to the praise or criticism showered on the governments concerned?

SEE & ENJOY THE LATEST & BEST HITS

IN

16 mm

FOR NON-THEATRICAL EXHIBITION

NAYA GHAR	(New House)
CHHATRAPATI SHIVAJI	(Hindi)
CHHATRAPATI SHIVAJI	(Marathi)
TEERANDAZ	(Hindi)
RUKHSANA	(Hindi)
MEM SAHIB	(Hindi)
RAMBAN	(Hindi)

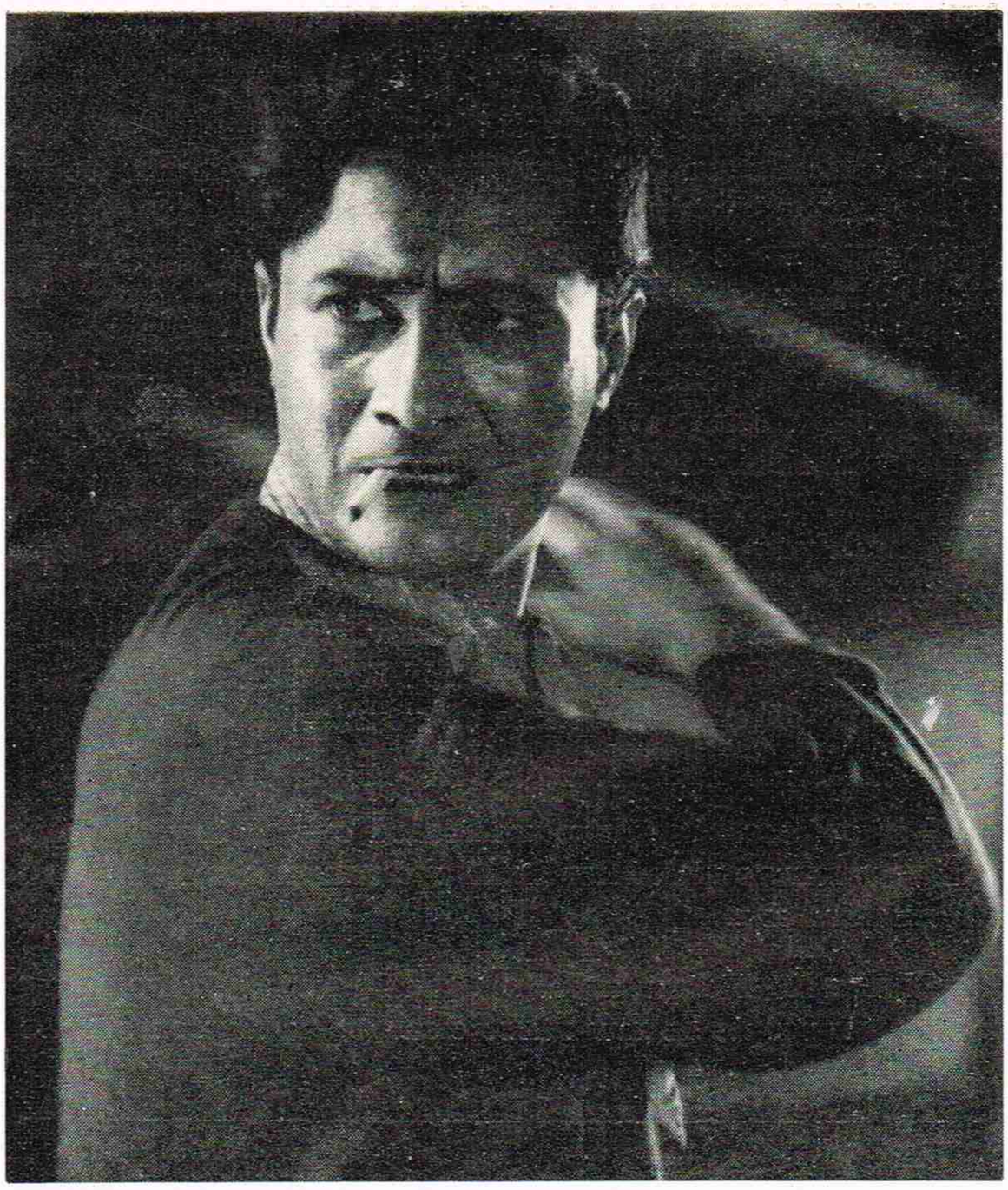
For particulars apply :—

DAWLAT CORPORATION (PRIVATE) LTD.,

Patel Chambers, French Bridge, BOMBAY-7.

(*Distributors throughout the World*)

Phone: 70706 Grams: CINMILL



A mild and gentle man always likes to play the crude and tough roles on the screen to develop his latent strength. Dev Anand has almost been specialising in tough roles. The fear is that toughness in future may lose its spine. Anyway, let us see what the lad is so angry about in "Baarish", a romantic thriller.

This "aid" business—foreign or domestic—is thus a part and parcel of our present corrupt national life and Nehru has very little right to complain against it merely because these "aided" dailies and weeklies, which Nehru had in mind, attack the Congress governments in several provinces.

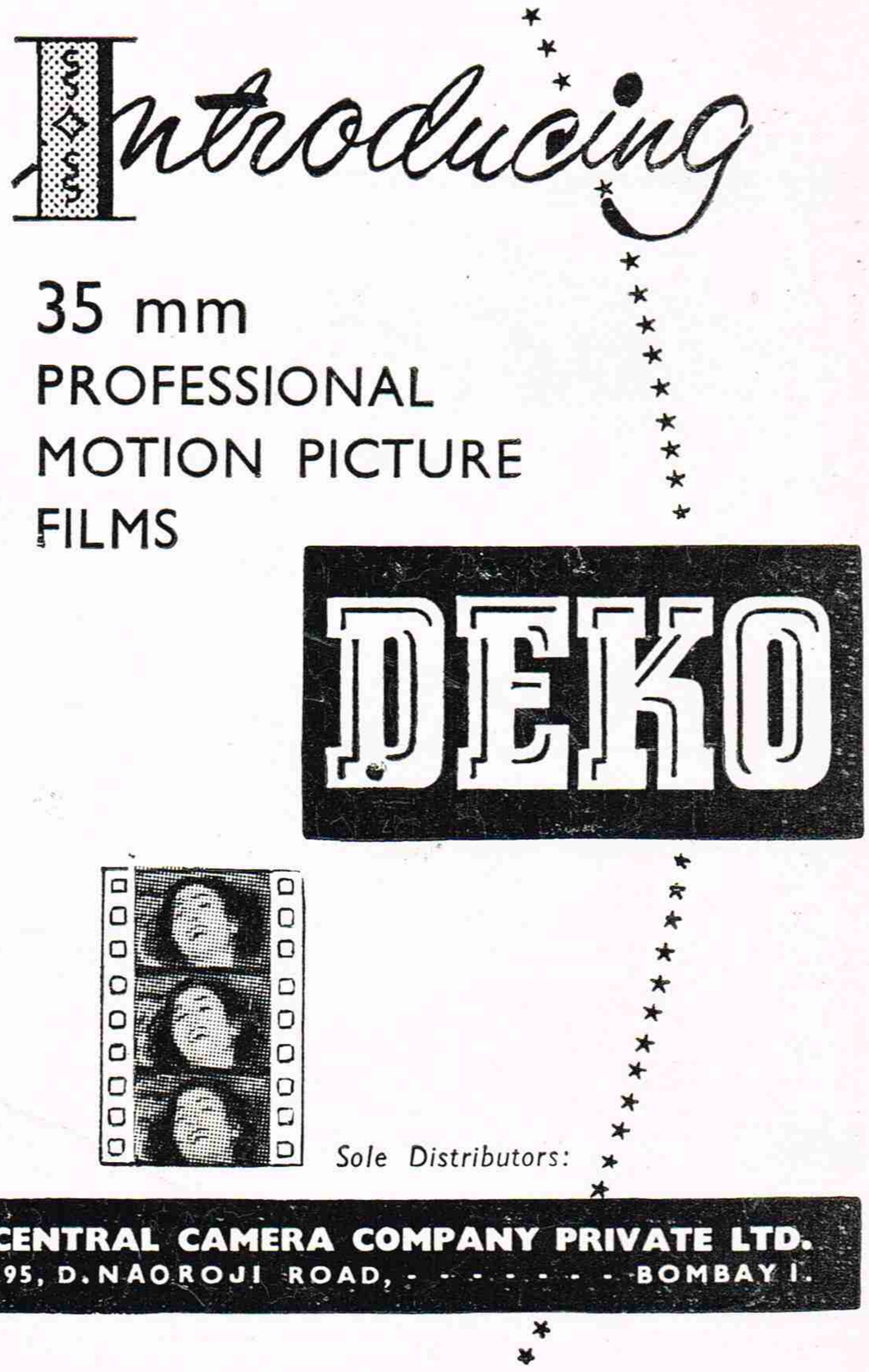
But if Nehru really wants to stop this "foreign aid" business and give some moral tone to our national life, he must begin from the top and then air his complaint if he finds the people still corrupt and vicious. Here is how Nehru can partly begin this cleaning business:

(1) Stop the element of bribery in all Government advertisements by asking his various ministries to scrupulously base their assessment of a paper on its circulation and reader value and choose it as an advertising medium for the Government irrespective of the party or policy such a paper follows. The proof of this pudding our readers should find in "Filmindia". Let us predict here that Nehru's ministers are incapable of such scrupulous honesty as is needed to advertise in "Filmindia" because of its country-wide circulation and reader value and in spite of its policy of criticizing the Government. If the miracle happens we shall apologize. But mean men make no miracles.

(2) Stop all officers of our various services from going to private cocktail parties thrown by foreign embassy officials. It is at these parties that a lot of "foreign aid" goes from one pocket to another and all our state secrets become articles of export.

(3) Open two special post-offices, one for handling all the mail of the various foreign embassies and the other for all our state correspondence, and keep a close watch on the officials of these post-offices so that important state letters don't get unnecessary steam treatment from spying foreigners. In this connection, it will be worthwhile finding out which postal officials—from the postman to the post-master—have recently bought land or built houses in their native places. It will also be worthwhile finding out how much "foreign aid" is invested in New Delhi post-offices?

(4) Our ministries are staffed by cycle riders. Quite a few of these cycle riders would be worth following. Many of them get "foreign aid" for an extra carbon copy of an important state letter. And quite a lot of them get "domestic aid" from merchants and newspapers for that



extra carbon copy. The extra carbon copy has thus become a currency note of great value in New Delhi. Remember the Budget leakage?

(5) It will be worth watching some of the Under Secretaries of the various Ministries. These men and their women are rarely invited to top parties which save drinks and dinners at home and bring home "foreign aid". They are the disgruntled ones. They know all the office papers by heart and they give a demonstration of their wonderful memory at the slightest provocation. The lesser embassy officials befriend these people, give them occasional whiskey bottles and other presents like nylons, refrigerators, washing machines etc., and help them with little loans to tide over domestic difficulties. This subtle "foreign aid" yields a very rich harvest for these Under Secretaries not only know the correspondence but also the mind of the Government.

(6) Then there is the tribe called P.A. (Personal Assistant). Everyone who is someone in the Government has a Personal Assistant. He handles all the dirty linen of his boss and his department. And there is a great demand for this dirty linen which brings in sometimes a huge amount as "foreign aid". When this happens the P.A. buys a small car, gets a small wife and soon builds a small house in his native town. This is all a part of our Community Project, of course.

(7) We won't say much about the members of the heaven-born Indian Civil Service. They are honest folks very much underpaid considering the constant complaints their wives make and some among them who have been found dishonest have covered themselves with glory in our criminal courts. Some of these folks need a lot of "foreign aid" to keep Anglo-Indian girls in travelling beds, drink whiskey every night, buy new cars every year, keep their children schooling in England and send the "memsahib" to the hills every season. If Handoo, our intelligence man, can see these obvious symptoms, he can straightaway name the disease. In the case of a dishonest I.C.S. officer the diagnosis is very easy. His wife gives him away. Money is of no use to her if it cannot be exhibited one way or other in her circle of enemies.

The list of people receiving "foreign aid" in New Delhi is endless. We have mentioned only a few that hit the eye when we visit New Delhi and return home ashamed of being Indians.

If Pandit Nehru expects better morality from our newspaper people he must first cleanse the augean stables

FOR BEAUTIFUL HOMES

Manufactured by
BENGAL POTTERIES

MANAGING AGENTS
M|s. BHARATRAM BHAGAT & Co.
45 TANGRA ROAD — CALCUTTA 15

SOLE SELLING AGENTS
ALLIED DISTRIBUTORS & COMPANY
22 Brabourne Road, CALCUTTA 221 Sheriff Devji Street, BOMBAY

Approach No. 1. Tickling a smiling and willing one. It merely adds spice to romance. Bhagwan and Raja Sulochana bring some fun to the screen in "Chori Chori", a romantic theme.

in his own yard. It is no use lashing against foreign agents who do their jobs of spying and sabotaging well as long as Nehru's government has officers who lack basic character and patriotism.

Why not begin the purge by asking some of the top officers of our army, navy, air force and administration to submit their diaries of appointments during the last month? If Nehru examines these diaries, he will discover that 95% of the officers took only breakfast— 2 eggs, a toast and coffee—in their own homes and all the lunches and dinners during the month came in as "foreign aid".

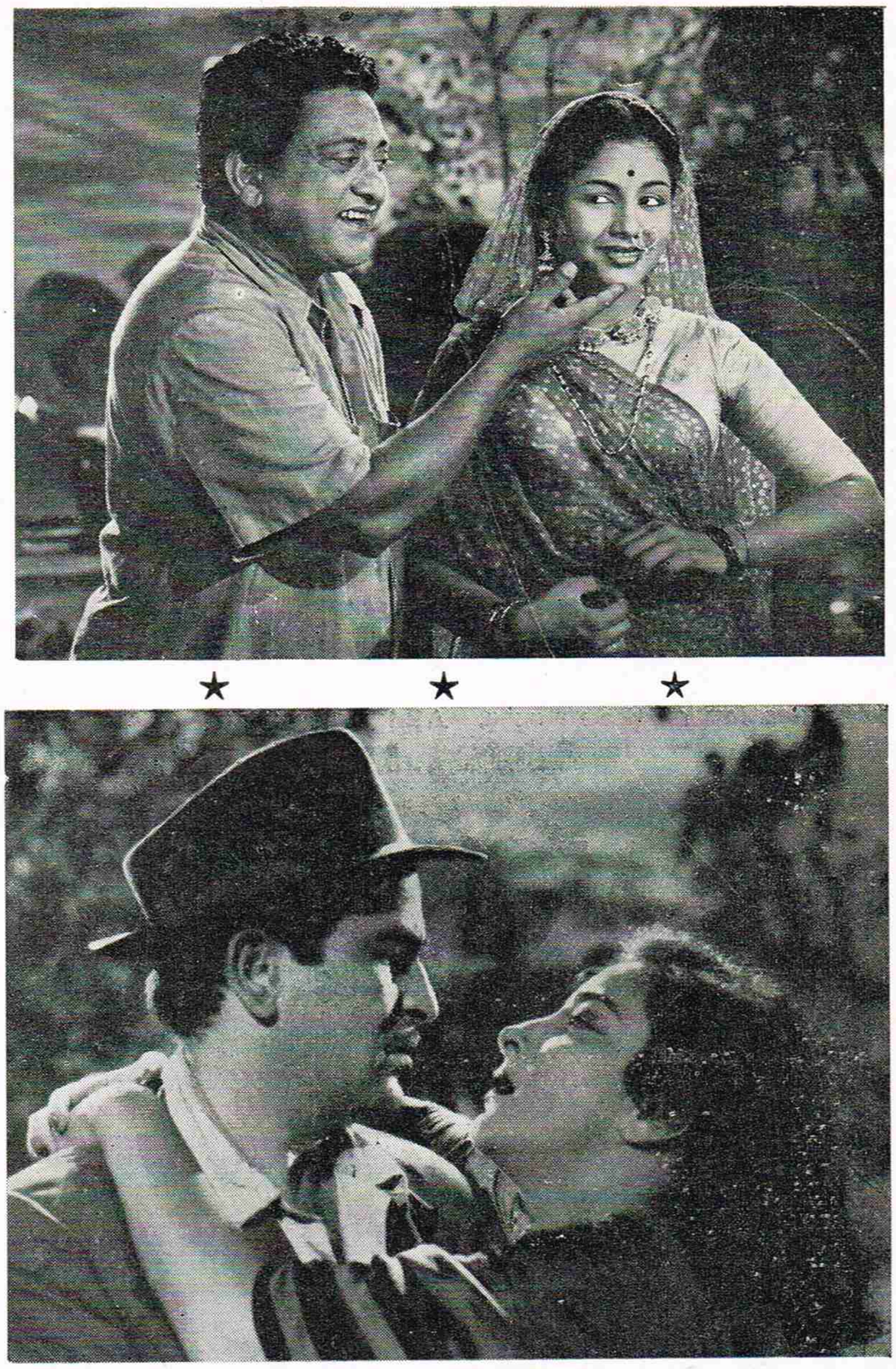
As regards the Standing Committee of the All India Newspaper Editors' Conference, let it remain standing. The Committee knows the crooks and their genealogy all right. It is only being unnecessarily correct in asking the Prime Minister for the names of the newspapers who receive "foreign aid" on an international level.

YOU'LL HARDLY BELIEVE —

THAT Pandit Nehru after making sure that there was no Kashmiri in his audience at Dibai told the people that though he was the people's "badshah" he could not appoint even a chaprasi nor recommend anyone for a job as "the rules and committees" did not permit him to appoint anyone directly. May we know by which "rules and committees" were Krishna Menon and Vijayalakshmi Pandit appointed? And for what particular qualifications?

THAT it was only after a protracted consultation with New Delhi's royal astrologer that Durgabai sanctioned the submission of Chintu Deshmukh's resignation to the Prime Minister. According to this astrologer Chintu's resignation is reported to be a step in the direction of the Prime Minister's throne. Let us hope for Chintu's success. It is time we had one definite and legal Mrs. Prime Minister instead of a crowd of self-winding ugly dames, all clamouring for a wink of our demigod.

THAT Chintu Deshmukh who was to open the Kamla Nehru Hostel in Poona according to a three-month old engagement fell suddenly ill and yet in good time for Gujarati Mangal Pakvasa to travel all the way from Bombay to Poona to preside over the function. Chintu, like the good Maharashtrian that he is, didn't probably fancy opening or closing anything with a Nehru label in Maharashtra. A Gujarati did the unpleasant job right in the midst of fire-spitting Maharashtrians. Jai Mangal "Bakvasa"!



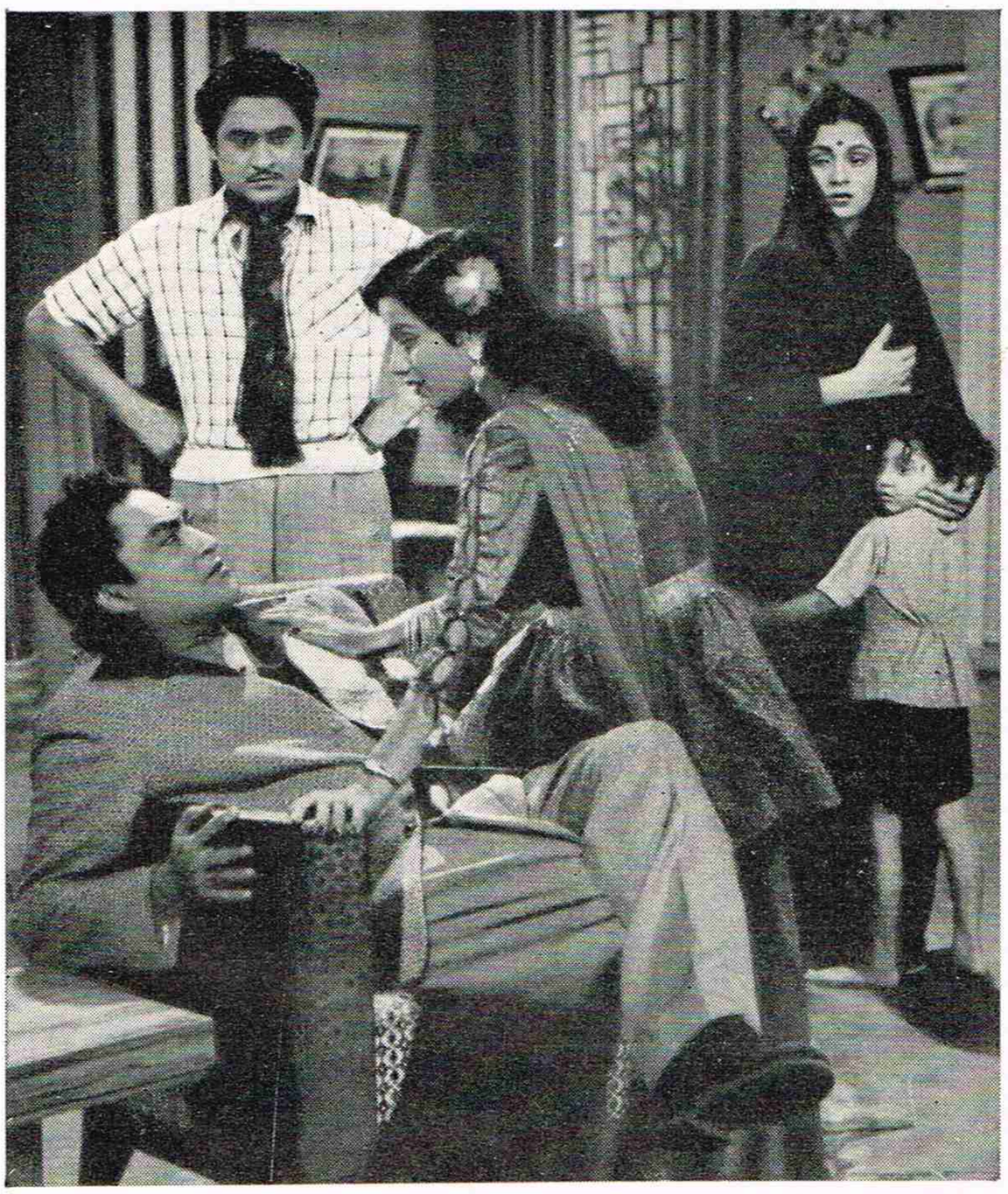
Approach No. 2. Reverse gear! Trying to hold someone who has been tired a long time now. It is trying to light a burnt candle. Raj and Nargis bring new drama to the screen in "Chori Chori", a social entertainer.

Approach No. 3. Trying to find the moral of the fairy tale. The first night of married life is a night of bright stars. Let us see what Nutan and Dev Anand do in "Baarish", a romantic tale.

THAT 5000 school teachers in 1000 schools administered by the Communist-controlled District Board of Malabar have not been paid their salaries for the last two months. That is a disgrace for the Communist organization in the country with so many branches of the Travancore Cochin Bank waiting to be looted in different parts of Malabar. Are dacoities to be committed only for election funds?

THAT according to Dr. N. B. Roy, radio-therapy professor of the University of Calcutta, H-bomb tests in the Pacific and elsewhere are likely "to produce a race of idiots and monsters in the near future". This blind Bengali is worried about the future effects of atomic dust forgetting that the Gandhian dust has already given us a nation of idiots and monsters in white caps.

THAT the Bharat Sadhu Samaj, Gulzari's nudist army for spiritual regeneration of sterile Congressmen—and of course women—wants just a small budget of 15 crores of rupees during the second Five-Year Plan for the rejuvenation of the masses. Alakh Niranjan!



The other woman always pushes the wife away because she wants to burn with her passion not only the man but also his home. These vultures live on the corpses of housewives. Here is an intriguing situation in which Shyama has pushed aside Nirupa Roy and taken charge of Ashok Kumar with the seven-year itch while Kishore, his brother, wonders in "Bhai Bhai", a popular entertainer produced by AVM.

THAT provoked by the virile activities of Gulzari's sky-clad sadhus, the eunuchs of India—aristocrats of Moghul history—met in a conference at Barabanki in Uttar Pradesh, (the late Rafi Kidwai's home zone) and swore to give their "active" support to the second Five-Year Plan. So Gulzari now automatically gets some song and dance for his wonderful Plan. With eunuchs giving such a push to our second Five-Year Plan, the Plan is now going to be a grand success—as big a success as our nine-year-old Congress Government.

THAT the Congressmen of Madhyabharat, however, don't want to wait till the sadhus do the trick. Mr. Khadiwala (appropriately named for all Congress purposes), the Madhyabharat Congress Chief, in his recent speech at Indore warned ministers, M.P.'s and other office bearers that they would not be admitted to the next general conference unless they brought their wives along and also made them active members of the party. Khadiwala probably believes that constant irritation might do the rejuvenating trick just as constantly irritating khadi gives one the eczema. Well, the guy is not named "Khadiwala" for nothing.

A serious thought needs a chin rest. With women every thought is a seed that grows a harvest of emotions. Usha Kiran is really worried in "Parivar", a domestic theme.

THAT Ram Manohar Lohia, the crazy Marwari Socialist, has already discovered some dirt in his few-month old "noo" political party. He now threatens to undertake a self-purification fast with some Ram Rajya diet of milk-and-honey in a determined effort to cleanse the augean stables and either break or build in the process. The Indian Socialists do seem to collect a lot of dirt pretty fast.

THAT a man in Ahmedabad was arrested for carrying 32 gallons of liquor concealed inside clay models of our great national leaders. We congratulate the man for using the leaders well but we object to the policeman lifting the 'leaders' and turning up their bottoms. That is not the way to discover old history. That way we might expose even Gandhiji's piles. Let us therefore have prohibition enforced with a greater regard to the Congress gods.

THAT in Pakistan there is little to choose between barbers and politicians. Both do politics and shaving. The Pakistani barbers recently refused chin-and-head service to the members of the French diplomatic mission as a protest against "the massacres in Algeria". The Frenchmen used "Depil", a hair-remover manufactured by an Indian Muslim. Now Pakistani barbers have pulled out their razors and threaten our loyal Indian Muslims with a second circumcision.

THAT Nehru's secular rule is shaking the very foundations of the Sanatan Dharma. Apart from removing extra women from a Hindu gentleman's bed—a privilege enjoyed by King Dashrath, the father of the man whose Ram Rajya we have now adopted as our ideal—the Congress rulers won't allow a Hindu woman even to follow her husband around the globe, leave alone permitting her to be a 'sati' and go with him to the other world. The other day Maulana Azad's Ministry of Education had the secular impudence to refuse permission to Mrs. Anil K. Chanda, the devoted Hindu wife of our Deputy Minister of External Affairs, to go with her lord and husband on a three-month cultural tour of Russia and East European countries. How can our Hindu women ever become Sitas if they are not allowed to follow their husbands to the jungles of the West? Russian Ravans had to rush to the rescue of the lady by sending her a special invitation.

• STEP IN FOR •

★ WOOLLEN, COTTON AND SILK MATERIALS.
★ GENTS, LADIES AND CHILDREN'S READY MADE GARMENTS.
★ WATCHES AND FOUNTAIN PENS FOR GENTS AND LADIES.
★ DOMESTIC ELECTRIC APPLIANCES.
★ ARTISTIC GUJARAT POTTERIES AND DEVIDAYAL STAINLESS STEEL UTENSILS.
★ NOVELTIES, TOYS AND SPORTS.
★ RAINCOATS, UMBRELLAS etc.

TAILORING A SPECIALITY
at

BRC Super Market
PROP : BOMBAY RADIO CO. PRIVATE LIMITED.
DEPARTMENTAL STORES,
FAZALBHOY BUILDING — FLORA FOUNTAIN
BOMBAY 1.

The expense, of course, will be an item in Ram Rajya's 1956-57 budget.

THAT the big, fat Jam of Nawanagar has been wanting to punish Nehru for a long time for sending that circular suggesting a cut in the privy purses of the princes. The Jam did it right in New Delhi by handing over the 51-lakhs-lost skeleton of Asoka Hotel to Nehru's Government. It will be a good idea to turn the hotel into an old spinsters' home and put our Amrit Kumari in charge.

THAT the State of Uttar Pradesh is planning a "zoo on wheels" during the Wild Life Week celebrations. Animals like lions, tigers, leopards, rhinos, etc. will be put in open motor trucks and taken for urban and rural rides. Wouldn't it be a better idea to take round the white-capped ministers and show the people how many faces their misfortune has rather than worry the dumb animals?

THAT in Nehru's secular India where 320 million Hindus are regularly abused as communalists, Mubarak Mazdoor of Allahabad, Nehru's home town, has formed a "secular" Muslim organization called "Bait-ul-Mal" in Allahabad, Nehru's birthplace, because "secularism is not helping the Muslims of India". Mubarak Mazdoor wants to collect 20 crores of rupees to help his 4-crore Muslim "bhaijans". If Mubarak Mazdoor will kindly make a beginning by sending Producer Abdul Rashid Kardar

When pigeons want cushions they rush to women. Pigeons know that behind the cushions is a loving heart. This shivering pigeon is feeling so nice and warm in Meena Kumari's hands in "Yahudi-ki-Larki", that one wonders how Dilip Kumar, who plays the hero, feels.

about 25 lakhs of rupees as an earnest, we shall at least have a chance of being paid some of our outstanding bills.

THAT film actress Nigar Sultana's cat eyes have at last caught a "mahrooja" napping. We see both of them dancing in different clubs and restaurants—the "mahrooja" in a hypnotic state and the actress in an ecstatic gait. The news is reported to have given Begum Para a heart attack, because the "mahrooja" looks like the princely shrimp who used to dance with her once. We suggest a "noo mahrooja" to Begum Para as a cure of the 'ole' one. There are plenty of them on Peddar Road.

THAT film actress Nadira is now ready for a retake in her emotional affairs. Finding her recently acquired fiance not quite satisfactory she is reported to have just thrown him out of the window. Luckily the little Bengali fell on a sleeping Pathan's cot and saved his back from breaking. But the Pathan misunderstood him and chased him for two weeks whistling and singing Pushtu songs.

THAT another "father" was born in the College Street Kapoor family when film actress Geeta Bali gave birth to a son as a result of Shammi Kapoor's adventure in matrimony. Kapoor wives usually don't work in pictures and the little mother now should be happy to remain the heroine of her home.

Your home needs . . . .

Murphy is the most admired radio. It is also the most beautifully designed radio your home can have. Its exquisite design, crystal clear performance, wonderful tone and trouble-free years of service, far outweigh the money you invest in a Murphy. There is a wide choice of Murphy Radio . . . to suit your taste and price.

murphy radio

LAKHANPAL LTD. - - Bombay-4
PHONE - - - - - - 22473

Pride has a swelling, so has youth. Is it any wonder that pride and youth travel together? But they have only one season together—spring. Watch Chitra adding sex-appeal to "Neelofar", a romantic tale produced by P. N. Arora.

THAT after falling at the feet of all possible celluloid 'gods' and herself playing the "goddess" in numerous pictures, pretty film actress Nirupa Roy has not been blessed with a child. Said the pretty-faced actress, "I miss the family life I have never had. I miss not having any children, especially when I portray mother roles on the screen and cradle a baby in my arms." Doesn't Nirupa know what happened to Kamini Kaushal after the baby? Her husband started getting mumps.

THAT the most-chased actor Dilip Kumar considers "marriage to be a poison to an artiste" and feels that "a good artiste must have a certain amount of tension and restlessness in him, a keyed-up emotion which when released in work brings out the best in him". Now what more tension does Dilip want than having an ill-tempered, cat-eyed Pathan haunting his innocent romance with a much-pimpled girl of the screen?

THAT 46-year old film actor Motilal takes a good deal of pride in the fact that suits made for him 20 years ago still fit him perfectly. The way he has started liking old clothes, the boy seems to be getting old. Well, all old things are easier to wear including old shoes which don't give new corns and don't hurt old ones.

THAT because of the houseboats which don't have to keep a signed register of visitors nor engage managers, butlers and other servants who can be quoted as witnesses, film actresses have started exhibiting their love of domesticity by holidaying in Kashmir with their "husbands". The "husbands", of course, join their "wives" in New Delhi on way to Kashmir and disjoin again at New Delhi. They seem to be metre-gauge husbands only. If we put some houseboats into the Nariman pond at Marine Drive

---

A Message to Women

(Especially those who are married)

IT's natural enough to be prejudiced against entirely new ideas, until one gets used to them. But supposing a new idea meant *undreamed of* comfort and convenience, month after month, what sensible woman would ignore it?

Completely Different

THERE are thousands of once prejudiced women who now use Tampax regularly, and can't imagine how they ever managed without it. Tampax is a modern, *completely different* form of monthly sanitary protection, designed by a doctor, to be worn internally. It is daintier—more hygienic—simpler—safer. Tampax *cannot* chafe. It prevents formation of odour, and is easily disposable. Why put up with old-fashioned methods? A new world of comfort and convenience awaits those who are modern-minded enough to give Tampax a trial.

A Personal Test!

Would you care to see what comfort and convenience, what poise and peace of mind Tampax could bring you? Then just call at your chemist's or leading general stores and ask for Regular Tampax (for average absorbency) or Super Tampax (40% greater absorbency).

Agents in India:

M. G. SHAHANI & CO. PRIVATE LTD.,

Advani Chambers, Sir P. Mehta Road,
BOMBAY.

Connaught Place, NEW DELHI. 3, Chittaranjan Avenue, CALCUTTA.
289, China Bazar, MADRAS.

we shall save so much Indian money from going to Kashmir, that valley of treachery and ingratitude. Besides, houseboats in our own backwaters can make the romance of our old Parsi industrialists as easy as a directors' meeting—say in Bombay House.

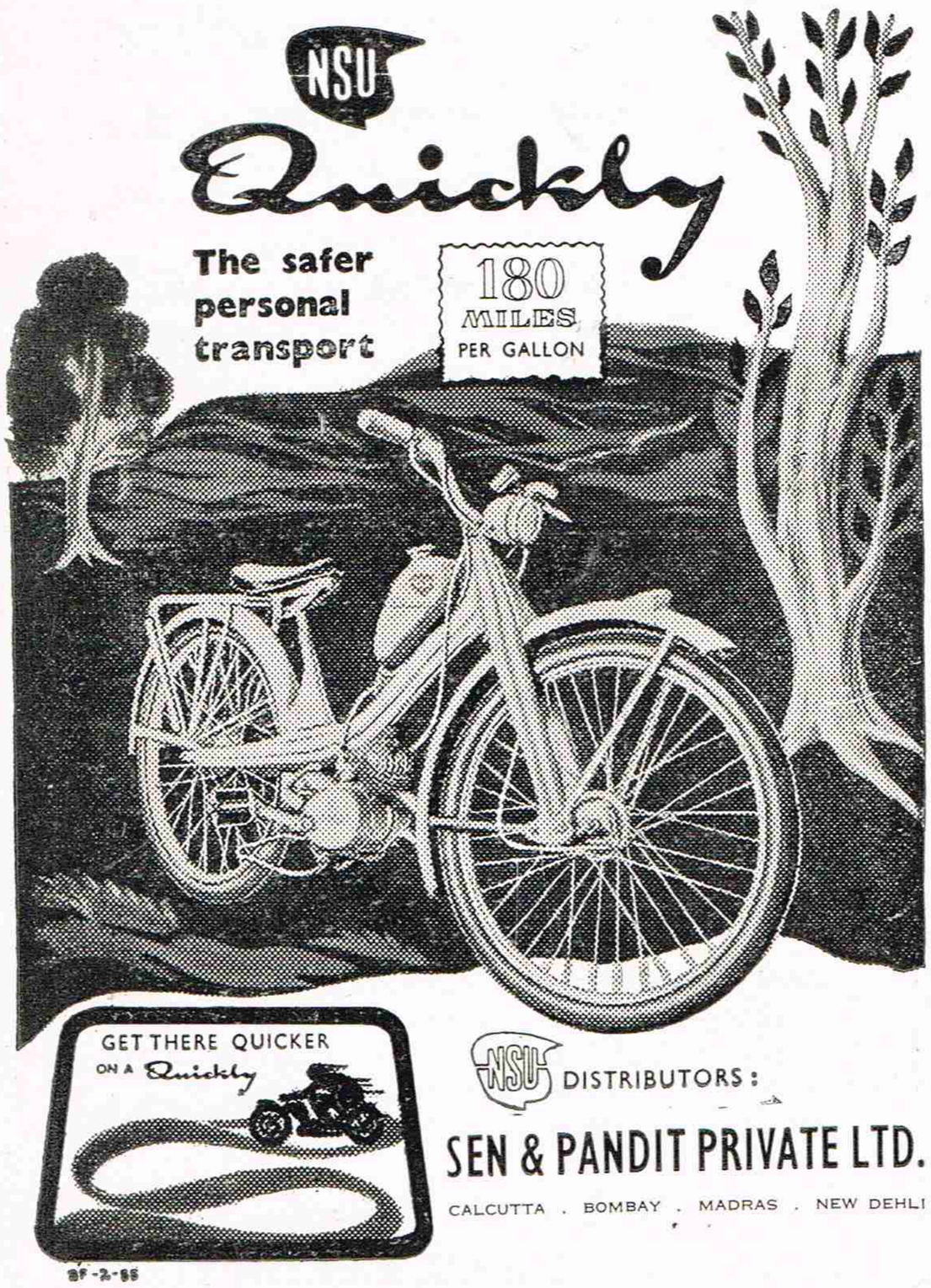
THAT in spite of Gandhiji describing the cow as a poem of mercy, a cow, whilst being milked, is reported to have kicked the Bengali actress, Suchitra Sen, irritated probably by Suchitra's awful Hindi accent in "Champakali". A wag says it was a bull—the Congress trademark —that did the kicking, the production manager as usual not knowing which one of the species to bring for milking purposes.

THAT the "Jhanak Jhanak" of Sandhya's "Payal" seems to have cracked up the home of Vankudre Shantaram, the man who always boasts of producing purposeful pic-

Mock modesty lends suspicion to a woman. The Moghuls brought veils into this country and made our women unnecessarily modest. Here is Anjali reaching her eyes out in "Devta", a Gemini release.

tures for bringing peace and enlightenment into millions of Indian homes. Star-wife Jayashree is seen these days shedding tears of blood and pawning old ornaments while her three children — each of whom had a car once — wait in bus queues through sun and rain to go to school. What has the Supreme Council of film producers, who believe in "self-regulation", to say to this? Let us hope the dirty linen is not going to be washed in public.

THAT half a dozen other marriages among film folks are also cracking up because the producer-directors feel that they cannot get ecstatic work from their heroines unless they rehearse the heroines in their beds. With which view, of course, their middle-aged wives, with three or more children on hand, do not agree. As critics we would like to have less ecstasy in our pictures and more stability in our homes. Unless these domestic quarrels are patched up before the next Diwali, we shall risk defamation suits and name and expose the culprits concerned with all the juicy particulars of runaway honeymoons. That is a straight threat and we shall check up with the suffering wives at the end of October. Men have no excuse to be dogs just because a bitch in the neighbourhood is in heat.



Principal Stockists

CALCUTTA	Universal Cycle Trading Corporation, 61, Bentinck Street, Calcutta. Motor & Cycle Supply Stores, 3, Wellesley Street.
DELHI	Dass Motors Ltd. Kashmere Gate.
BOMBAY	Noble Cycle & Motor Co., Dr. Dadabhai Naoroji Road.
MADRAS	Raja Cycle Co., 8, Broadway.
NAGPUR	Naresh Chandra & Co., Gita Ground, Sitabaldi.
AHMEDABAD	K. B. Modi & Co., Char Rasta.
BANGALORE	Raja Cycle & Motor Works, Sri Narasinharaja Road.
PONDICHERRY	T. Parasuraman, 19, Bharati Street.
SECUNDERABAD	Fram & Co.
TRIVANDRUM	Marikar (Motors) Ltd.

all the cloth you need

all the variety you need

MAFATLAL GROUP OF MILLS

SHORROCK, Ahmedabad	SASSOON, Bombay
NEW UNION, Bombay	SURAT COTTON, Surat
MAHARANEE MHALSABAI, Dewas	GAGALBHAI JUTE, Calcutta
NEW SHORROCK, Nadiad	MAFATLAL FINE, Navsari
STANDARD, Bombay	NEW CHINA, Bombay

Mafatlal's other interests include Cotton, Sugar, Dyestuffs, etc.

MAFATLAL GROUP

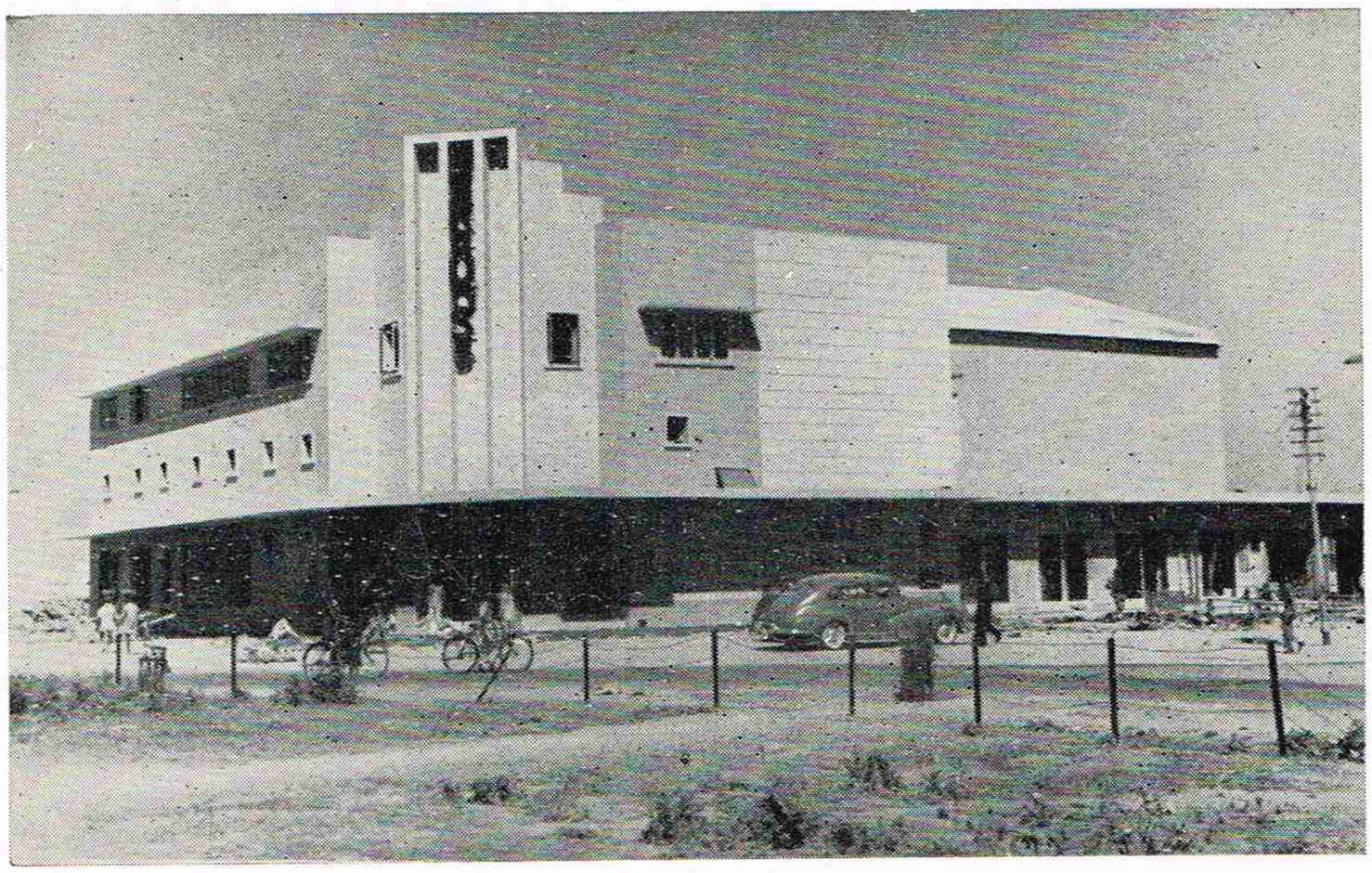
Mafatlal House, Backbay Reclamation, Bombay 1

Phone: 36881 (6 lines) Grams: 'HITSAGAR' Bombay

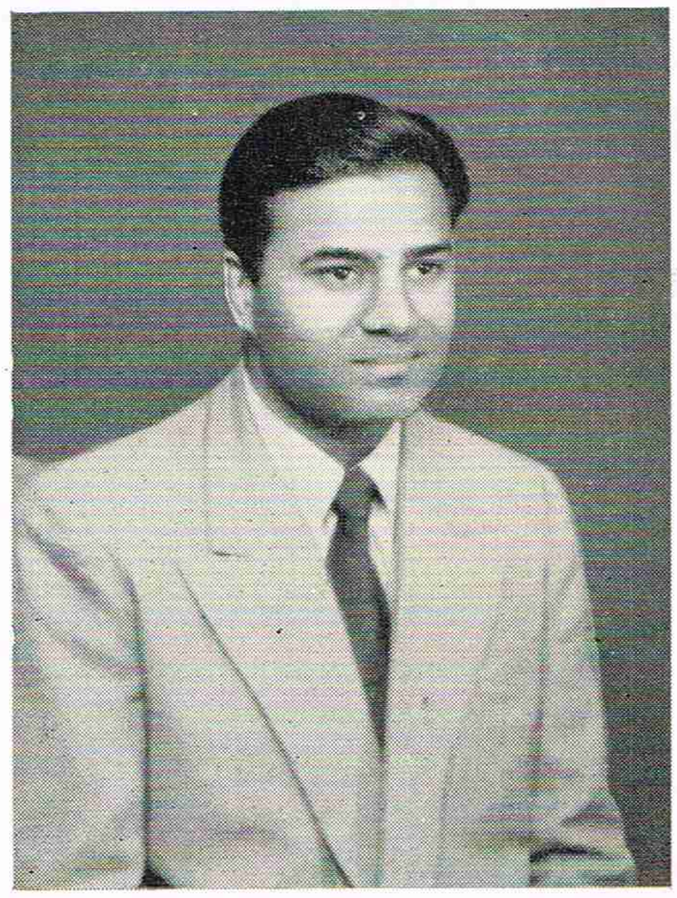
SISTA'S NS-7

BAUER B-12 KLANGFILM EQUIPMENTS

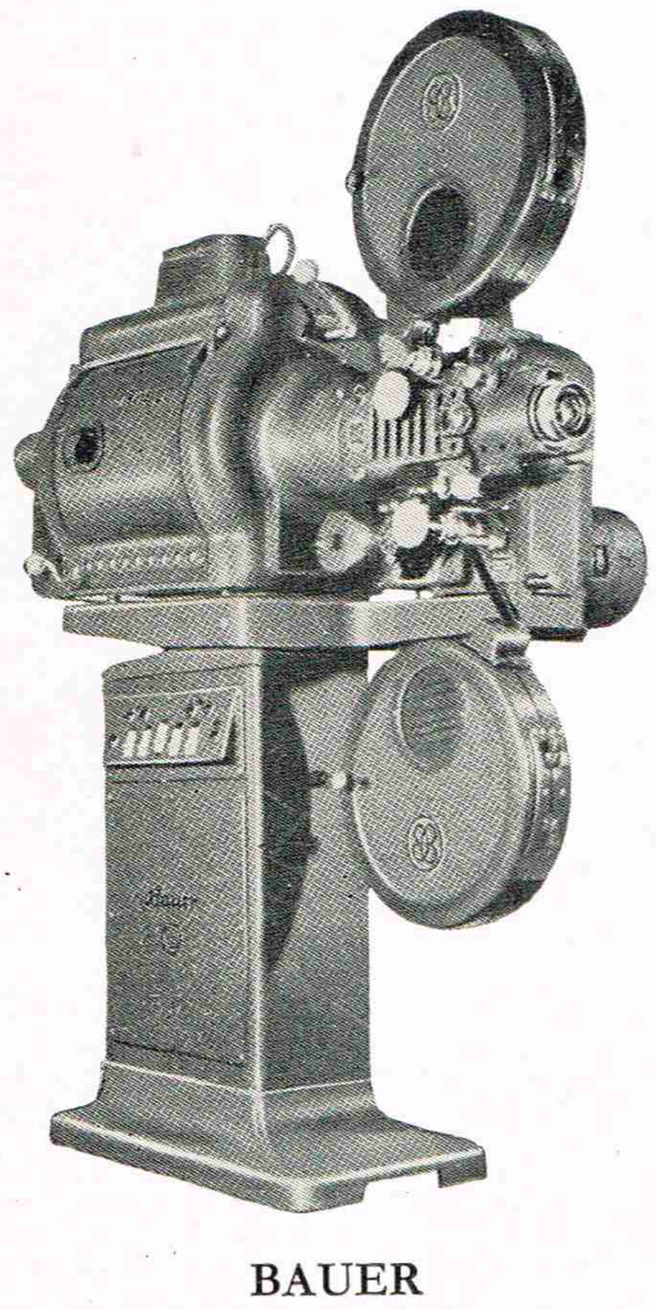
NOW INSTALLED AT



(Luxuriously built new airconditioned EROS theatre in Delhi)



Mr. J. R. Sood, Proprietor

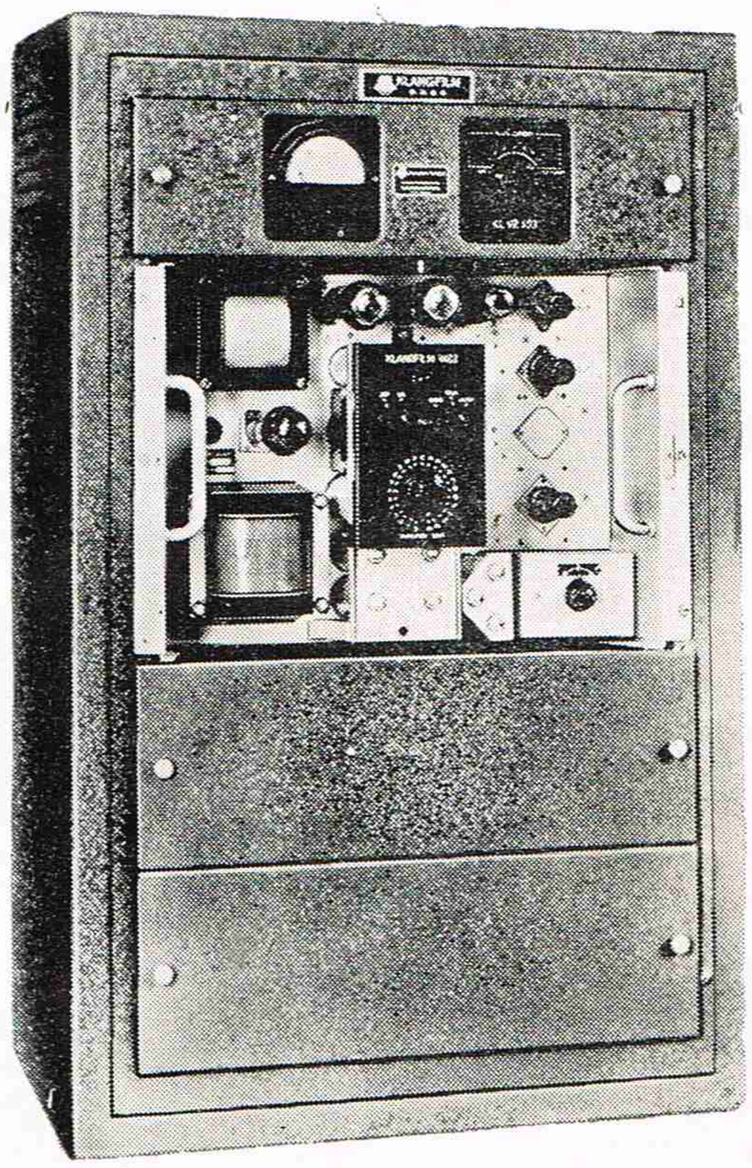


BAUER-
KLANGFILM

means

Better investment—

Long lasting satisfaction.



BAUER KLANGFILM

BAUER-KLANGFILM Equipments in different Models to suit all kinds of Theatres and Investments.

Exclusive distributors :

INTERNATIONAL TALKIE EQUIPMENT CO. PRIVATE LTD.,

17, New Queen's Road, BOMBAY 4.

Branches : 18, Mount Road, MADRAS 2. - 1823/IV, Chandni Chowk, DELHI. - 11, Government Place East, CALCUTTA.

USE CONRADTY CARBONS FOR BETTER AND BRIGHTER LIGHT

Also available the well reputed "KLANGFILM" Recording Equipments—

Distributors: **KINE ENGINEERS,** 17, New Queen's Road, BOMBAY 4.

THE HAM AND THE JAM OF JOURNALISM

by

HARISH KUMAR MEHRA

The professional free lance writer in India is the journalist's poor relation. Free lancing is mostly the refuge of unemployed or underemployed journalists who, by the very nature of their circumstances, are not in a position to dictate their terms. The newspaper managements, knowing this fully well, take a vicarious pleasure in exploiting the free lance writers who are not protected by any trade unions or industrial laws—who are subject only to the law of the jungle where might is right and the "haves" rule over the "have-nots".

"Our payments are good and prompt", a notice in the "Filmindia" of March, caught my eye. It only highlighted the poignancy of the situation. Here was a country where prompt and good payments for writings were not taken for granted but had to be specially announced!

Almost every journalist at one time or another has tried his hand at professional free lance writing and found out to his cost that in this country it just does not pay. There are papers which do not pay at all; there are others which pay at the rate of Rs. 10|- a column, working out to ten or twenty rupees for an average article or short story. Payment is made a few months after the contribution is published—whenever that be.

Let me give you an instance to show to what ridiculous depths the magazine editors are prepared to stoop in order to save some money for the managements.

Last year I contributed a short story to the magazine section of one of the English dailies of Bombay which pays by the inches. In order to reduce the payment, the magazine editor published only half of the short story!

There are certain 'elements' in today's Indian journalism which are prejudicial to the interests of the free lance professional writer and which render his work superfluous. In the paragraphs below I intend to analyse these 'elements' for what they are worth and whether they are good enough to justify a policy of systematic discouragement of the free lance writer in India.

First of all, there is the craze for "important by-lines". Every newspaper and magazine, English or vernacular, is obsessed with this idea and is extracting and publishing articles by the V.I.P.'s. A whole army of Governors, ministers, political leaders, film stars, scientists and visiting dignitaries are currently engaged in writing articles for our newspapers—or so it seems from a perusal of the contemporary press. The newspapers are just not interested in any manuscript which does not boast of a famous "by-line". The result: the professional contributor has either to go out of business or turn a "ghost writer" for the Big Ones, seeing his writings published under the names of people who have the money to literally buy his pen. This 'made-to-order' ghost writing has become such a racket that when occasionally a literate V.I.P. like our Prime Minister scribbles a few lines for publication, they come as a whiff of fresh air in a nauseating atmosphere.

Bread has many faces and a Mongolian one does not make it any the less sweet. Pran goes Mongolian in "Halaku", a thrilling entertainer.

Motion picture babies don't look like their motion picture parents in looks or intelligence. In fact Baby Naaz is more intelligent than both her "parents" put together. Meet them all in "Parivar", a domestic theme.

The second factor operating against the free lance writer is the institution of "staff-written" journals like the "Filmindia". ["Filmindia" is not a "staff-written" journal. It is a one-man show, which is worse. The Editor.] I am glad "Filmindia" is now inviting outside contributions for, as it is now universally recognised, the days of staff-written journals are over, except where it is a news magazine or the news section of a newspaper. In India the staff-written journals are rather a recent innovation, thought of by the bright boys of our Goenka-Dalmia-Birla chain of papers. The general idea is that instead of paying about a thousand rupees to contributors of thirty articles, it is better to pay a man a monthly salary of Rs. 400|- and make him do the writing of all the thirty articles —and some more!

What matters is not the quality of work but the ratio of work produced to the money spent. The cheaper, the better; if the readers do not like the articles they can solve puzzles, read race tips, or follow the Fourth Estate astrologer's predictions! How far the mechanical tripe-writing of the editorial staff can compensate for bright, varied and fresh material offered by the free lance writer is a question that needs no answer.

This is meant to be no reflection on the work of the editorial staff of the various publications. I am sure that were they freed of the Damocle's sword ever hanging above their heads, of the constant worry of filling their pockets and their columns at the same time, they would do a much better job of it. The staff writers write because they have already been paid for it; the free lance writers write because they expect to be paid for their work. Therein lies the main reason for the generally better quality of free lance contributions; a free lance writer knows that he simply has to make his work good and original otherwise it wouldn't be accepted, and he would face certain starvation. The same condition does not apply to the staff writers.

The last, but not the least unexplainable of them all, is the (element of) "foreign copy" which today clutters up the columns of the magazine sections of our newspapers. Let us see from where this "foreign copy" originates, why and how does it find its place in the Indian press and what are its main implications.

THE STUFF SMELLS

There are three main sources of the "foreign stuff": The Governments, the books and magazines, and the feature syndicates.

The foreign governments, through their embassies, consulates, High Commissions and Information Services, like the U.S.I.S. and the B.I.S., send fea-

ture articles and biographical notes, photo features and the so-called informative articles FREE OF CHARGE to any paper that wants them. Here is an opportunity for every newspaper management to cut down the cost of contributed articles by filling the columns with this foreign stuff. The propaganda in these foreign-manufactured writings is sometimes subtle, sometimes blatant. But it is propaganda nevertheless. Imagine our readers being subjected to all this foreign inspired material just because it is available free of charge to our publications! You will agree with the preposterousness of the whole thing if you compare the volume of the U.S.I.S handouts published, say, in the "Times of India", to what the "New York Times" or the "Times" (London) publish out of the material sent to them by our embassies in their countries. Just think of our readers being confronted by anniversary articles about Polish writers, American Presidents and British composers while the anniversaries of our own statesmen, artistes, writers, soldiers and poets of the past go unnoticed in the Indian press! The English dailies devote more space every year to George Washington than to Subhash Bose—and then they have the cheek to justify this policy by calling it "a broad international outlook of Indian press". That is sheer hypocrisy.

Now we come to the second source of the foreign copy in Indian press.....the books and the periodicals.

This is nothing short of graceless plagiarism. One paper presents a Chekov story, another reprints a Bertrand Russell article, courtesy (?) some foreign periodical. While the contemporary free lance writer of India yearns for a market, our magazine editors devote their time in clipping articles out of foreign magazines and laying them out on the pages of the Sunday editions of their papers.

Then, of course, there are the foreign feature syndicates supplying material to our papers at low rates made possible by a world market, rates which are totally unworkable, unprofitable and unacceptable to any free lance writer in India. The foreign syndicates send their stuff on posh paper, with unfamiliar foreign by-lines, and our editors grab them indiscriminately. You see British mystery stories published in a **Bori Bunder** publication, the American comic serials in another paper, while yet another newspaper specialises in illustrated serials about foreign stars. Incidentally, if you suggest to anyone of them to serialise a life story of Saigal or Dilip Kumar, they would raise their eyebrows in horror as if you were suggesting poison!

And so we have come to a stage where a free lance writer in this country today finds that the Indian press is the only press in the world—with a few notable exceptions—which is not interested in articles and short stories about India by Indian writers. I published an article on films (in cooperation with D. F. Thomas of The Times of India) in the Atlantic Monthly but "The Hindustan Times" finds my articles on films of no interest. A foreign magazine asked me to write a short story about Indian life; an Indian magazine rejected such a story saying it dealt with "commonplace characters".

I am sure that were I to adopt a foreign sounding pen name and send my articles to Indian papers via a friend in New York, I will not only get a bigger market at home but a better price for my writings. Pity, that being human, all of us find it difficult to renounce the names that our parents conferred on us!

For a long time it has been accepted as a universal truth that the literary giants of tomorrow grow out of the free lance pigmies of today. A free lance writer has the most important asset of a potential literary figure—a sense of adventure in the creative world. Every day he has to search for new pastures, every contribution has to be different and better than the last one. He has to please not one but all the editors, and, what is more, his work must be acceptable to the large majority of readers of all newspapers and magazines. Such a vast challenge to his talents usually brings out the best in him. His continuous quest for quality puts "hack" writing at a discount. All steps to encourage his work are steps in the right direction, for, one day, one of these free lancers may reach the stature of a great writer.

The free lance writer lives by brain work, by creative work. Such work cannot be made to order. On an average a good writer can turn out a couple of outstanding short stories and a dozen good articles in a month. These fourteen manuscripts should support him for a month at a minimum rate of Rs. 700|-, i.e. a minimum of Rs. 50|- per Mss. This is the minimum and not the maximum payment; the scale suggested is reasonable enough to be within reach of any newspaper or magazine worth its existence. And yet what a miserable minority of the Indian publications today have these rates? A contribution of two newspaper columns paid for at this rate works out to 25 rupees a column....but then there are publications which expect free lance contributions at the rate of seven rupees a newspaper column!

MONEY FOR FILM TAMASHAS

A law should be enacted requiring papers not only to adhere to the rate of payment suggested above but to pay ON ACCEPTANCE BEFORE PUBLICATION. You pay for an orange when you buy it, not when you eat it. Why not the same principle in the case of human creative work? We, the free lance writers, know of so

Here is a rural poem of bread and sunset in which the three main characters—the man, his wife and their bullock—play the elemental drama of wooing Mother Earth to yield her bounties which sustain human life. Meet these eternal players in "Mother India", a colour classic produced and directed by Mehboob.

many publications which send payment after a few years—Y-E-A-R-S—after the contribution is published; that is, after one has spent more postage on sending reminders than on the payment expected!

The free lance writer makes up his income by small bits. In the case of non-payment he cannot go on filing suits for twenty rupees or personally visiting the high and mighty editors, managers and accountants several times for paltry sums. Therefore a law is necessary to protect his interests as a conscientious worker and a useful member of the society.

We have been dealing so far with the 'professional' free lancers; there are those who write as a hobby in their spare time. But there is yet another class of writers—the people who **would** write if there were attractive compensation promised for their work. We cannot easily gauge the extent of the amateur writing talent which is today going waste in India because of lack of encouragement. It is one thing to feel envious of foreign countries for their crop of talented writers and journalists—it is another thing to do a bit of introspective thinking and find out the reasons for the lack of writing talent in India in proportion to the population.

The theory that people write for the sake of writing and not for the sake of financial returns has been repeated many times. If you want proof of it, look at our journalists like K. A. Abbas, Inder Raj Anand, Ramanand Sagar, B. R. Chopra and others who have wholly or partially taken to film writing and film producing for the sake of better financial returns. Hollywood, with all its jingling dollars, has yet been unable to convert Walter Lippman and Guntner Stein into screenplay writers.

I make bold to say that the day our press decides to give a fair deal, a prospect of reasonable incomes for our free lance writers, we will witness in this country an unprecedented literary renaissance.

I once discussed this question with the editor of a well known monthly magazine in New Delhi—one of the rare Indian publications which pays on acceptance. He told me that he would have liked to pay more to his contributors if he could afford it. "There is just not enough money with the Indian press, thanks to low circulations and poor advertising, that they can pay well to the contributors".

To begin with, not all papers are in this unhappy state. There are newspapers which spend lavishly on annual film award **tamashas** and personal entertainment of the big bosses. There are papers which have monies to burn in unprofitable schemes, buying a fleet of cars, constructing new buildings, allowing expensive foreign trips to the Managing Editors.

What these tin-gods of journalism must realize is that an army does not fight on hungry stomachs, nor do empty pockets produce outstanding manuscripts. A bigger market and a better scale of payments for free lance contributors in India will make all the difference between unwilling pen-pushers and enthusiastic creative writers, **all the difference between ham and jam.**

Nimmi
always uses
LUX
TOILET
SOAP
"— the whitest, purest soap I know"
You can take her word for it : the perfect whiteness of Lux Toilet Soap means *purity* — and that means gentle care for your complexion ! And Lux lather ! Fragrant and creamy, it cleanses the skin so thoroughly, leaves it so gloriously fresh. And for economy don't forget the big Bath-size !
★ Star of AVM's "BHAI-BHAI"
THE BEAUTY SOAP
OF THE
FILM STARS
LUX
TOILET SOAP
LTS. 484-X52 -100
Made in India

MADRAS CINE CORPORATION *Presents*

T.R.RAJAKUMARI
RAJASULOCHANA + G.VARALAXMI
M.G.RAMACHANDER
CHANDRABABU

in

R.R.PICTURES'

GUL-E-BAKAVALI

ગુલે-બકાવલી

گل بکاؤلی

HINDI

Direction:
RAMANNA
Camera:
RAJA BADHAR
Produced by:
DHIRENDAS GUPTA

VENDHAN

DIALOGUES & SONGS: **P.L.SANTOSHI** ★ *MUSIC:* **GYAN DATTA**

MADRAS CINE CORPORATION MADRAS,17.

OUR REVIEW

"Taj" A Box-Office Contraption

Vyjayantimala Presents Fat Sex Appeal

Dossi Films' "Taj" contains fine production values and quite a crowd of what are alleged to be current box-office ingredients, which include Vyjayantimala, Pradeep Kumar, director Nandlal Jaswantlal and music director Hemant Kumar. And yet as a piece of screen entertainment "Taj" is boring, wretched stuff.

The portrait which this laboriously decorated frame holds is quite worthless with the story being familiar and stupid and the presentation being crassly pedestrian. Noise and stupidity, in fact, are the chief characteristics of this picture which goes on stumbling from one stupid and noisy scene to another, and goes on producing one crazy character after another. The picture does contain some pleasant pieces of music and a good dose of sex appeal, but music and sex appeal are not enough to make a good motion picture. A good picture is made only by telling an intelligent story in an intelligent manner. "Taj" tells a stupid story in a stupid manner.

The story, a costume yarn, begins with the fat and noisy ruler of Roopnagar slapping his daughter for interrupting him in his revelry and daring to point an accusing finger at him for his preoccupation with song, dance and wine. That slap leads to the rare result of the princess becoming partially paralysed, and the ruler then takes to hysterical lamentation and soon shakes and shouts himself to death.

THE SINGING FAQIR

The paralytic princess now ascends the throne and the first thing she does is to place a ban on music in her kingdom. Puran, an ascetic who had been trying to master music in a nearby cave under the guidance of a bearded guru, enters Roopnagar playing a flute and is promptly arrested and hauled before the princess. In his defence Puran tries to stress the divine qualities of music and when the princess still looks unconvinced, he immediately hurls a noisy song which cures the princess of her paralysis.

Impressed by the miracle, the princess lifts the ban on music and falls in love with the miracle-monger. But since Puran considers it beneath an ascetic's dignity to place his heart or music at the disposal of royalty or to even look at the princess, the princess is obliged to adopt a long course of wooing in which she is helped by Puran's bearded guru who advises his pupil to seek perfection in his music through a woman's love. After long efforts, which mainly consist of singing and dancing, the princess succeeds in winning Puran's love but she does so disguised as a gardener. Her real identity is revealed to Puran when he is falsely accused of murder—an offence that is punished by burning at the stake.

The princess cannot find the heart to apply the law to her lover and Puran, for no appreciable reason, refuses to say that he is not guilty. That leads to some insufferably noisy melodrama and noisy songs till in the end the real culprit is exposed and Puran, by now revealed to be the long-lost son of the chief minister of the state, is saved from the stake in the nick of time and spared for the eager arms of the princess.

If the story resembles Sadiq's "Shabab" in spirit and theme, you must remember that the story, screenplay and dialogue of both, "Shabab" and "Taj", have been written by Azm Bazidpuri. We congratulate Azm for succeeding in selling the same story twice. It proves our usual contention that many producers are just plain damn fools.

FINE PHOTOGRAPHY

The production values are quite lavish with sets being big and decorative and Mistry Brothers' photography being painstaking and stylized. There are times, however, when the camera seems to be interested only in the sets and light patterns and ignores the characters completely. Sound recording is an averagely done job. The dialogue generally is idle wind, while most of the lyrics are uninspiring. In spite of some familiar-sounding pieces Hemant Kumar's music is catchy and pleasant and a couple of songs threaten to be popular. The direction is good in technical composition but in all other respects it is rankly pedestrian.

Their prayer is answered. It rains and hope gets a new life. Nargis and Rajkumar make a new romantic team in "Mother India", a traditional drama in gorgeous colour produced and directed by Mehboob.

From the players, Vyjayantimala as the princess is exploited to the hilt as a box-office gadget. Dressed in contour-hugging costumes, photographed from all angles and gyrating in all directions, she doesn't look much of a princess but provides plenty of sex appeal. Her face, however, seems to be getting more unattractive than ever. Pradeep Kumar as Puran looks heavy and does heavy work. His wooden face insults the eloquent delicacy of the flute he handles. Bipin Gupta as the chief minister of the kingdom gives an unpleasantly mechanical performance, while the woman who plays his wife not only looks ugly but acts repulsively. Jeevan, as the villain who covets the princess, adopts an irritatingly recitative manner of speech and hurts throughout the picture. From the rest, Roopmala as a woman who goes mad after her lover and is burned at the stake, looks mad all right, while Ullhas in a small part as the short-lived ruler of Roopnagar, gives a deafening, dunderheaded performance.

In fine, "Taj" is a familiar, stupid and noisy melodrama in costume, but since it contains some pleasant musical pieces, a few box-office gadgets and a good dose of sex appeal, it has the chance of becoming popular with our illiterate masses.

T A J

Producers:	**Dossi Films**
Language:	**Hindustani**
Story, Screenplay & Dialogue:	**Azm Bazidpuri**
Lyrics:	**Rajendra Krishna**
Music:	**Hemant Kumar**
Photography:	**Fali Mistry, Jal Mistry**
Sound:	**Robin Chatterjee and Chitnis**
Cast:	**Vyjayantimala, Pradeep Kumar, Bipin Gupta, Jeevan, Roopmala, Shakuntala, etc.**
Released At:	**Naaz, Bombay**
Date of Release:	**22nd June 1956.**

Directed By:
NANDLAL JASWANTLAL

OUR REVIEW

"Mem Sahib" Is Boring Nonsense

Picture Dangerous For Exhibitors

Talwar Films' "Mem Sahib" is as disgracefully stupid a picture as only an Indian producer can be expected to make. Dripping with sheer nonsense, abounding in absurd characters

and idiotic situations, wholly and totally lacking in coherence, and chockfully crammed with boredom, it is a picture which disgusts one thoroughly long before it reaches the final stage of its idiotic and incoherent career. It also leaves one once again wondering at the unique impudence of our producers who expect people to pay for witnessing a stinking mixture of nonsense and confusion.

What precisely "Mem Sahib" wanted to say or show cannot be known unless one happens to go to a crystal gazer who can look into the nuts of those who created this picture and make an attempt to locate the theme and purpose behind it. The picture blabbers something about the Western way of life and the traditional Indian way of life, and shows the niece of an extremely conservative old couple sporting odd costumes and a still more odd behaviour to emphasize her so-called modernism; the son of a rich man returning home as a Brahmachari after twelve years of training under a sadhu in a forest and insisting on doing clownish things to emphasize his adherence to ancient Indian culture, and another appearance-conscious youth insisting on indulging in vice, crime and villainy to emphasize his ultra-modernism.

OLD BORING TRIANGLE

The name of the girl happens to be Meena, the Brahmachari is called Sunder who, one understands, was engaged to Meena since his childhood, while the vice-and-crime loving youth is called Manohar, who happens to be busy in seducing Meena. These three characters do a lot of things, hardly any of which makes sense, till in the end one sees Sunder and Meena uniting in love, and Manohar being nabbed by the police for assorted crimes. From this solution one could probably go back to trace what was the problem in the picture, but we prefer to spare ourselves further torture. Witnessing the picture gave enough.

ROTTEN ALL ROUND

Leave alone the head, the picture holds little attraction for either the eye or the ear. There is nothing impressive about the sets. Photography is just average. Sound recording is erratic. The music is hybrid, uninteresting and familiar with one tune being an imitation of such an ancient Western refrain as the 'Isle of Capri'. The dialogue, of course, makes little sense. The direction reminds one of a blind man on a wild goose chase. It is hopelessly stupid.

From the players, Meena Kumari as Meena, singularly fails to look the role which is that of an over-smart, miseducated modern butterfly. She looks unconvincing and awkward almost throughout and carries a repulsive square face in addition. Shammi Kapoor as Manohar gives an embarrassingly naive and incompetent performance—worse than what may be expected from a teenager on a school stage. With all the pictures he has worked in, Shammi seems to have learnt nothing at all, but

if he wants to stay in films long, it is time he started developing some obvious justification for producers thrusting his face on the screen. At the moment he is just a worthless actor. Kishore, as Sunder, plays a silly role but goes at it with confidence and does manage to interest here and there. From the rest, nobody does anything to deserve mention.

In short, "Mem Sahib" is a thoroughly idiotic and boring picture and picturegoers and exhibitors should keep at the safest and longest distance from this concentrated nonsense.

MEM SAHIB

Producers:	Talwar Films
Language:	Hindustani
Screenplay:	R. C. Talwar
Dialogue:	R. N. Sagar
Lyrics:	Rajendra Krishna
Music:	Madan Mohan
Photography:	Prakash Malhotra
Sound:	Y. M. Wagle
Cast:	Meena Kumari, Shammi Kapoor, Kishore, Gyani, Pratima Devi, Kum Kum, etc.
Released At:	Swastik, Bombay
Date of Release:	29th June 1956.

Directed By:
R. C. TALWAR

OUR REVIEW

"Roopkumari" Usual Ruritanian Headache

Wooden Hero on a Wooden Horse

Chitra Bharati's "Roopkumari" is another yarn dyed in the Arabian Nights colours and dishing out magic, romance and adventure. A supposedly dashing prince, a royal damsel in distress, and a wily wazir provide a stereotyped hero, heroine and villain. Flying horses, miracle pills and sword fights provide the usual magic and adventure. Idiotic clowns, clownish idiots, miserable-looking courtiers, rabble-looking soldiers and ugly-looking chambermaids provide the other usual characters. And all these combine to provide a picture which may spell tolerable entertainment to undiscriminating picturegoers, but only a headache to others who prefer adventure yarns spiced with imagination and shown with skill.

THE OLD YARN

The picture opens on the birthday of Yuvraj Dilip, a singularly ungainly and stolid looking prince, when his royal father has decided to officially proclaim him the heir to the throne in his court. The courtiers express their approval of the king's decision and even send up slogans when signalled by a prompter standing behind the king.

One of the subjects, however, probably inspired by Dilip's wooden looks, offers him the present of a wooden horse. The courtiers ridicule the present but are silenced on learning that the contraption is a bit of a miracle which, though not capable of being ridden on the ground, is capable of flying in the air. Dilip gallantly gets on the horse and soon becomes airborne speeding away to an unknown destination. And probably to disprove that one piece of wood was flying astride another piece of wood, the gallant Dilip starts pulling the reins of the wooden horse. At that, one accepts his dynamism but begins to suspect his intelligence.

When Dilip finally lands, it is in another kingdom and there he finds Roopkumari, the young princess, imprisoned in her palace along with her mother at the behest of a wicked wazir who had taken advantage of the death of the local ruler and who wanted to get Roopkumari married to his imbecile son. Dilip instantly falls in love with Roopkumari and decides to get her out of the clutches of the wazir. He succeeds in doing that but only at the end of 12000 and odd feet of dull celluloid crowded with trite and uninspiring bits of magic, miracle and adventure. It all ends with the villain dead and Dilip and Roopkumari ready to wed.

NOTHING TO SHOUT ABOUT

The tale is of course outlandish, but the presentation seems to be more so. The production values are modest—rather overmodest. Sets look crude. Photography is ugly. Sound recording is erratic. The dialogue in places is enthusiastically filled with pure Hindi phrases and in such a manner that it provokes laughter in wrong places. The music is not particularly attractive. The direction could do with a lot more skill and imagination.

From the players, Mahipal plays Dilip and with his wooden face and more wooden acting begins inducing one to go home from the start. Shakila as Roopkumari looks pretty enough in places but her acting is uninspiring. Tiwari as the wazir just looks a contraption for creating noise—and an effective one too. Chandrashekhar as the imbecile son of the wazir looks the role. From the rest Roopmala as a girl attached to the wazir's son, and Maruti as a clownish attendant of Dilip do some stereotyped work.

In short, "Roopkumari" is a very mediocre adventure yarn which may appeal to some but which should bore others.

ROOPKUMARI

Producers:	Chitra Bharati
Language:	Hindustani
Story & Screenplay:	C. M. Trivedi
Dialogue:	R. C. Panday
Lyrics:	B. D. Mitra
Music:	S. N. Tripathi
Photography:	Vishnu Kumar Joshi
Audiography:	V. V. Gandhi
Cast:	Shakila, Mahipal, Tiwari, Chandrashekhar, Roopmala, etc.
Released At:	Kamal, Bombay
Date of Release:	6th July 1956

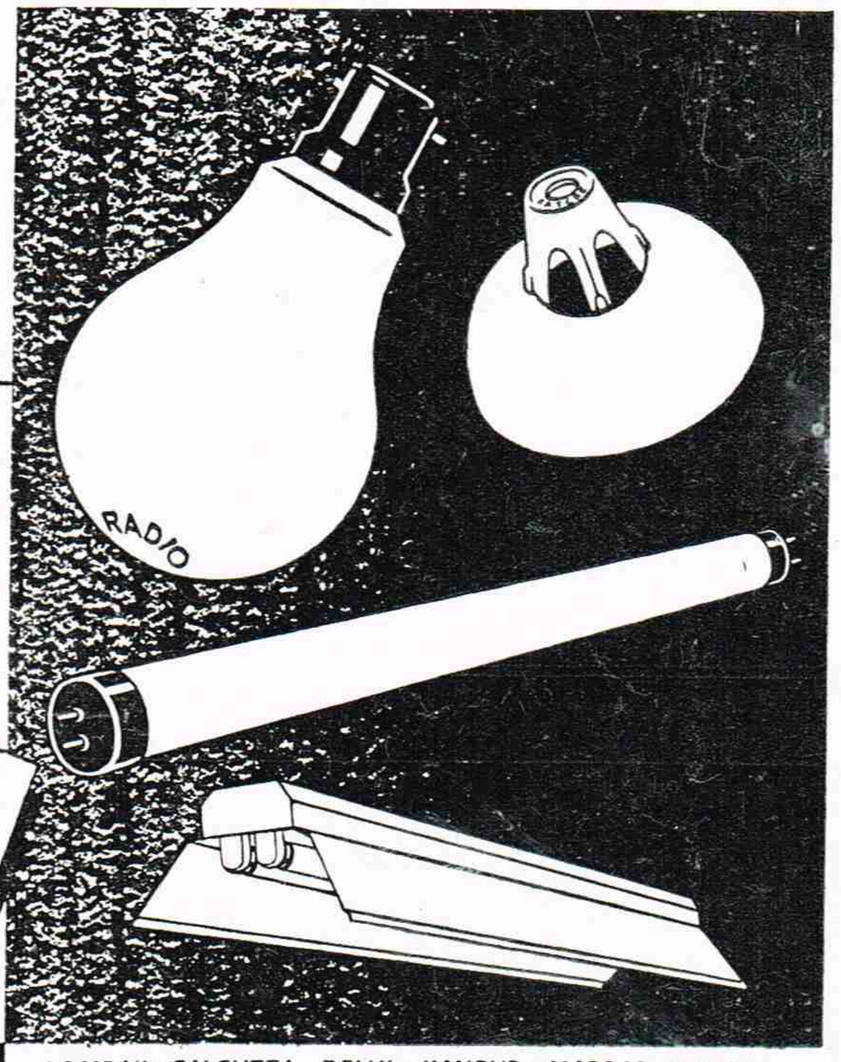
Directed By:
MANIBHAI VYAS

LIGHT...
ESSENTIAL TO PROGRESS

Improper lighting causes strain, fatigue and ultimately affects health too! Fall in line with the modern trend to brighten your home, office, factory—with better lamps—Radio Lamps.

LIGHT with
RADIO

LAMPS, FLUORESCENT TUBES, FITTINGS & SHADES



HEROS
RADIO LAMP WORKS LIMITED.
BOMBAY • CALCUTTA • DELHI • KANPUR • MADRAS • INDORE

OUR REVIEW

"Astik" Noisy And Pathetic Trash

Ban Picture And Save Nation's Health

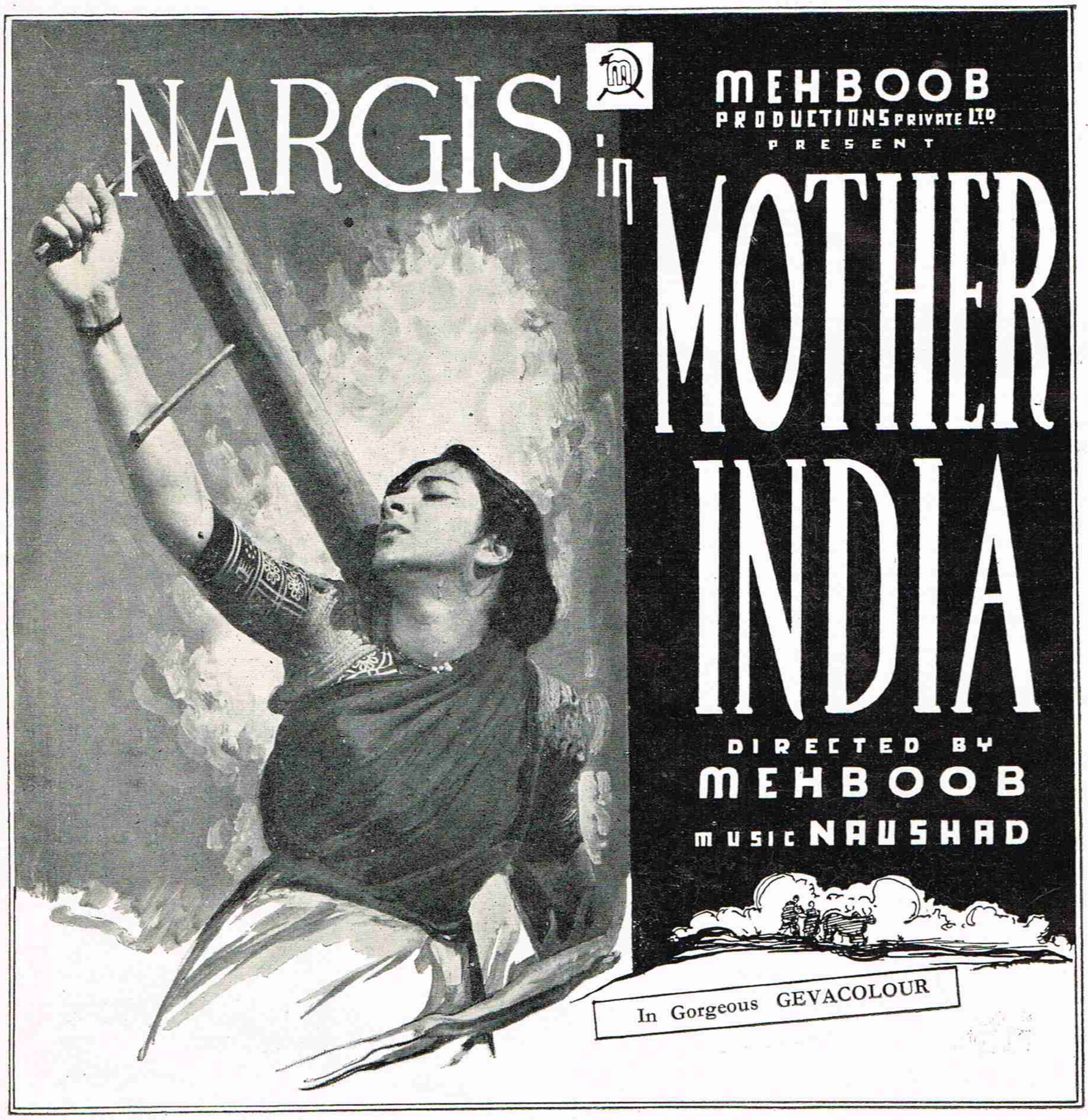
Rani Productions' "Astik" is a dose of devotionalism which takes the spectator not so much nearer God as nearer his grave. As a motion picture it is perfect trash, and as an entertainment it is a lethal torture. As the portrayal of a devotional theme it is disgracefully pedestrian, and as a social message it is rankly worthless.

Besides being ugly in every foot and practically every department, the picture just puts a crowd of silly characters into shabby costumes and lets them roam amidst rotten sets to create impenetrable confusion and produce unbearable, ear-splitting noise. And the purpose of all this unrelenting noise which goes on attacking one's ear-drums ruthlessly for two hours, seems to be to impress upon the picturegoers the desirability of one doing nothing else in life except loving and worshipping God, particularly in the shape of Lord Shiva who ever alert to the pains and prayers of his devotees, the picture asserts, does a lot of things to help them including sending down on earth fire-emitting snakes, charging the tyrants' torture instruments with electricity, causing thunder and lightning to wake up his sleeping devotees and working the treadmill himself on behalf of his dungeon-bound worshippers. Devotionalism, thus, is described by this picture as a worthy combination of idleness and belief in magic and miracle. And one wonders where the new, free but illiterate Indians are going to reach by imbibing such devotional brews?

PRAYING PRINCE

The nucleus of all the noise is Raj, the son of a lanky king who, on the death of his first wife, has brought to the palace a second wife and got another son from her. Even as a child Raj is a great devotee of Shiva and seems to want to do nothing else except pray before the idol of Shiva. His cruel and scheming step-mother using his obsession with Shiva as an excuse tries to harass him in numerous noisy ways but with his father being affectionate and indulgent, Raj goes on along his devotional track single-mindedly till he is grown into man and renowned in the kingdom not as Rajkumar but as Bhaktraj.

The step-mother then provokes some more noise in which the old king participates with the full force of his lungs, and all the noise results in Raj agreeing to get married. But immediately after the marriage, Raj becomes a sanyasi and leaves his home and wife and lands in Nastik Nagar which is ruled by an atheistic and amorous woman called Meenaxi, and where worship of God is a crime. Seeing something in Raj, the middle-aged looking Meenaxi starts swinging her hips before him and tries to persuade him to forget Shiva and concentrate on her. Raj is on the point of conversion when Lord Shiva manages to halt his devotee with a stroke of thunder. And then begins a long tussle between Raj and Meenaxi with Raj refusing to deny Shiva and accept Meenaxi, and Meenaxi sending Raj to the dungeon to push the treadmill and inflicting other tortures including blinding him.



DILIP KUMAR in
HABBA KHATOON
IN TECHNICOLOUR
DIRECTED BY MEHBOOB MUSIC NAUSHAD

When a woman fails to win a man she often agrees to take him to the woman he loves. But this is possible only in motion pictures. In life, the frustrated woman puts poison into a man's cup. Let us see where Nigar Sultana is taking Dilip Kumar in "Yahudi-ki-Larki", a screen sensation produced by Savak Vacha.

The whole noise ends with Raj, grown a more intense and renowned devotee of Shiva, finding a water-grave along with his devoted wife and heading heavenwards to meet Shiva.

ROTTEN ALL ROUND

The production values are just rotten. The sets are among the ugliest and clumsiest ever seen. Photography is disgracefully shabby. Sound recording is miserably inefficient. The dialogue is so much unbearable noise. The direction is unbelievably stupid and incompetent, and consistently so. Only the music is tolerable in places.

From the players, Shahu Modak as Raj walks through the picture looking sleepy and wearing a single expression. Meenaxi as his wife has little to do and does that little unimpressively. Paro, as the atheistic queen Meenaxi, looks crude and unconvincing. B. M. Vyas and Parveen Paul, as Raj's father and step-mother, create noise that would be enough to wake up and shake up a whole sleeping town.

In short, "Astik" is one of the most trashy and torturous pictures produced in the history of motion picture business. It is a picture which seriously invites a ban on the grounds of public health.

ASTIK

Producers: **Rani Productions**
Language: **Hindustani**
Story & Lyrics: **S. P. Kalla**
Screenplay: **M. S. Phatak**
Dialogue: **G. K. Vyas**
Music: **Narayan**
Photography: **C. K. Damodar**
Audiography: **S. N. Dhuri**
Cast: **Shahu Modak, Meenaxi, Paro, B. M. Vyas, Parveen Paul, etc.**
Released At: **Central, Bombay**
Date of Release: **13th July 1956**
Directed By:
S. P. KALLA

OUR REVIEW

"Sheikh Chilli", A Thrill For Fools

Barber's Tale Produced by "Barbers"

Ratan Jyoti's "Sheikh Chilli" is a screaming recognition of the existence of illiterate and stupid picturegoers in India. The picture looks designed exclusively for them, with not the slightest pretensions of art, skill or intelligence. For those who can tell good pictures from bad, it is not only bad but one of the worst pictures in some years.

An adventurous affair revolving round a comical but good-hearted day-dreamer of Arabian legend, the subject matter of the picture is not bad and could have easily provided an exciting piece of entertainment. But a supremely pedestrian direction, pitiably poor production values and some extremely ludicrous performances by artistes make the picture a keen-edged torture device.

The most glaring and inexcusable flaws in the picture are a nearly complete absence of coherence in the narration of the tale, and an atrociously incompetent sound recording. In spite of straining the ears to the utmost one finds it difficult even to catch the characters' names, leave alone following what they talk about. One sees characters rushing here and there, somebody beating others and somebody getting beaten, somebody sinking a sword in another's heart and somebody turning into a mule, somebody chasing and somebody fleeing, but one genuinely fails to understand exactly what all the to-do is about. For incoherence, at least, "Sheikh Chilli" must get the year's first prize.

BARBER AND DONKEY

The tale, as somehow extracted by us from an overwhelming cloud of confusion, revolves round Sheikh Chilli, a righteous barber in Arabia, who insists on speaking truth, dreams of big things like becoming a ruler and marrying a princess, and refuses to shave anybody except animals having been disillusioned with the dishonesty of man. And those characteristics of Sheikh Chilli start getting him pushed around and keep on doing so right to the end.

The main affair running through the picture in which Sheikh Chilli becomes involved deals with Nadira, the princess of Sultanabad, and Nissar and Abdulla Wahab, respectively the younger and elder sons of the ruler of Aminabad. Nissar, a chivalrous chap, is scheduled to marry Nadira, while Abdulla is a blood-thirsty villain with one eye on the throne and the other on his brother's betrothed, Nadira. Jerkily and incoherently, the picture goes on to show Abdulla assassinating his father, forcing Nissar to run for his life, scheming to marry Nadira, and doing other things punctuated by the generally sad and supposedly funny experiences of Sheikh Chilli who too finds himself silently in love with Nadira, and then as a synthetic prince to save Nadira from Abdulla's hunger. It all ends with Abdulla meeting his death by rushing into Nissar's sword, Nissar and Nadira united, and Sheikh Chilli sad and disillusioned in love but hopeful of better and more honest days under Nissar's rule.

Hair and brain tonic

Ensures growth of healthy hair. Removes dandruff protects scalp, increases memory and induces sound sleep. Useful to everyone in all seasons Rs. 3/8 for big bottle & Rs. 2/- for small. Available everywhere.

AYURVEDIC MEDICINE
RAMTIRTH
BRAHMI OIL
SPECIAL NO. 1

RAMTIRTH YOGASHRAM
BOMBAY 14 (C. RLY.)

To be healthy & to keep fit, ask for our attractive ASANA CHART (MAP) showing YOGIC ASANAS, which will be sent on receipt of M.O. for Rs. 1/14/- including Postage. These ASANAS can easily be performed at home.

Yogic Classes are regularly conducted from 7-30 to 9-30 A.M. & evening from 6 to 7-30 P.M. at the above address. Lectures on every Sunday at 10 A.M.

DREADFULLY POOR

The picture is a dull, poor comedy and a duller, poorer adventure yarn. The production values are clumsy. Sets are crude and unimaginative. Photography is dreadfully poor, even the sets not getting enough light. Sound recording is rankly inefficient—a job which could not be done worse. With recording being stupid, one doesn't follow much of the dialogue, but what one does follow occasionally doesn't sound much interesting. The music is dull. The direction is perfectly innocent of any skill or imagination.

From the players, Shyama as Nadira only keeps flashing her teeth. But that can hardly be called acting and we have seen mares showing their teeth in a better way. Mahipal as Nissar just looks clumsy and awkward. He is however sincere in his poor display. Bhagwan plays the title role of Sheikh Chilli and looks repulsive and ugly and not at all funny. Agha plays a brief role without being particularly impressive. From the rest B.M. Vyas as Abdulla keeps sending up his eyebrows and widening his eyes in glare. On the whole his performance is loud and overtoned.

In short, "Sheikh Chilli" is a picture for stupid and illiterate picturegoers. It does not produce a single spark of intelligence in its 13366 ft. of length, and constitutes a severe torture for a discriminating picturegoer.

SHEIKH CHILLI

Producers: **Ratan Jyoti**
Language: **Hindustani**
Story: **Dhananjay**
Dialogue: **Pandit Indra, Dhananjay**
Lyrics: **Pandit Indra**
Music: **Vinod**
Photography: **Dhanraj Dadhich**
Audiography: **Rajabhau Datar**
Cast: **Shyama, Mahipal, Bhagwan, Agha, B.M. Vyas, etc.**
Released At: **New Roshan, Bombay**
Date of Release: **6th July 1956**
Directed By:
RAMCHANDRA THAKUR

OUR REVIEW

"Anjaan", Stinkingly Stale And Stupid Story

Producer Arora's Crude Pot-boiler

All India Pictures' "Anjaan", is a picture which it is difficult to be enthusiastic about. It is more of a crude pot-boiler than an artistic motion picture showing regard to the spectator's intelligence and acquaintance with subtlety, realism and good taste. Saddled with an atrociously absurd and hackneyed story and adopting a slap-dash manner of presentation which lays more stress on noise and nonsense than on art or emotion, "Anjaan" becomes another noisy but empty picture which offers some crude entertainment to crude customers but which constitutes only dull drivel to intelligent and sensitive picturegoers.

MADHOK'S JUNK

The main irritant in the picture is its thoroughly trite and stupid story written by D. N. Madhok. And what Madhok seems to know about story writing is not worth knowing, much less worth being presented on the screen. In the realm of fiction Madhok seems to be acquainted with only one basic story —the "Pardesi Babu" stuff. Converted into different screen stories with flimsy variations, Madhok's standard plot has been: A young stranger goes to a village, falls in love with a village belle who is usually already slated to marry another man in the village; the girl's father connives at or encourages his daughter's dalliance with the stranger; suddenly the girl's rustic betrothed, supported by a whole incited village, begins to insist on marrying the girl; the girl's father in deference to his daughter's wish, tries to put off or repudiate the betrothed which results in violence and bloodshed; and then finally the lovers either die together or manage to unite in marriage depending upon whether Mr. Madhok wants to market a tragedy or a happy-ending tale.

With a character changed here and there, with situations slightly altered and with a facet added here and subtracted

"Wanted to take the Heroine's part in a short advertising film, a tall, slim, dreamy looking girl with beautiful features. Apply with front and side posed photographs stating complexion, height, weight and age: Post Box No. 28, Ahmedabad."

Women often believe that the ribbon-bow can restore the rainbow of youth. It is a delusion women nurse as the mirror begins to frown on them. Let us hope the delusion is not so difficult with Nargis in "Chori Chori", a romantic tale produced by AVM.

HAIR OIL IS DIFFERENT!

Keo-Karpin

active *herbal hair oil*

KEO-KARPIN is a herbal hair oil. Its Keratamine-like content stops hair decay and premature greying and helps grow rich hair.

Packings :
Glass 4 oz. Rs. 2/12/-
Polythene Deluxe Rs. 3/12/-

BUY IT, TRY IT, TO-DAY.

Manufactured by :
DEY'S MEDICAL STORES PRIVATE LTD.
KEO-KARPIN DIVISION
CALCUTTA-16, BOMBAY, DELHI, MADRAS

M.P.B-R.K.6.56

Fast evaporating! Shyama will soon join the forgotten brigade unless she learns to look after herself. Meet her in "Hum Aur Tum", a social romance.

there, this standard plot has stood Madhok in good stead for a long period., One has only to recall the stories of "Parwana", "Goonj", "Naata" and other pictures to be convinced that more or less Madhok has all along been selling the same basic plot to producers. In an industry ridden with stupid producers we do not blame Madhok for trying to make the most from the least and in fact we appreciate his salesmanship.

STINKING STUFF

But the story of "Anjaan", an unmistakable rehash which takes something from "Parwana" and a lot from "Goonj", just stinks. It begins to stink when Pradeep Kumar as a rich city youth arrives in a hillside village and falls in love with Vyjayantimala, the village belle, and it keeps stinking right up to the end when the two lovers overcoming many obstacles in the path of their love head for the altar. And this stinkingly stale and stupid story leaves the picture with little chance of being an appealing piece of entertainment for intelligent audiences.

The picture shows Manohar, the young son of Rai Bahadur Gopalnath, trying to be a connoisseur of music and beauty of the red light districts of Delhi. To sober up his son Gopalnath orders Manohar to leave Delhi for a while and spend his time in some remote hillside village where there would be no professional singing girls.

Reluctantly, Manohar obeys his father and starts on a long drive accompanied by a fat friend of his father who is entrusted by Gopalnath with the job of keeping a constant eye on Manohar. On reaching his rural destination Manohar is glad to be joined by Badri, a clownish but abiding friend of his, who is cordially hated by Manohar's father and who had been warned to keep away from Manohar. To avoid being reported to Gopalnath, Badri joins Manohar in the hillside hotel disguised as the maharaja of a state and equipped with a good bit of spending money somehow extracted from Manohar's fat escort.

And no sooner Manohar lands in the place than he finds out Ratna, a buxom village belle, to keep his romantic propensities alive. Ratna begins to respond to Manohar's interest and more so when he nurses her back to health after she receives a head injury that was actually intended for Manohar by Ratna's wily betrothed. With Ratna's father treating Manohar affectionately and with Manohar's fat escort helplessly confined to the hotel because of constant doses of snuff and sleeping pills administered by Manohar and Badri, the romance between Manohar and Ratna gets all the time and opportunity to develop and intensify.

But by the time Manohar and Ratna are acutely in love and contemplating marriage with the blessings of Ratna's father, Ratna's betrothed decides to intervene violently. And now come situations that look straight transferred from the Madhok-written "Goonj". Ratna's father repudiates the betrothed, angers the whole village, is manhandled, has his house burnt down and is thrown out of the village along with his daughter. Manohar is of course unable to reach them because of having been brutally beaten up by Ratna's betrothed and subsequently taken back to Delhi by Gopalnath.. In the end, however, Manohar manages to turn up just when Ratna is being married to her betrothed, and succeeds in saving her from the villain for himself.

PRADEEP KUMAR MORE WOODEN

Some slapstick type of comedy and a good dose of music and dances provide some moments of lean entertainment, but they do not succeed in offsetting the stink of Madhok's story. And with the direction geared to creating noise and catering nonsense, matters are not helped.

Production values are not bad. Sets serve the purpose, if not realism. Photography is an average job, and so is sound recording. The dialogue is long-winded and bristles with hackneyed phrases. The music, sounding familiar in places, is mildly interesting. The direction is crude and noisy, but that seems to be M. Sadiq's deliberate gesture to crude customers. In any case, even better direction could not have given a tolerable look to the story.

From the players, Vyjayantimala as Ratna does the usual hopping about without either looking particularly attractive or acting impressively. Pradeep Kumar as Manohar looks more silly and wooden than ever. His face seems to carry only make-up, no expression. Jeevan in the role of Ratna's betrothed executes some familiarly noisy villainy. Mubarak as Manohar's father, and Raj Mehra as Ratna's crippled father, turn out fairly good performances. From the rest, Johnny Walker as Badri, does the usual clowning expected of him.

In short, "Anjaan" is a crude and noisy pot-boiler. It does contain some entertainment for illiterate crowds, but it contains only drivel for intelligent audiences. And of course the picture is a tribute to Madhok's shrewd salesmanship and a milestone of the stupidity of producers in selecting stories.

"Anjaan" also proves that Producer Arora's contempt for Indian audiences has increased considerably.

ANJAAN

Producers: **All India Pictures**
Language: **Hindustani**
Story & Screenplay: **D. N. Madhok**
Dialogue: **D. N. Madhok, Pandit Mathur**
Lyrics: **Rajendra Krishna**
Music: **Hemant Kumar**
Photography: **V. Avadhoot**
Audiography: **R. G. Pushalkar**
Cast: **Vyjayantimala, Pradeep Kumar, Johnny Walker, Jeevan, Mubarak, Raj Mehra, etc.**
Released At: **Super, Bombay**
Date of Release: **12th July 1956**

Directed By:
M. SADIQ

NEW BEAUTY TREATMENT FOR DARK COMPLEXION

Revolutionary new miracle beauty bleach, makes you fairer in four weeks. 'Florozone' is not just a face cream, it is a wonder combination of Ozone and Ammonoxin for eradicating pimples, freckles, black-heads and other defects, while it whitens your skin by several shades. Start on this proven beauty treatment today. 'Florozone' Lotion Rs. 4-4-0 a bottle, 'Florozone' Concentrated Cream (for acute cases) Rs. 5-8-0 a jar, from your chemist or direct from Hygienic Research Institute, P.O. Box 1192, Bombay 1.

FLOROZONE
THE MIRACLE BEAUTY BLEACH

Distributors :
M/S. CHIMANLAL CHUNILAL & CO.,
Princess Street, Bombay.

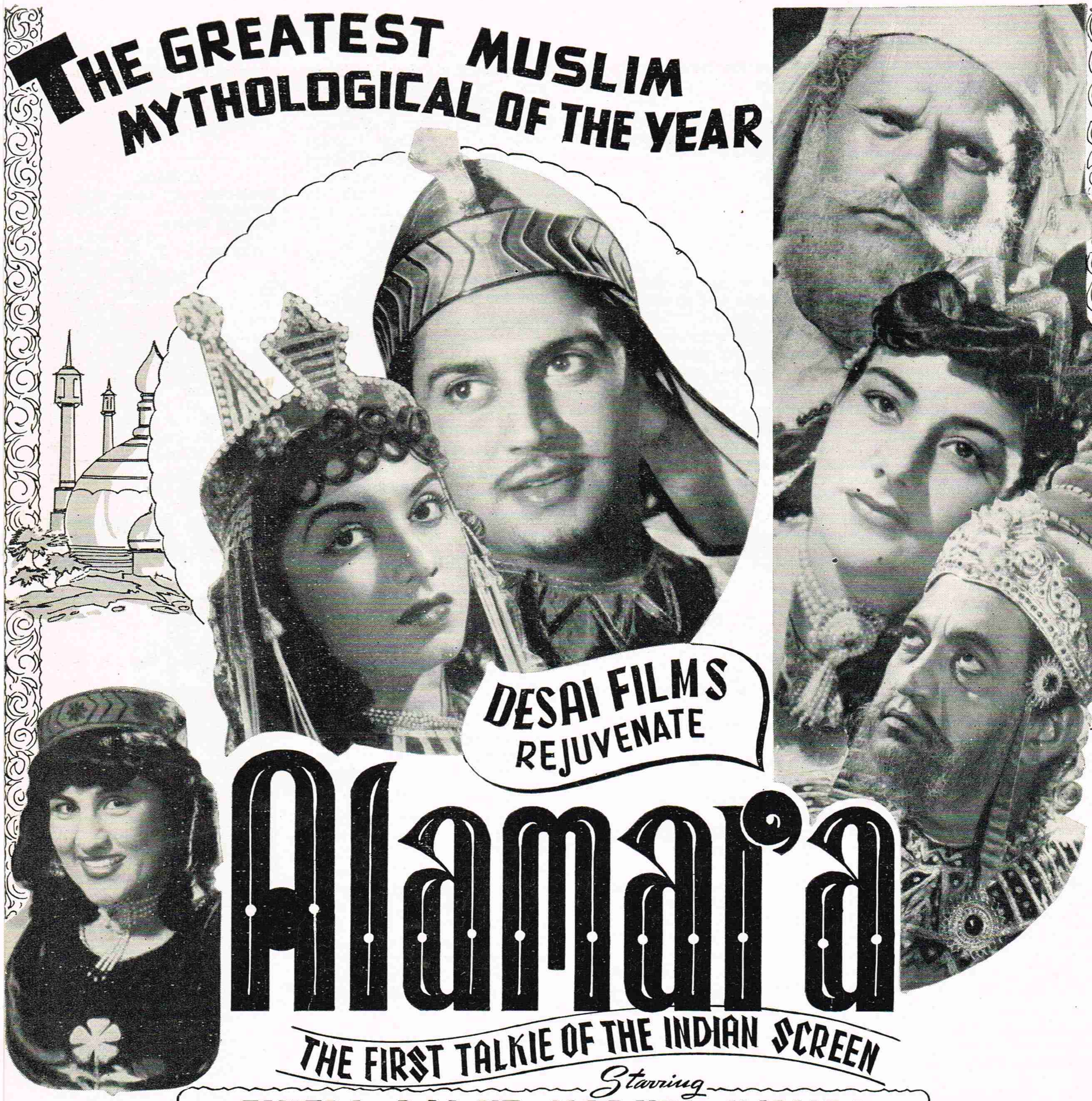
FREE MEDICAL ADVICE

Your health means a Bank's Current A/c. It is harmful if withdrawn without depositing. Consult our Vaidraj for all sicknesses and diseases at Charak Bhandar, Bombay 7. FREE postal advice for reply-paid queries in English.

ALL CONSULTATIONS FREE.

Charak Bhandar
Bombay 7.

THE GREATEST MUSLIM MYTHOLOGICAL OF THE YEAR



DESAI FILMS REJUVENATE

Alamara

THE FIRST TALKIE OF THE INDIAN SCREEN

Starring

CHITRA ★ DALJIT ★ MARUTI ★ MISHRA ★★
ASHA TICKOO ★ MINOO MUMTAZ ★ NIRANJAN SHARMA
AND **TIWARI**

Written By:— **KAIFI AZMI**

Produced & Directed By:— **NANUBHOY VAKIL**

Music:— **A. QURESHI**

Distributors :

Bombay :— VAKIL FILMS, 3F, Naaz Bldg., Lamington Road, Bombay 4.
Bengal :— DAGA PICTURES, Calcutta.
C.P.C.I. :— LIBERTY PICTURES, Indore.
U.P., Delhi :— BANSAL PICTURES PRIVATE LTD., Delhi.
Overseas :— INTERNATIONAL FILM DISTRIBUTORS, Bombay 2.

For Particulars :— **DESAI FILMS** 3-F, Naaz Building, Lamington Road, Bombay-4.

THE BALD MISTAKE

New Delhi, June 28.

The Planning Commission has approved a proposal for the purchase of equipment for the first television studio which is to be started by the Ministry of Information and Broadcasting during the second Five-Year Plan period.

Philips Electrical Company (India) Ltd. will instal the television equipment estimated to cost Rs. 1,87,000. This amount will be paid from the overall ceiling of Rs. 40 lakhs approved by the Ministry for the TV scheme.

Television seems to be the instrument through which Keskar will introduce to us his father's bald mistake, unless, of course, Keskar goes before television comes in.

DESTINED TO FAIL

New York, June 30.

Hollywood's sexy blonde actress, Marilyn Monroe, and the heroine of "The Seven Year Itch", secretly married playwright Arthur Miller in courthouse at White Plains, after a simple ceremony officiated by Judge Seymour Robinowitz.

Arthur Miller, the 40-year-old author of dramas like "Death of a Salesman", "The Crucible", etc., was recently called before the Un-American Activities Committee to answer certain charges as the Government refused to give him a passport to accompany Marilyn to England. Arthur Miller, married for 15 years, got a divorce from his wife.

Marilyn, now 30, has been married twice before. As a girl of 16 she fell in love with an aircraft worker. She divorced him in 1946. In January 1954, as Hollywood's top glamour star, she married America's baseball hero, Joe di Maggio, with a lot of publicity and ten months later divorced him.

From a baseball player to a 'progressive' playwright is a big jump for Marilyn but Marilyn doesn't know that an intellectual does not last long in a bed unless he happens to be a colourful gipsy in addition.

GOOD OLD GIRL

Calcutta, June 21.

Well-known character actress of Bengal, Mrs. Suprova Mukherjee, died of cancer at the Chittaranjan Cancer Hospital, Calcutta, on June 20, after a long illness. Loved and respected by all in the Bengali stage, big and small folks rushed to attend Suprova's funeral, better known to them as "Milidi".

Born in 1900, at Patna, Suprova gave up a promising academic career and joined the non-cooperation movement under the late Deshbandhu Chitta Ranjan Das. But her inborn love of art soon expressed itself and in 1927 she took to stage acting under Madhu Bose. She made her screen debut in the role of Fatima in "Ali Baba" and became a big success.

It is difficult to name all the films Suprova worked in, for she acted in at least a 100 films during her 18-year film career. Some of her films are "Protisruti", "Ratnadeep", "Bhuli Nai" "Chheley Kaar", "Meja Bou" and "Shubho Ratri".

A gentle and polished lady, Suprova exuded kindness that earned her the admiration of thousands. Apart from her numerous fans, Suprova leaves behind her husband Niranjan Mukherjee and her son Nikhil Ranjan. May her soul rest in peace!

Spatulate finger tips should never have pointed nails. The effect is at once artificial and gruesome. But Jabeen is not expected to know these finger points of personality. Anyway, let us see what she is wondering about in "Char Minar", an adventurous romance.

A BIG GULF

Hollywood, June 15.

Dana Wynter, 23-year-old British-born star married Hollywood lawyer, Gregson Bautzer, 45, at Carmel, California, on June 10.

This is Dana's first essay at marriage and Gregson's third. Dana recently worked in "D Day" and "The Sixth of June".

Let us hope Dana bridges the 22-year gulf with love and understanding.

NOW MUSICAL BUSINESS

Surat, June 25.

With the nascent state of Gujarat in labour pains these days, provincialism is acquiring a new shape. The latest is the formation of a Gujarat Sangeet Natak Akadami, along with the creation of the new state in November, 1956.

Over 40 prominent artists including musicians, dancers and dramatists from all parts of Gujarat and Bombay City met for six hours at Congress House in Surat on June 24 and formulated plans for starting the Gujarat S.N.A., to promote music, dance, drama, etc., in the State.

Mrs. Hansa Mehta, Vice-Chancellor of the Baroda University, who presided over one session favoured a selective organization and said that it should not be open to anybody and everybody. The meeting unanimously passed a resolution deciding to form a S.N.A. for Gujarat and appointed an 18-member committee with Mrs. Hansa Mehta as chairman to draft the constitution of the Akadami and two sub-committees to help the Akadami in its work.

Now, music will be quoted in our share and stock markets.

This photograph taken in Bombay on the occasion of the "muhurt" of "Light House", the second full-length production of Children's Film Society shows the technique of success adopted by Secretary Mahendra Nath who offers a second glass of Amrose Syrup to Governor Mahtab long before the first glass is finished. Mahendra evidently believes in killing them with sugar. The bilious-looking man, and we are sure he has a bad liver, on the Governor's right is Mr. P. M. Lad, the scholarly "Dada" of the Ministry of Information & Broadcasting. The picture is directed by Kidar Sharma.

POOR ARTISTS

Hollywood, June 22.

Mrs. Gladys Robinson, wife of popular character actor Edward G. Robinson, and a genuine art lover, gave a party to film celebrities in her Beverly Hills' home to give them a last glimpse of their lovely paintings collected by the couple over the last twenty-five years. Gladys, who intends to divorce Hubby Edward after 29 years of married life, told her friends, "I'm tired of being a curator of an art museum". The collection which includes paintings by Renoir, Matisse, Rouault, Utrillo and Grant Wood, will be divided equally between husband and wife.

Said Gladys, "He can have one Van Gogh and I'll have one. He can take one Toulouse Lautrec and I'll take the other". Edward was not present at the party as he was working in "Middle of the Night" on Broadway.

The Robinsons collected rare art specimens but lost the simple art of binding two hearts even after 29 years of married life. They couldn't keep their joint canvas intact.

CHASING CHARLIE

Hollywood, June 16.

Famous Producer-director-actor Charlie Chaplin, 65, now settled down in Switzerland with wife Oona and five children, is reported to be in income tax trouble.

The Internal Revenue Office in Los Angeles, U.S., has made a demand of 1,100,100 dollars in back income tax and interest on the wealthy comedian. A revenue officer will travel to Lausanne to meet Charlie and discuss the claim.

Charlie made a fortune in U.S. during his 42 years' stay there but he still remained a British subject. In 1953, when Charlie was refused entry into U.S. by Immigration authorities while returning from England, he left U.S. for good saying that "lies and propaganda" have driven him out.

The alleged tax deficiency was based on the year 1953 when Charlie Chaplin, though outside the U.S., was still regarded by the U.S. Government as a resident alien. After renouncing the right of re-entry as a resident alien, Charlie sold all his properties in the U.S. He is reported to have made a profit of one million dollars on stock sales, 700,000 dollars from the sale of Chaplin Studios in Hollywood and another one million dollars from Celebrated Films Inc. owned solely by him.

NEW POLISH 'BHAIS'

Bombay, June 20.

The Polish film delegation led by Mr. Henryk Gordon now touring India has bought "Rahi", an Indian film, for exhibition in Poland. It might also purchase "Pather Panchali", the popular Bengali film that won an award at Cannes Film Festival. The Selection Committee in Poland is also seeing "Amanat", "Naukri", "Shri 420" and "Jagte Raho" but the final selection from this list is still to be made.

The delegation also had talks at government level and there will be an exchange of shorts and newsreels between the two Governments. Some Polish films have also been acquired for distribution in India by the Indo-European Films Private Ltd. of Bombay.

With "Rahi" being sold first, we now know why Ahmed Abbas always entertains all foreign Communists to dinner at his bungalow in Bandra.

SO LONG

New York, June 10.

Stage and screen actor Guy Bridges Kibbee, who was struck with Parkinson's disease some months ago, died in East Islip, N.Y., at the age of 70.

Born at El Paso on March 6, 1886, Kibbee made a hit on the stage in "Torch Song". Amongst his better known pictures are "Babbitt" and "Mr. Smith Goes To Washington", and the "Scattergood Baines" series.

BELIEVES IN MUTTON

New York, June 11.

Soviet film actress, Irina Skobtseva, who has played the feminine lead in the Soviet film "Othello", in an interview said, "We've never heard of sex appeal in Russia. It doesn't count and has nothing to do with art... In the Soviet Union, we do not pose in bathing costumes".

Irina's sex appeal, however, has a generous lining of 37-25-38. How can you then keep curves and Communism in watertight compartments?

COLOUR CONCESSION

Ndola, June 20.

The Ndola Dramatic Society has decided to allow Africans to play "suitable roles" in its productions.

The decision follows a recent controversy which arose when the Northern Rhodesia Drama Association stopped African actors in amateur theatrical companies from taking part in its drama festival.

The Ndola Dramatic Society has done well in breaking the colour bar on the stage. True art is above colour.

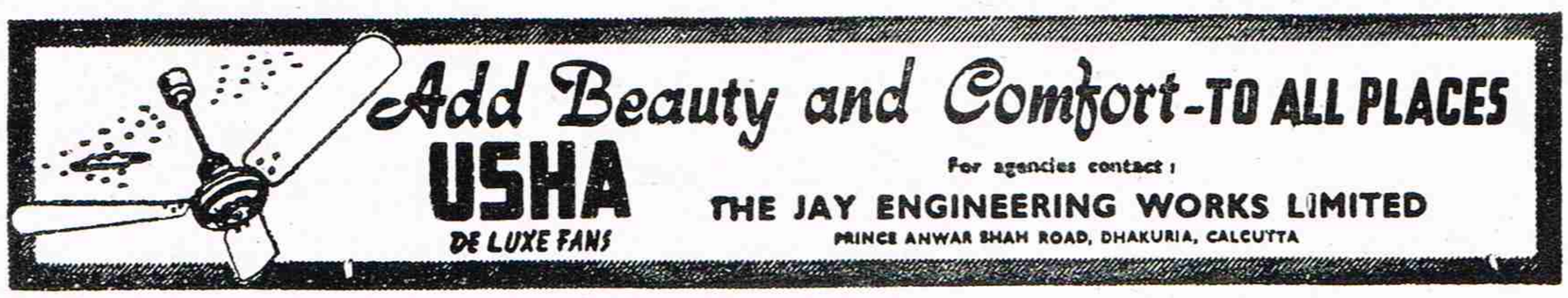
COLLECTING TOLL

Los Angeles, June 15.

Mrs. Thelma Darrell, 56, mother-in-law of film producer Joe Pasternak, was denied a court order which would have meant the Pasternaks to support her. She asked her daughter to increase her support from 200 to 300 dollars a month plus medical expenses.

Superior Judge A. A. Scott said that Mrs. Darrell's demands were unreasonable, and that she should "get down on your knees" and thank her son-in-law for helping her voluntarily.

Some mothers-in-law think that men must pay the penalty of marrying their daughters continuously.


Add Beauty and Comfort-TO ALL PLACES
USHA
DE LUXE FANS
For agencies contact :
THE JAY ENGINEERING WORKS LIMITED
PRINCE ANWAR SHAH ROAD, DHAKURIA, CALCUTTA

Agents : **M/s. Bombay Premier Trading Co., Bombay.**

BABY CELLULOID

New Delhi, June 25.

Mrs. Indira Gandhi, vice president of the Children's Film Society of India, carried with her India's first children's film called "Four Friends" ("Char Dost") to be exhibited at the Edinburgh Film Festival in August, when she flew to London on June 21.

"Four Friends" produced by the Government-aided Children's Film Society of India and directed by Nitin Bose is a story of adventure of three children and a faithful bear. It is in two versions, Hindi and English, the latter with David doing the commentary.

The Children's Film Society has nearly completed "Bal Ramayana" and "Ram Shastri Ka Nyaya". It is now planning to prepare Hindi versions of six foreign children's feature films and four shorts.

NO TRUTH ALLOWED

Capetown, June 20.

Mrs. F. H. P. Creswell, member of the South African Film Censor Board, in a speech at a women's club at Capetown said that the censors would keep out of the country films about America's wild west where Red Indians are shown as good fellows and white men as crooks. Such films, she added, had a bad effect on the Africans because "they became easily worked up when they saw pictures of bad white men".

Mrs. Creswell's remarks do sound strange seeing we have yet to see an American picture glorifying the Red Indians and we have seen American pictures for over twenty years.

MEETS ST. MICHAEL

New York, June 25.

Author and dramatist Michael Arlen died at the age of 61. Born in Roustchouk, Bulgaria, Arlen became a naturalized British subject in 1922 and spent the last twenty years of his life in the U.S. Some of his books are "The Green Hat", "The Crooked Coronet", "The Romantic Lady" and "Mayfair". Michael Arlen also wrote stage versions of "The Green Hat" and "These Charming People".

HIT THE JACKPOT

Monaco, June 30.

If reports are to be believed, then charming Grace Kelly seems to have nearly performed her primary duty of presenting an heir to the Monaco throne. Without an heir, there was a likelihood of Prince Rainier III losing the principality of Monaco.

Grace Kelly's baby is expected sometime in January 1957. It is reported that during her recent stay in Madrid, Grace consulted a Spanish gynaecologist who confirmed that she is expecting a child.

The Prince seems to believe in supersonic speed. Let's hope it is a son to perpetuate the regal glory of his parents.

TRY NARASU'S COFFEE

Hollywood, July 1.

Since the day glamorous Queen Cleopatra bathed in asses' milk, women all over the world have tried to enhance their beauty by immersing themselves in all kinds of fluids.

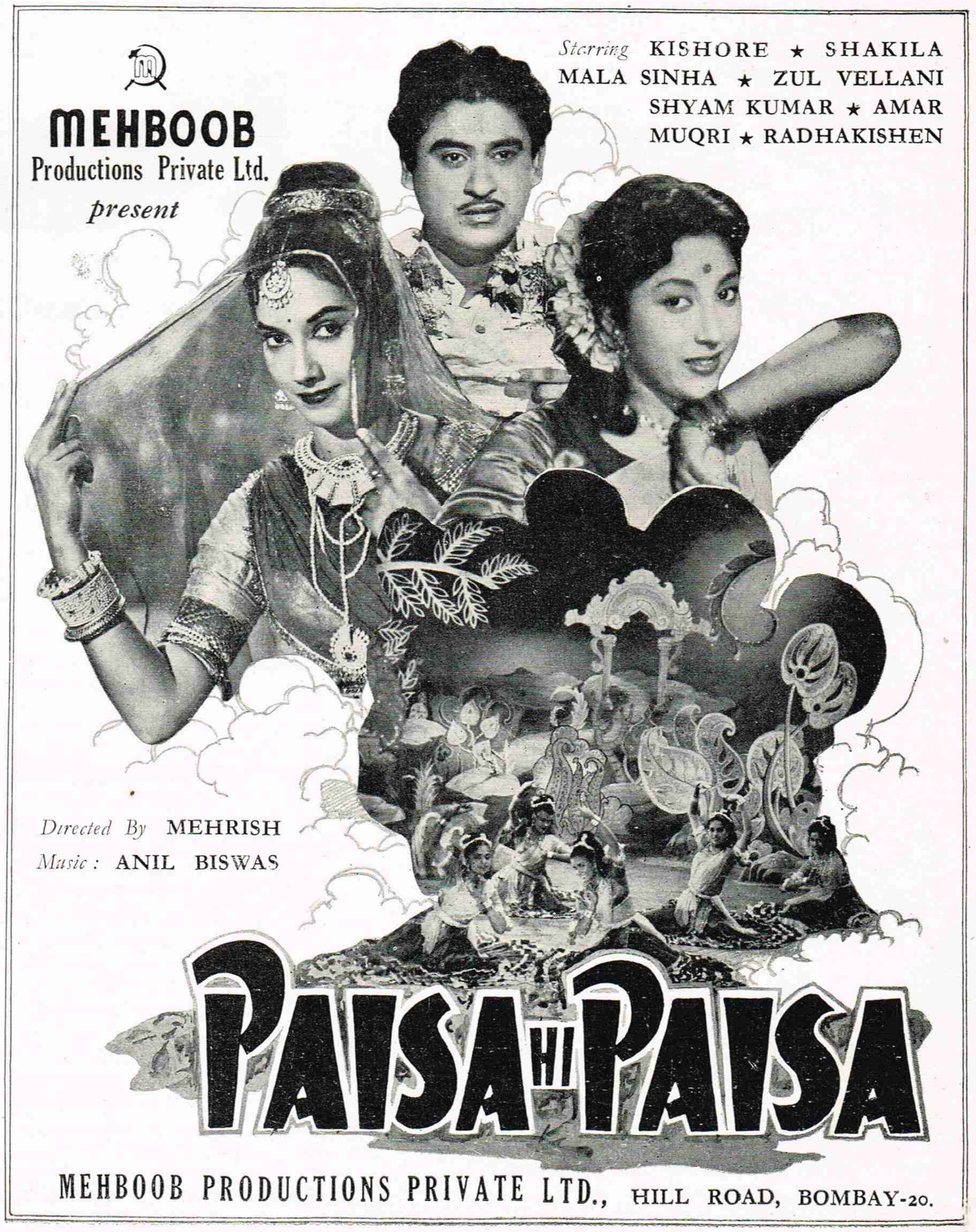
The latest fashion in Hollywood is bathing in coffee. Abbe Lane, wife of bandleader Xavier Cugat, set the ball rolling and now every second woman in the town insists on smelling of coffee. Each coffee bath costs about £16.

We pity the poor American husbands! They can save themselves by buying Narasu's Coffee. It costs less.

RED AND BLACK

Washington D.C., June 16.

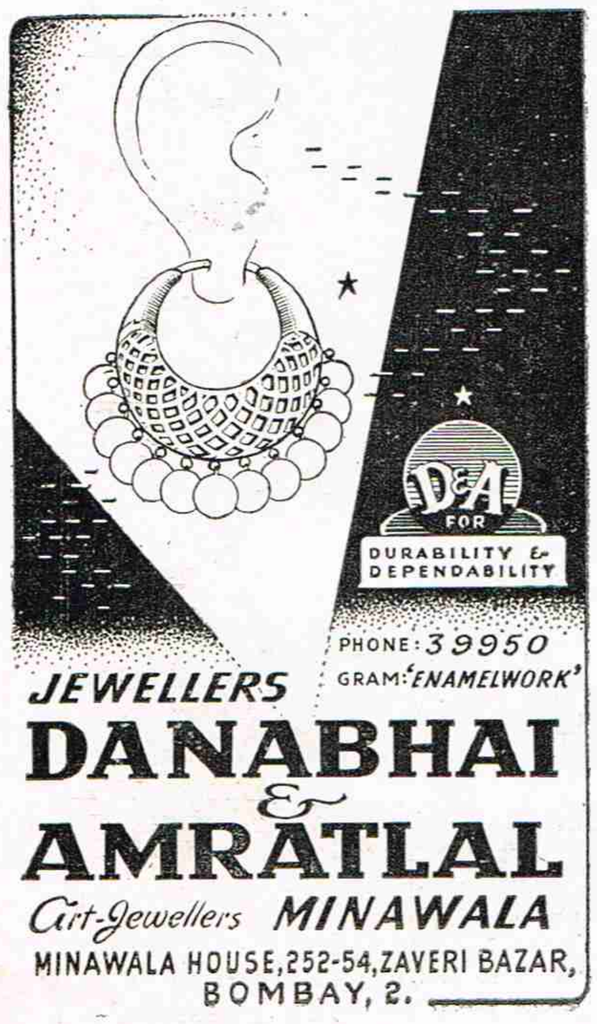
The Federal Court of Appeals, U.S., upheld on June 7, the



U.S. State Department's denial of a passport to Negro singer, Paul Robeson, who refused to say whether he is or was a Communist. The Court said that Mr. Robeson had "failed to exhaust his administrative remedies."

On June 12, Paul Robeson was summoned to answer charges of alleged left wing activities before the House of Representatives Un-American Activities Committee. He took a prepared statement which he read at the hearing. It said, "My fight for a passport is a struggle for freedom — freedom to travel, freedom to earn a livelihood, freedom to speak, freedom to express myself artistically and culturally. .... My travels abroad to sing and act and speak cannot possibly harm the American people". During the hearing, Paul Robeson is reported to have had a heated exchange of words with Mr. Francis Walter, chairman of the Committee and other members. The Committee recommended Paul Robeson to be cited for contempt of Congress and adjourned the hearing. The recommendation has gone to Congress which has the power to vote the actual citation.

Paul Robeson's passport was cancelled in 1949. After he won the Stalin Peace Prize in 1952, he was denied a new passport and so took the matter to court. Paul Robeson, however, seems to possess the sticky spirit of the Communist.



HIGHWAY ROBBERY

Hyderabad, June 30.

The Hyderabad Municipal Corporation has decided to enhance the entertainment tax on all payments for admissions to theatres, cinemas, carnivals, etc.

The revised rates will be, 20% on payments not exceeding Rs. 3; 24% on payments exceeding Rs. 3 and not exceeding Rs. 7 and 25% on payments exceeding Rs. 7.

Money by hook or by crook seems to be the aim of the Corporation.

WOMAN'S VICTIM

Hollywood, June 30.

James Dean, the 24-year-old actor who was killed in a motor car accident in September 1955, has already become a legendary hero in America. The dead boy still continues to get a fanmail of over 5000 letters every month. Then there are at least 50 Dean fan clubs, one titled "The Lest We Forget Club". Some fans refuse to believe that he is dead. They think that his face has been badly mutilated and that is why he is being kept away from the public.

Stories of Dean's romance with Ursula Andress, a blonde actress, have gained currency. In an interview Ursula complained, "They are saying that I broke Jimmy's heart by ending our romance, that I sent him to his death in his sports car after he 'phoned me for the last time. They say Paramount ended my contract because of the crash. After saying I was a young Bergman they just dropped me. Nobody tells me why officially.....I think it must have just been his time on earth. I'm a fatalist. All of us have our time".

James Dean's grave is still too fresh to be desecrated by his admirers. Fans are waiting to see "Giant", the third and last of his pictures awaiting release.

CHIEF PRIEST

Bombay, June 10.

Chief Minister of Bombay, Mr. Morarji Desai, inaugurated the 10th annual general meeting of the Cinematograph Exhibitors' Association of India, in Bombay on June 8. Mr. B. D. Bharucha, president of C.E.A.I.

His usual notorious hair-do was not very useful to Dilip Kumar. He had to take one worse to be a Roman in Rome. Watch this great artiste playing the role of his life in "Yahudi-ki-Larki", a great screen classic produced by Savak Vacha.

enumerated the grievances and the hardships suffered by film exhibitors, in a long Hindi speech.

Replying to Mr. Bharucha, Mr. Morarji Desai stated that the reduction on entertainment tax was not feasible. He urged exhibitors to screen "approved" films in the interests of the people and not start any agitation over it, thus creating bitterness between the Government and the film industry.

The exhibitors got some free advice if nothing else from the government.

OLD RACKET

Bombay, June 12.

The Cine Artistes' Association and the Junior Artistes' Guild, the two different organizations of junior film artistes of Bombay, were merged into a single organization called the Cine Junior Artistes' Association on June 9.

In the inaugural meeting presided over by Producer-director Sohrab Modi, he asked the members of the Association to maintain unity and refrain from undemocratic activities. He promised them all possible help as the advisory president of the newly-formed body.

JANE vs JOHN

Hollywood, June 30.

Well-known stage, radio and TV singer Jane Froman, 45, divorced John Curtis Burn, 41, after eight years of marriage at Las Vegas.

In 1943 during an air crash in Portugal, John as the Pan American pilot and officer of the Yankee Clipper saved Jane from drowning. He held her for over an hour in the icy waters of the Tagus River before they were rescued. Their romance was picturized a couple of years ago in "With A Song In My Heart" by Hollywood in which Jane Froman sang and acted. Jane has so far had 25 leg operations.

Jane's love seems to have crash landed after eight years.

NO MORE STUMBLING

New York, July 1.

Popular stage and screen actor Ralph Morgan died in

Manhattan after a long illness at the age of 68.

After some stage experience he made his screen debut in 1931 in "Charlie Chan's Chance" and worked in several pictures the last one being "Magnificent Obsession."

OUT OF THE BOTTLE

New York, July 1.

Diana Barrymore, 36-year-old daughter of the late John Barrymore, has returned to an off-Broadway play "The Ivory Branch", earning $30 a week.

In spite of talent and good looks, Diana had become an alcoholic and when things became bad she entered a sanitarium for voluntary treatment of alcoholism for four months. Now completely cured of her addiction she drinks ginger ale. Said Diana: "This so-called come-back of mine is not from Skid Row. I may have been a bad girl, but I never hit the Bowery".

Writing about Diana's acting, Brooks Atkinson noted, "Miss Barrymore has a good voice, good dimples, a good figure, a good dramatic temperament and a lot of power. At the moment her acting is full of melodramatic attitudes and mannerisms. But any time she wants to stop fooling around and learn the difference between acting and performing, she can be an exciting actress. The stuff is there".

COMEDY IN BED

New York, June 15,

Audrey Meadows, 27, the red-haired TV comedienne, married Randolph Rouse, 37, Washington realtor, in New York.

On TV Audrey often portrays the role of a long suffering wife, her TV husband being Jackie Gleason.

Let us hope Audrey doesn't carry her "suffering" to real life hubby Randolph.

BLACKMAILING FOILED

Havana, June 22.

Ernest Hemingway, who won the Nobel Prize for "The Old Man And The Sea", now being picturized by Warner Brothers, gave an exhibition of his temper when some newspapers in Havana came out with the background of the 'old man'. It seems that Hemingway had taken the story from the life of an old Cuban fisherman and promised the fisherman a new boat in exchange for his story. And then Hemingway forgot to reward him.

Enraged, Hemingway borrowed a tape-recorder man, a cameraman and a pressagent and hunted out Miguel Ramirez, 68, the old man of Hemingway's story and got him to talk on this subject. Said Miguel, "It's all a lie". The papers reported again, "Hemingway Denies He Made Any Promises".

NO NELSON

Hollywood, June 19.

Gene Nelson, recently seen in that song-and-dance hit "Oklahoma!" was divorced by Miriam Franklin Nelson after 13 years of marriage.

During these 13 years they were separated thrice and probably to end the agony once and for all, Miriam decided on divorce. They have one child.

ON NEW ICE

New York, June 20.

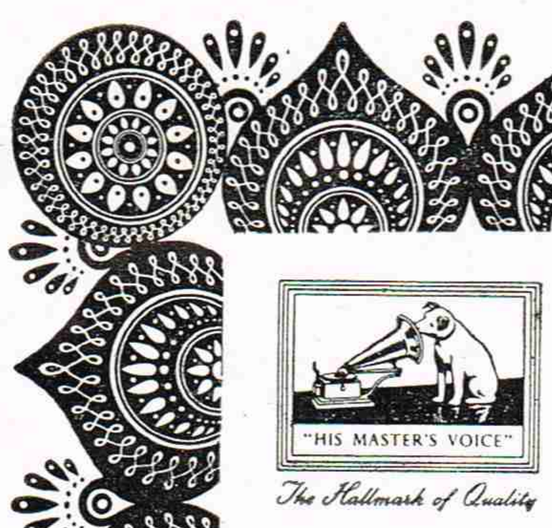
Norwegian-born ice-skater Sonja Henie, 43, married Niels Onstad, 46, a Norwegian shipping executive, in Manhattan. It was Sonja's third marriage and Niels' second.

Anyway, this one might last longer with the Norwegian language as the common link between the two. Sonja's last husband Winthrop Gardiner Jr. was divorced by her recently in Florida.

CHASING NEW COP

New York, June 30.

The life of a comedienne is not all fun. Martha Raye, one of America's lovable TV comediennes, said two years ago, "I love Connecticut. I always wanted to live in Connecticut". Soon



Musical hits from latest FILMS

BHAI BHAI	RANGEEN RATEN
SHATRANJ	ANJAN
RUPKUMARI	LAL-E-YAMAN
DEVTA	INQILAB
COFFEE HOUSE	DWARIKADHISH
INSAF	SAMUNDARI DAKU
DELHI DARBAR	JUNGLE QUEEN

Available from H.M.V. & Columbia Dealers.

ISSUED BY:

THE GRAMOPHONE COMPANY LTD.

COLUMBIA GRAPHOPHONE CO.LTD.

Incorporated in England with limited Liability

BOMBAY . CALCUTTA . MADRAS . DELHI

after she started getting threatening phones. So she hired the services of four part-time Westport cops to guard her.

And now the wife of one of the cops has sued Martha Raye for $50,000 for alienation of affections. The house she was living in caught fire thrice in two years.

Martha got fed up and decided to settle down in Miami saying, "I want to get out of the state. I have nothing against Connecticut nor the people. But it's not lucky for me".

Martha seems to be a superstitious woman.

MORE AMERICAN FILTH

Washington D.C., June 17.

Under a new agreement signed at Bonn by U.S. and West Germany, the West German Government agreed not to impose restrictions on the films coming into Germany up till December 31, 1957, with extension of this provision for another year in case either of the Governments want it. They were given the right to fix the screen quotas for domestic films. In the old tarift agreement, the West German Government could not go higher than 27%.

The West German Government also agreed that if at the end of the period, a screen quota should be necessary and if the German foreign exchange position required further restrictions on foreign films, those restrictions could only take the form of a limit on convertibility and transfer on earnings.

Americans can now send enough and more of their films into West Germany.

start
the morning
fresh
with tea
Whatever your personal problem . . .
don't start the day with a grudge!
Relax, stretch out your hand for a
cup of invigorating tea and,
as you drink me, let me give you a
clearer vision and the assurance that
given goodwill there is no human
problem that you can't overcome.
I am Tea — the spirit of morning freshness
TEA BOARD INDIA
PST 166

CENSORSHIP IN CANADA

Toronto, June 16.

Mr. O. J. Silverthorne, chairman of Ontario's Board of Censors, is advocating a single national censorship board for Canada including the province of Quebec.

The original suggestion for combining censorship boards was brought up by the Honourable C. C. Williams, Minister of Labour, for Saskatchewan province, in the provincial legislature.

Williams remarked that "some motion pictures use the filthiest of words and expressions which have nothing to do with the theme or story". Again, the boards are subject to strong protests from film producers who "then use every means at their command to have the decisions reversed, and with some success". "The film companies", he said, "lament the amount of money they will lose and that censors of other provinces have passed the same picture, or most of the states have passed it, and so on". Quebec, however, had strict censorship laws.

A single censor unit seems to be the right solution for the vagaries of producers.

CENSORS PULLED UP

Calcutta, June 17.

The Health Committee of the Calcutta Municipal Corporation is reported to have lodged a strong protest with the Central Board of Film Censors over the arbitrary and careless manner in which the censors allowed exhibition of certain foreign films in India.

These objectionable films, the Committee pointed out, are likely to cause moral degenera-

tion among young men and young women, promote violent passions, teach gangster technique, etc.

Let the Committee not merely protest. It must insist on stricter censorship to keep away undesirable foreign films from impressionable teenagers.

SYNTHETIC LOSSES

London, June 28.

Associated British Pictures Corporation, one of Britain's biggest cinema group controlling about 450 cinemas, showed a 32% drop in trading profits for the year ending March 31, 1956. The figure dropped from the previous year's peak £2, 980,000 to £2,020,000.

Reasons for the slump are said to be competition from television and entertainment tax. The company has, therefore, entered the television field and set aside big amounts to cover initial losses and other contingencies.

KIM AND KRIM

Hollywood, July 1.

Kim Novak, the charming heroine of "Picnic", is a star much in demand in Hollywood. Columbia Pictures loaned her out to Frank Sinatra for $100,000 to act in "The Man With The Golden Arm". Kim's weekly salary with Columbia, at the moment, has been increased to $750.

With a promising film career before her, Kim can't make up her mind yet about Mac Krim, her beau.

DICK'S DOUBLE DEAL

Hollywood, June 26.

Film actor Richard Egan is busy dating Pat Hardy these days. And yet on the sets he seems to be equally interested in Dorothy Malone.

So the tussle between Pat and Dorothy has just started, to make life more interesting to Dick.

FROGMAN MARLON

Hollywood, June 28.

Josanne Berenger, a French fisherman's daughter, who hit the headlines some time ago by becoming the fiancee of top actor Marlon Brando, has decided to become an actress. But Marlon is no longer interested in Josanne though he fancied her once to work in his picture "To Tame A Land". Josanne has now to struggle single-handed to achieve her ambitions and they say she has grit and determination.

Marlon Brando, it is reported, saw 21-year-old Anna Kashfi at the M.G.M. Studios, and fell head over heels in love with her at first sight. Anna, still new to Hollywood, doesn't seem to have encouraged the actor much. Anna Kashfi, brought from London, has been cast opposite Spencer Tracy in "The Mountain".

When someone asked her if she had brought a chaperon along, she replied, "No, but until I came here, I was never without one. I've been brought up to take care of myself, though".

ADDING PROFITS

Bombay, July 3.

The Government of Bombay has exempted all future performances up to January 4, 1957, of the Hindi film, "Jhanak Jhanak Payal Baje", from the liability to pay entertainment duty except those held in Greater Bombay and the cities and cantonments of Ahmedabad and Poona, where the existing restricted exemptions will continue to operate.

The exemptions, however, will not be applicable to shows held in aid of funds or institutions not entitled to or eligible for financial assistance from the state.

"SOCIALISTIC" FREEDOM

Bombay, July 3.

A note issued by the Director of Publicity, Bombay, said that the Board for prior scrutiny of Melas, Tamashas and Ras, Bombay, had decided to scrutinize all Tamasha literature, irrespective of the year of publication. Earlier the Board had thought of examining the Tamasha literature by stages so as to avoid any abrupt dislocation in the activities of the professional Tamasgirs.

The Board evidently doesn't believe in piecemeal business any longer!

NARGIS ACQUITTED

Bombay, July 5.

Mr. D. D. Yennemadi, Presidency Magistrate, Girgaum Court, granted permission to the police on July 4, for withdrawing the charge of causing obstruction to a public servant in the discharge of his duties launched against film actress Nargis. The prosecution launched against the driver, Narayan Baburao Padolkar, was also allowed to be withdrawn.

Mr. D. D. Yennemadi passed an order acquitting Nargis. Nargis left the court smiling.

MURPHY MUSIC

Bombay, July 1.

Amateur singers of Hindustani music all over India are busy clearing their throats to participate in the Murphy-Metro Indian Singing Contest which will take place soon. Eight centres at Bombay, Calcutta, Delhi, Madras, Jaipur, Varanashi, Lucknow and Patna have been established for this purpose. The Board of judges has India's five top music directors —Mr. Naushad Ali, Mr. Anil Biswas, Mr. Vasant Desai, Mr. Madan Mohan and Mr. C. Ramchandra—to see that the right talent is picked up.

More details of the singing contest can be obtained by writing to the Manager, Metro Cinema, Bombay.

"BABA" FILM

Bombay, July 9.

Dr. Hare Krushna Mahtab, Governor of Bombay, inaugurated the shooting of the children's film "Lighthouse", to be produced by the Children's Film Society, at the Shree Sound Studios, on Sunday, July 8. The function was crowded with men, women and children, from the film world and outside. Many of the children were thrilled to see a film studio for the first time in their lives.

Dr. Mahtab appealed to the press, the public and the film industry to support the Children's Film Society and help it to provide entertainment to India's 10 crore children. Mr. B. G. Kher, vice-president of the society, welcomed the Governor.

"Lighthouse" is being directed by the well-known director Kidar Sharma and features four child stars—Priti Bala, Ashok Sharma, Rajendra Dube and Chandan Mukherjee and guest artistes Chand Usmani, Mala Sinha, Jairaj, Achala and Bhupendra Kapoor.

Secretary Mahendra Nath has got going pretty fast. His sweet tongue and pleasant manner seem to achieve the impossible in the white-capped regime.

PRICKLY HEAT
DHOBI ITCH
ECZEMA
INSECT BITES
RASHES

quickly HEALED by this wonderful COOLING lotion!

Bring instant cool relief to your tortured skin now — today — with this clear golden lotion D.D.D. Prescription. The results will amaze you. Irritation goes — your skin heals. You experience at last peaceful blessed relief. Get a bottle today.

D.D.D
PRESCRIPTION

Sole Agents For India :
M. G. SHAHANI & CO.
PRIVATE LTD.,
BOMBAY - CALCUTTA - DELHI
MADRAS

Harish Productions

PRESENT

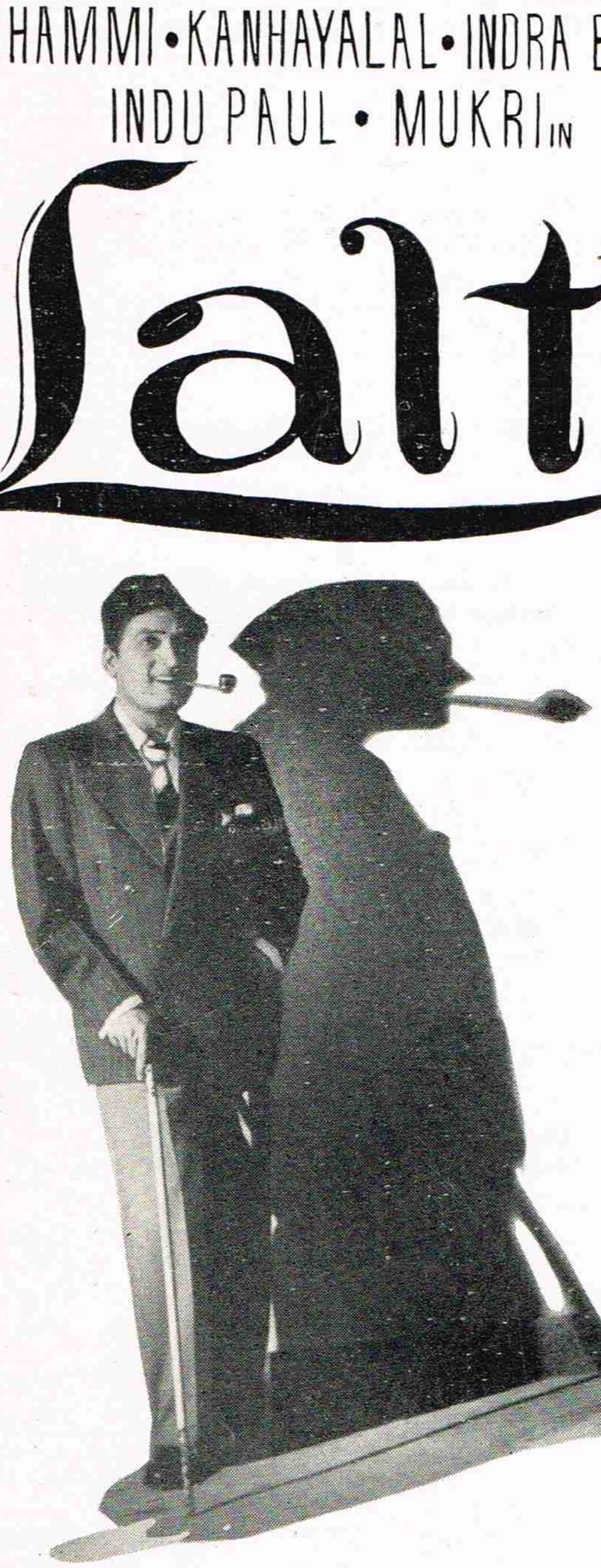
GEETA BALI • MOTILAL

AND HARISH WITH

SHAMMI • KANHAYALAL • INDRA BANSAL

INDU PAUL • MUKRI IN

Lalten



PRODUCED & DIRECTED BY

HARISH • HEMANT KUMAR

MUSIC

High-Lite STUDIO

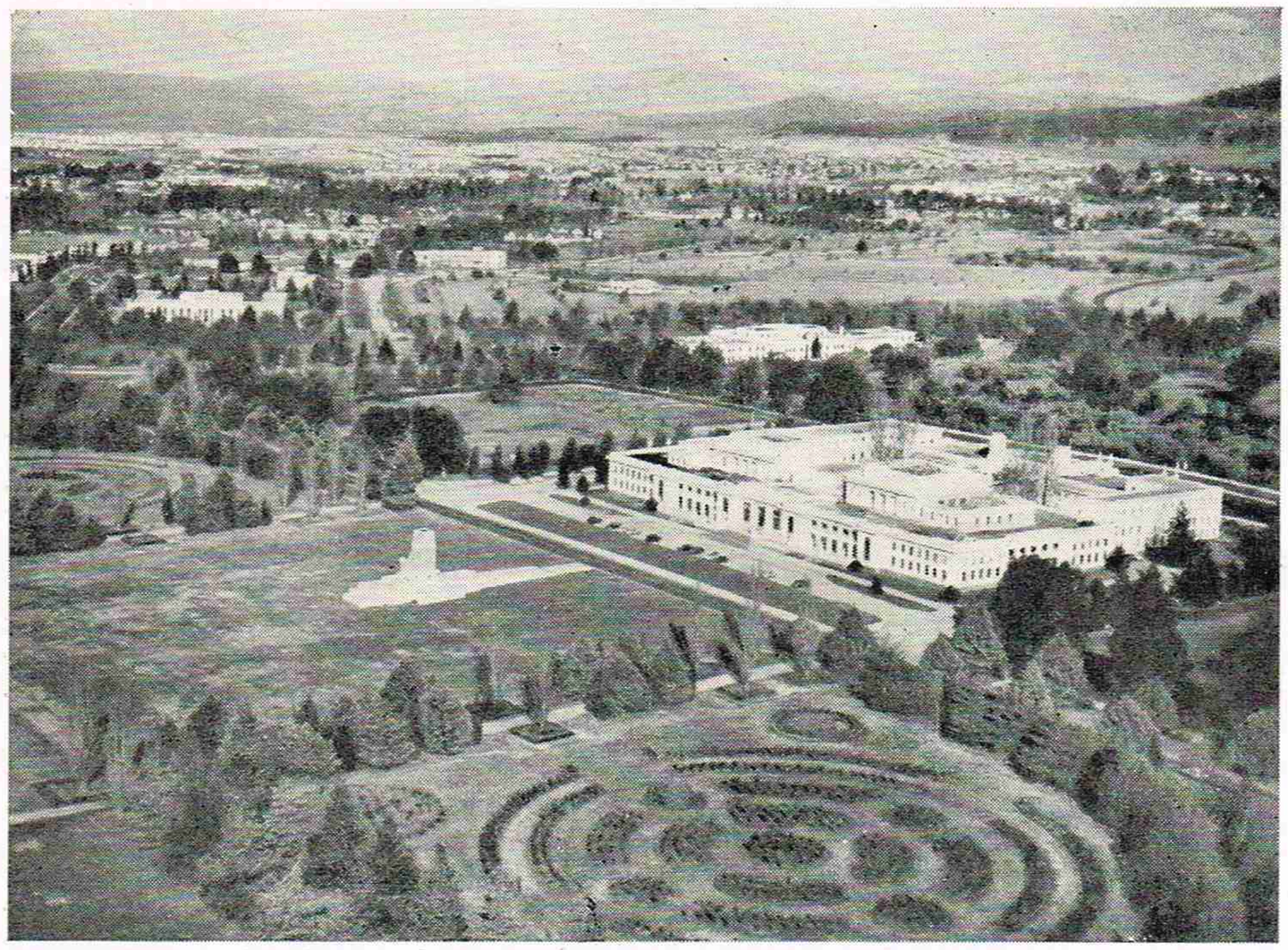
Our Distributors

Bombay :—MRIDULA FILMS, Bombay.
Delhi-U.P. :—UPPER INDIA PICTURES LTD., Delhi.
East Punjab :—DEEPAK PICTURES, Jullundur.
C. P. Berar :—M/S. JAMNADAS LTD., Bhusawal.
C. I. Rajasthan :—SHREE FILMS CORP., Indore.
Bengal :—GOLDWIN PICTURES, Calcutta.
Overseas :—OVERSEAS FILM CORPORATION, Bombay 4.
World Rights :—M/s. P. V., Bombay 2.

World Agent :—METROPOLITAN PICTURES, Bombay.

M/s. HARISH PRODUCTIONS 311-12, Famous Cine Labs. Studios Building, Bombay 11.

Canberra:



Pride of Convicts and Kangaroos

Most of the capitals in the world are densely-populated, building-jammed cities interspersed with parks and gardens. But Canberra, the capital of Australia, is a huge garden interspersed with buildings and containing only about 30,000 inhabitants. It is an ideal example of town-planning in which nature is coaxed to yield maximum beauty and bounties.

LYING between the Indian and Pacific Oceans, beyond Indonesia, is Australia—the land "down under". Once the land of an ancient, coffee-coloured, nomadic people who did not know, nor ever bothered to know, how to get their food from the bosom of the earth and satisfied their hunger only from what they got from hunting, Australia today is a land of the white man who began his first serious attempts to settle there in the late eighteenth century and then for the next nearly two centuries cleared jungles, grappled with scrubs, built roads, erected houses, laid out gardens till he made Australia what it is today —a modern, civilized country with its own ambitions and aspirations and playing its part in international affairs, even though it inevitably looks only like an annexe of that overbearing structure once known as the British Empire.

The whites who applied the first axe strokes to the Australian bush, however, did not do so out of choice, because convicts have no choice. And the first colonists of Australia, the founders of modern white Australia, were convicts—felons, cutthroats and murderers—transported from Britain for being too dangerously undesirable for that civilized country and compelled to make their home 11,000 miles away from England in the wilderness of Australia.

Safe dumping ground for convicts—that was all the use, two centuries ago, the Englishman could think of for Australia, the newly discovered ancient land. Australia was all along there, for geology tells us that it is one of the oldest existing land masses, but the white man seems to have sighted it not earlier than the sixteenth century. And the first whites who sighted it were not the British. The British went sniffing around Australia only when others had made sure that it existed.

For being credited with the discovery of Australia no one Columbus can be found. It was seen in bits by different people at different times and it took some time before the sighted bits were put together and the existence of a new continent realized. There is mention of its being sighted in 1522. Between 1531 and 1542 Portuguese explorers sailed within sight of it but they thought it was "Great Java". Later others discovered portions of it, but among the early explorers were only the Portuguese, the Spaniards and the Dutch, and the Dutch lads actually gave it the name New Holland in 1664 without even knowing what the recipient of that name exactly was.

The first known Englishman to lay eyes on Australia was Dampier who saw a bit of the continent, gave his name to an archipelago, and rushed back with a report that did not inspire any other Englishman to undertake an expedition till the celebrated navigator Capt. James Cook during a circumnavigation of the globe explored the entire eastern coast in 1770. Cook was followed by other explorers. And it was in 1788 that the first British settlement was made at Port Jackson, the site now occupied by Sydney. The first settlers consisted of over 1000 convicts.

SPADE WORK OF CONVICTS

The beginnings of the Australian settlement were grim. The convicts were no skilled farmers and no docile sheep, and yet they had to be made to till the land and kept under discipline. Convict guards, no refined characters either, were unscrupulous exploiters of the colonists and instigators of mutiny against officers and governors. The British, however, gradually began to give up regarding Australia merely as a huge jail, and the idea of emancipating convicts for their good conduct and allowing them to become property-owning citizens began to take hold. Immigrants were lured into the country by the Government through advertisement offering cheap land and the services of convicts to settlers.

By 1851 the colonies of New South Wales, Tasmania, South Australia and Victoria had come into existence. Queensland was established in 1859. As a colony developed it got a constitution, but as the colonies developed they also developed a distaste for receiving convicts from England. So the transportation of convicts to the mainland of Australia ceased in 1840, though Tasmania continued to be a penal settlement for some time. And the last convict vessel to Western Australia was sent in 1868. During the period, in all about 70,000 convicts, including about 9,000 women, were landed in Australia, excluding Tasmania which alone received about as many as the rest of Australia.

From the colony of crimin[illegible]s

Parliament House is the focal point of Canberra. Perched on the lower slopes of Capitol Hill, it is surrounded by lawns, gardens and arbours, and typifies the greenery-dominated buildings of the Australian capital.

that it was in the nineteenth century Australia has come a long way. The different Australian colonies federated into a union and gave birth to the Australian Commonwealth in 1901. Since then Australia has been a sovereign, independent, democratic country, though, of course, owing allegiance to the British Crown.

The chief cities of Australia include Sydney, which was the first to be established, Newcastle, Melbourne, which had its birth with the first settlement in Portland Bay in 1834, Brisbane, Adelaide, Perth, and of course Canberra, the present federal capital of Australia.

In 1900 an Act decreed the seat of the federal government to be situate "in the State of New South Wales", and, "distant not less than one hundred miles from Sydney". The site was chosen in the Limestone Plains in the upper Murrumbidgee valley, a 910 square mile piece of land, surrounded by hills and divided by a river, 2000 feet above sea level, 201 miles distant from Sydney and 429 miles from Melbourne. The site must have been uninspiring to those without much imagination. It was just a remote and isolated pastoral area, containing an old stone church, some large sheep stations and many small farms, and a population of less than 2000. The place was first known as Canberry, and later as Canburry.

In 1911 the Federal Government acquired the territory, now known as the Federal Capital Territory, and the Australians decided to build their capital in a planned, methodical and ambitious manner. In the same year, therefore, the Government announced an international competition for a suitable design for the capital, a competition which for some reasons was boycotted by the Royal Institute of British Architects. Others, however, submitted their designs and the one judged best belonged to a Chicago architect, Walter Burley Griffin.

A CITY OF CIRCLES

Griffin's design was an ambitious one laying emphasis on beauty and spaciousness, visualizing Capitol Hill as the focal point of the city accommodating the Parliament House on its lower slopes, and planning the city as a series of circles around the hills with broad highways and curving back streets as the communication routes.

Griffin's design began to be translated into reality in 1913. The work, however, was interrupted by the first World War, and it was only in 1927 that Parliament was shifted from Melbourne to Canberra, the new capital.

And Canberra today is what a carefully and aesthetically planned city can be expected to be. It is a beautiful, picturesque city ornamented with broad highways and curving streets linking neat circles around the hills and lined with exotic trees and shrubs. The spaciously laid-out city was said to have been intended by Griffin for a population of 70,000. The present population of Canberra is less than 30,000. Canberra, therefore, knows no traffic jams, no hustling crowds, no congestion. Life moves on smoothly conforming to the city's smooth design.

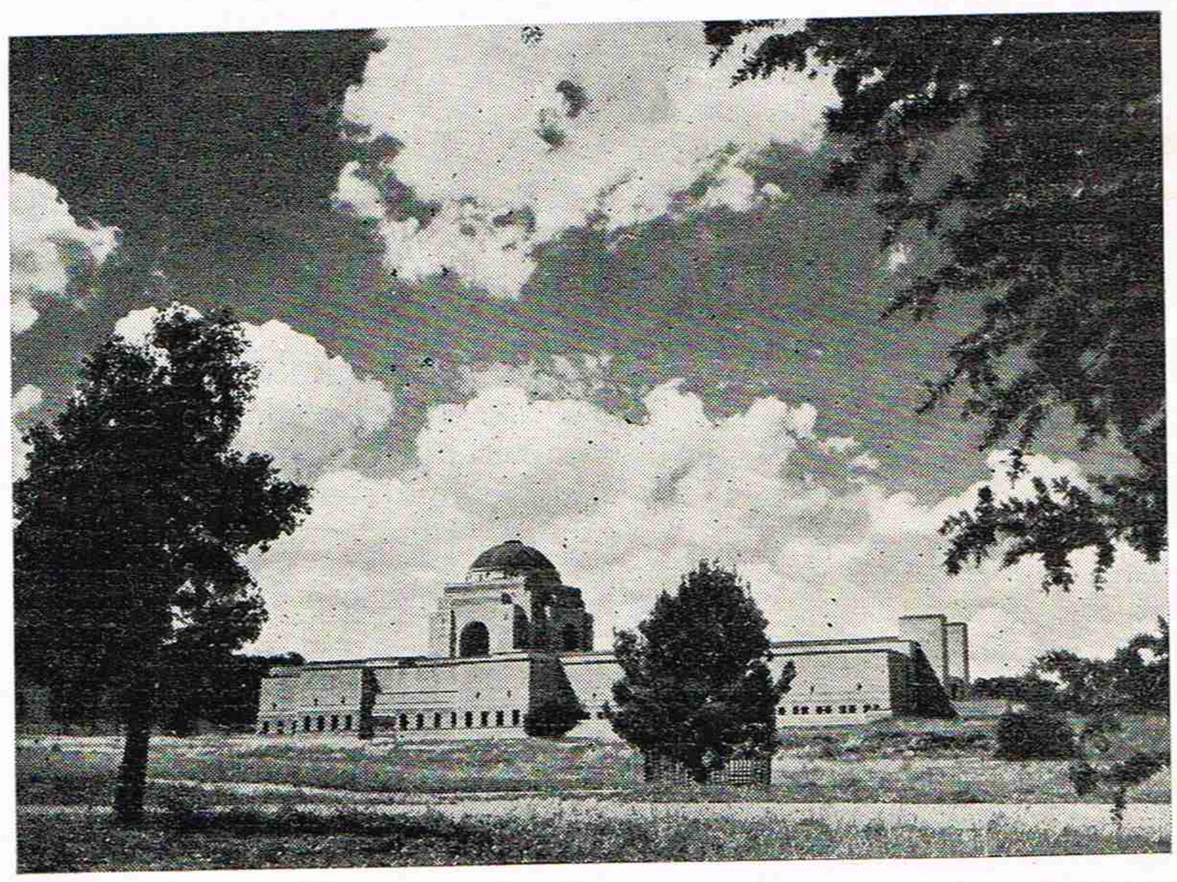
The most striking feature of Canberra, however, is its greenery—its parks and gardens, trees and shrubs, lawns and arbours. Canberra, as the Australians say, is less a city and more a huge exotic garden. A vast variety and quantity of trees and shrubs from a dozen different countries make Canberra look like a colourful dream come true. English poplar and elm, pin oaks, boxelder and Arizona cypress, Chinese elms, oriental planes and Himalayan cypresses, Asia's Pagoda trees, Algeria's cedars and oaks, Russian birches and the native casuarinas, eucalyptus and conifers, and numerous other varieties of trees generously filling Canberra's private and public gardens and dotting the streets and highways entitle it to be called as Australia's garden city.

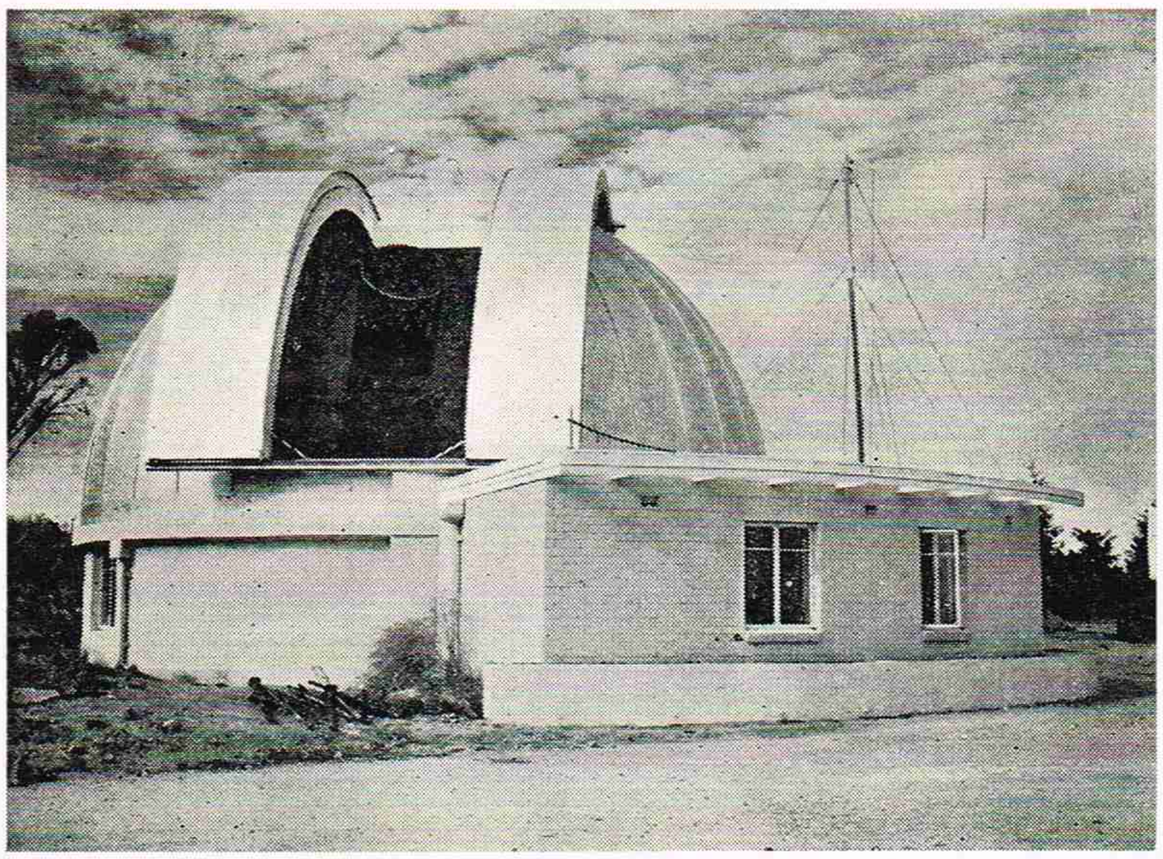
A special department known as the Parks and Gardens Division looks after the greenery of the city while a Forestry Division looks after the pine-covered hillside. Canberra City, occupying an area of 27 square miles within the 910 square miles of the Federal Capital Territory, contains some 2,500,000 shrubs and trees within its boundaries, and Australian statisticians calculate there are 1250 publicly-planted trees and shrubs to every house in the city. And every year Canberra's Parks and Gardens Administration gives away between 30,000 and 40,000 shrubs and trees to Canberra's garden-conscious citizens.

Besides this horticultural distinction, Canberra possesses fine shopping centres, residential areas, and other amenities and activities of a modern, fast developing city. There are numerous cultural societies, scientific institutions and social entertainments. Sport occupies an important position in the citizens' life. In health and hygiene, the city is exemplary, while in the field of education it is alert and efficient. The whole of Canberra presents a pleasant sight, but among the places that may be mentioned for visiting are the Parliament House, the Australian War Memorial, the Mt. Stromlo Observatory equipped with a giant 50-inch mirror telescope and the Australian National University. Canberra is also the headquarters of the Commonwealth Scientific and Industrial Research Organisation, the Australian Institute of Anatomy, and the Bureau of Agricultural Economics.

As Canberra with its gardens is a unique city, Australia is a unique country for its flora and fauna. Among its flora, the 'scrub' is a notorious plant, stubbornly abundant and plainly unattractive. The gum-tree, or

The Australian War Memorial is another picturesquely situated structure in Canberra. In the central courtyard of the building is the Pool of Reflection, and behind it, the Hall of Memory. In the galleries on the sides are housed war records.





Mount Stromlo Observatory, situated on a 2650 ft. high peak of the Southern Highlands in the Australian Capital Territory, is one of the most renowned observatories in the world. Equipped with a giant 50-inch mirror telescope housed in a plywood dome, the observatory offers clear, frosty nights to astronomers for an ideal view of the sky and all that goes on there.

Eucalyptus, with a girth of 12 to 20 feet and growing to a height of 250 feet, is a well-known native tree of Australia. Australia's most interesting botanical feature, however, is the acacia. The acacia has 300 species and is famous for its bright yellow flowers and pleasant fragrance.

BABY CARRIERS

The fauna of Australia is one of zoology's striking curiosities. The mammals of other lands are practically unknown to Australia, while marsupials, i.e. animals bearing a pouch (marsupium), absent in other lands, are a common feature in Australia. The kangaroo is the largest and the best-known among the marsupials whose other varieties are represented by the wallaby, the hare kangaroo, and the rat kangaroo. Australians are not very fond of living kangaroos because the kangaroos are exceedingly fond of grass and damage the pastures which Australians reserve for sheep and cattle. The kangaroo's tail, however, is said to be liked when cooked and served on the table. The birds of Australia are represented by about 650 different species, while entire Europe has only 500. Australian birds famous for the beauty of their plumage and form include the parrot, cockatoo, regent bird, lyre bird, etc.

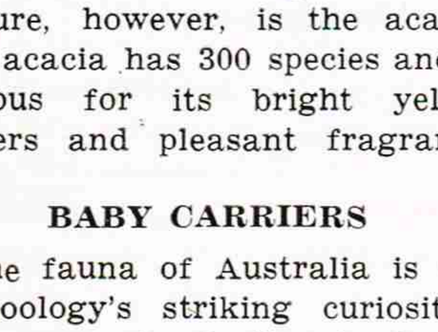
In commerce, the sheep farming is the greatest industry of Australia and is said to have been founded by one John McArthur, an early settler, who tried to rear Spanish merino sheep and finding the land ideally suited for rearing the flocks and herds went ahead with sheep-farming. Today Australia's sheep constitute one-sixth of the world's sheep, while wool, the country's biggest export item, earns a huge annual wealth for Australia. Beef, mutton, butter and hides and skins are other valuable products of the flocks and herds.

While the sheep has literally proved to be "the golden hoof" for Australia, the country is one of the world's greatest producers of the glittering metal—gold. It is found throughout the country with Victoria possessing some very deep mines. The discovery that the rich mineral existed there in rich quantity had brought immigrants rushing to Australia from 1848 onwards, and the gold rushes played a considerable part in placing the country on the road to prosperity. Gold today ranks next to wool in value among Australia's export items.

WHITE MAN'S PARADISE

If there is anything that Australia lacks, it is human beings. Compared to most of the other congested lands in the world, and considering its own vast area, the population of Australia is quite sparse and the land can well do with, and invites, more immigrants. But the pity is that in spite of all its democratic pretensions, Australia is set on being a 'white Australia' and does not want Asiatic immigrants. In the nearly 47,000 aboriginals that are estimated to be still surviving in the land which was once theirs for thousands of years, Australia seems to feel it has enough of 'coloured' men.

Anyway, Australia is a land worth a visit whether for its acacias, or its kangaroos, or the boomerang, that strange weapon of its aboriginals, or the garden city of Canberra, or for seeing in their home the Australians themselves—the advanced descendants of 19th century British convicts. And many will get an opportunity to see all that when Australia plays host to international athletes in coming November on the occasion of the XVI Olympiad to be held in Melbourne.



Eye appeal plus performance!

WACO'S 'POPULAR' RADIO

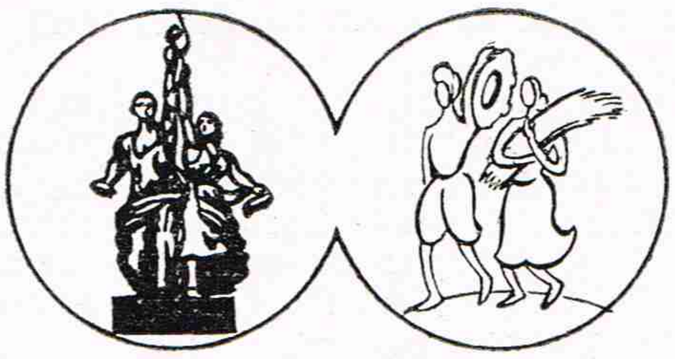
Rs. 260/- ONLY.

A SIX VALVE ALLWAVE 3 BAND SET.
ATTRACTIVE – HIGH QUALITY – INEXPENSIVE
SEE IT AND HEAR IT AT YOUR NEAREST DEALER.

MANUFACTURED BY:
WESTERN AGENCIES' CO.,
421, Lamington Road, Bombay 4.
BRANCHES: WACO., 2F, M. GANDHI ROAD, BANGALORE.
BHAGIRATH PALACE, CHANDNI CHOWK DELHI.

Elementary, of course, that the West End is the best Hotel for your Bombay trip. Its comfort-features are : beautifully furnished rooms, also air conditioned rooms, baths attached; radio and telephone in each room; excellent Indian, Continental, Chinese cuisine; air-conditioned lobby and Dining room; "CHEZ NOUS" the luxurious Grill room for permit holders.

WEST END HOTEL
BOMBAY
Phone : 241081
Grams : BESTHOTE



IMMORTAL SAGA OF LOVE AND FRIENDSHIP COMES THUNDERING ACROSS FIVE CENTURIES !

DARLES!

(IN HINDUSTANI AND RUSSIAN)

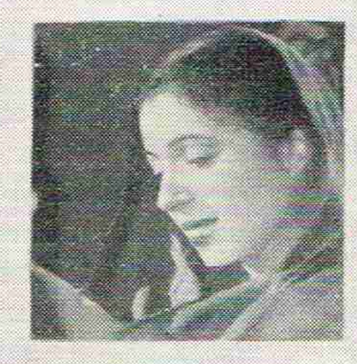
Starring

***NARGIS *BALRAJ SAHNI *PRITHVIRAJ**

***JAIRAJ *DAVID *ACHLA *MANMOHAN KRISHNA**

*** PADMINI**

with Top-most stars of the Soviet Union



Produced by
NAYA SANSAR
International
and
MOSFILM STUDIOS
MOSCOW

Directed by
K. A. ABBAS
and
V. I. PRONIN

Written by
MARIA SMIRNOVA
and
K. A. ABBAS

Music:
ANIL BISWAS

Art:
M.R.ACHREKAR

To be released on August 15, 1957, in India and all over the world

NAYA SANSAR INTERNATIONAL, 534, SANDHURST BRIDGE, BOMBAY 7

FRENCH LOVE

A sensational case of Denise Labbe, a young Frenchwoman, murdering her pretty 6-month-old daughter because her lover Lt. Jacques Algarron, 26, asked her to do so to test her love for him, hit the headlines in French newspapers recently.

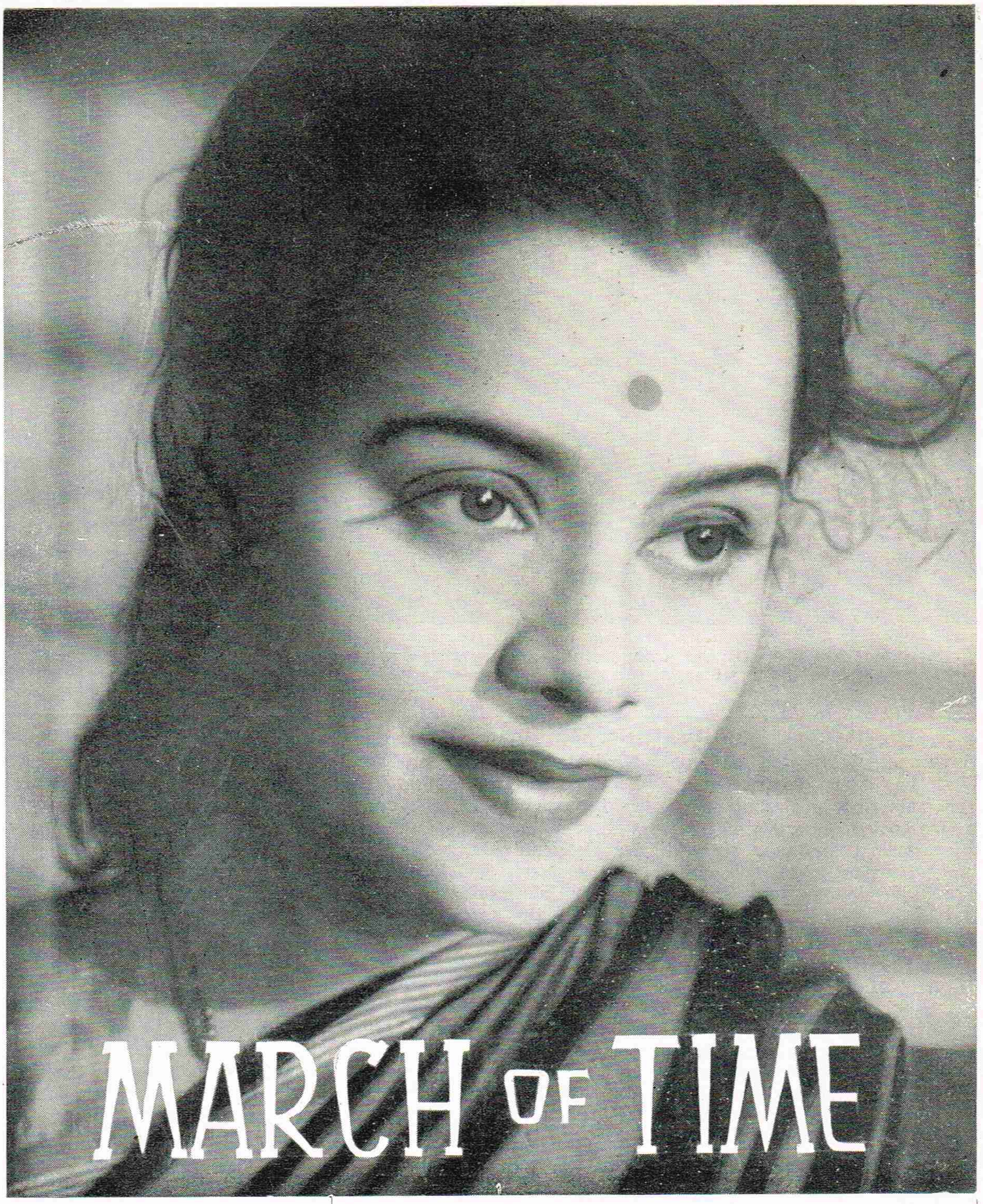
This fantastically morbid crime drama brought on the scene two of France's best lawyers—Maurice Garcon to defend Denise and Rene Floriot, a fine orator, to defend Algarron—to match their wits against each other.

In the witness box, Denise admitted that the child was an illegitimate one, born of a young doctor who was now serving in Indo-China. Then she became the mistress of Algarron who bewitched her with his "devilish eyes" and was always suggesting different ways of proving her love for him. One night he said, "If you really loved me, you would do anything for me. I mean anything—like killing your own daughter". Denise, therefore, murdered her child.

Algarron called Denise a "sex-maniac". He had studied Nietzsche and he believed in "a superior kind of life—beyond notions of right and wrong." Algarron admitted that he felt "admiration" when he heard that his mistress had murdered her daughter. Said Algarron: "But an astounded admiration —as for some monstrous thing. A monster sometimes must have the same qualities as a saint... Monsters are sacred."

The jury sentenced Denise to life imprisonment and Algarron to twenty years.

Now the two lovestruck "monsters" can rest in peace.



Time marches on taking new ones on the wings of spring and leaving behind old ones in the grip of autumn. But women fight back time and though they miss the spring they still keep away winter by giving autumn a touch of spring. Watch Usha Kiran giving an excellent performance in "Dushman", a social theme.

FEMALE RASPUTIN

A 61-year-old Dutch spinster and faith-healer, Miss Greet Hofmans, is reported to have caused a crisis in the Dutch Royal family according to 'Der Spiegel', a news magazine of West Germany.

Miss Greet Hofmans said that she would restore the sight of 9-year-old Princess Marijke, the youngest of the four Dutch princesses who has been partially blind from birth.

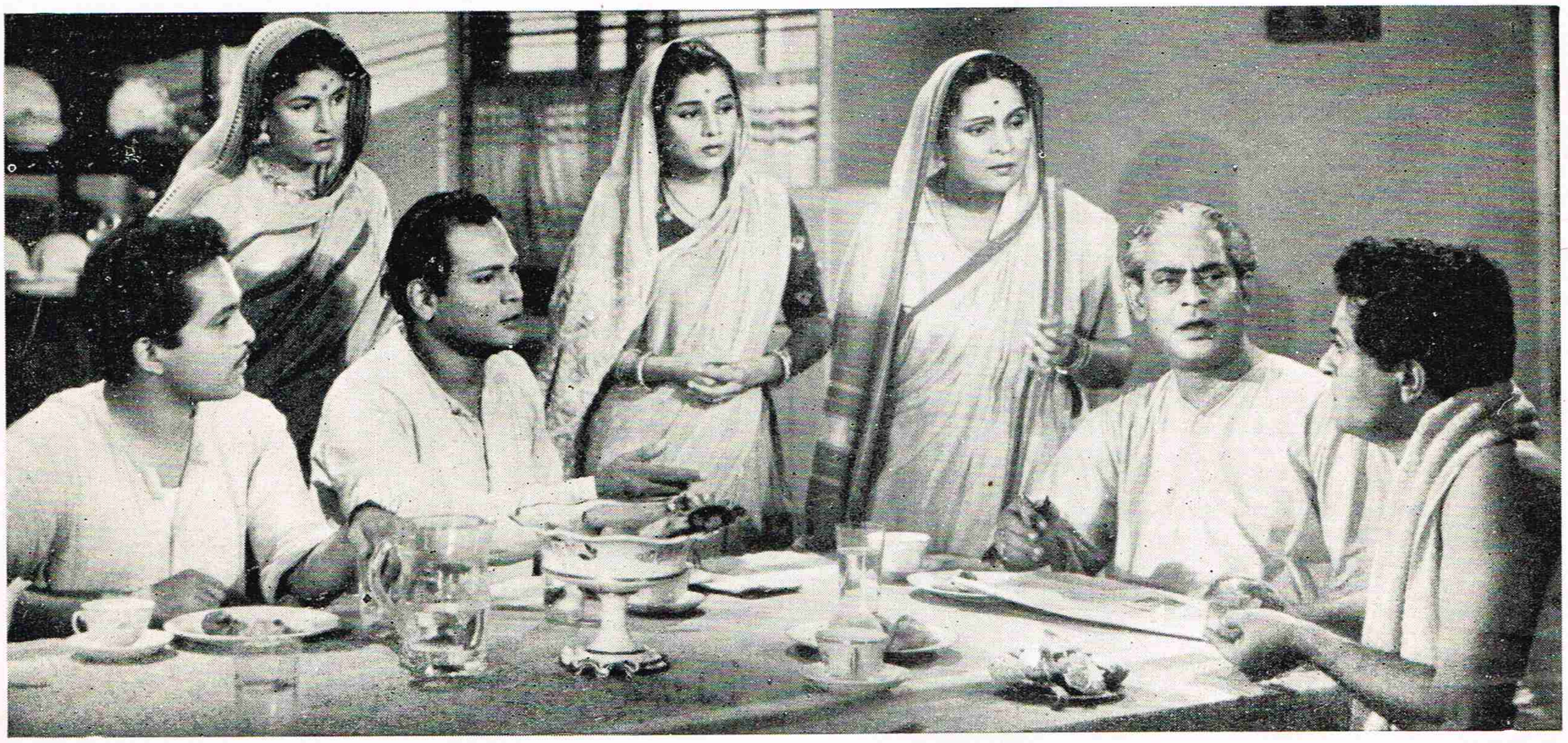
While the condition of the princess remained the same, Greet's influence on Queen Juliana increased steadily till one day she clashed with Prince Bernhard. Prince Bernhard accused her of blasphemy and ordered her to leave the palace. Greet then told Queen Juliana that Prince Bernhard's scepticism was the main obstacle in her faith-healing of their daughter.

Though Greet's claims of faith-healing have still to be established, many of her followers are said to have got key positions in the Royal Court.

BURYING HUSBANDS

The whims and caprices of the rich and their utterances constitute an interesting psychological study and often serve to tickle the intellectual mind.

Barbara Hutton Von Cramm, the 43-year-old heiress, believes that money can't buy happiness. Said Barbara: "I enjoy it. Of course, it has made me a bit spoiled. Money alone can't bring you happiness, but money alone has not brought me unhappiness." Where once she was "neurotic and enigmatic", she has become "a happy, happy woman" since her marri[illegible]



The joint Hindu family was a wonderful commune with a patriarch at the head distributing sighs and smiles of life equally to all. It was a rare system of social security which modern civilization destroyed in the name of individualism. Here is a crowd of faces from "Parivar", a domestic theme. Try to name them.

year to ex-tennis star Von Cramm, her sixth husband, because he "is the only one of my husbands who has really wanted me to love him. I won't say my previous husbands thought only of my money, but it had a certain fascination for them".

Anyway, Barbara's money served one purpose. It brought her six husbands in a row.

WHOLESALE ABORTIONS

Thirty-nine bodies of stillborn children were found in a tea chest in a Glasgow maternity hospital mortuary on June 19 by the police. How the bodies got into the tea chest is a mystery the police are trying to solve.

Dr. A. H. Bowman, Senior Medical Officer of the West of Scotland Region Hospital Board, said that some of the corpses were two months old. Usually, Dr. Bowman said, parents gave a little money and handed over the burial of the still-born babies to the hospital. The hospital put the bodies in little coffins and buried them in a cemetery.

Evidently the money given for burial has also become 'still-born'.

ONE MORE JEHAD

Since the day ex-premier of Pakistan, Mohammed Ali took a second wife for himself and upset the digestion of thousands of Pakistani Muslim women, they have been moving heaven and hell to secure a better social status for women. In this battle against polygamy, the Muslim women are prepared to override the otherwise rigid Shariat principles.

In August 1955, a commission of four men and three women was formed to study the Islamic marriage and family laws. The Commission's report published on June 23, 1956, has some interesting recommendations to make. Regarding polygamy, it says, "Polygamy cannot be left to the sweet will of the individual". In rare cases, the taking of a second wife "may be justifiable" but it should be conditional on permission of a court.

Continued the report, "To ask the first wife and children to resort to court for justice is unjust and impracticable in the present state of our society, where women, due to poverty, helplessness, social pressure and suppression, are not in a position to seek legal assistance".

Now it is time for the Moulvis of Pakistan to shout their popular war cry "Islam in danger" and declare "jehad" against India saying that the new one-woman laws of India encouraged the purdah belles of Pakistan.

ORIGINAL CHEATING

Cheating in examinations is an old, old game indulged in by students all over the world, each country having its own specialized technique but Spain, the country of bulls and matadors, must be given the cake for sheer originality.

Recently Jose Antonio Suarez, the students' cultural activities boss at the University of Barcelona, organized a public exhibition of "chuletas" (the word literally meaning a cutlet is a slang for a crib), seen by thousands of students and professors.

There were 25 exhibits, the first prize being given to a crib note running on tiny rollers and hidden in a matchbox with holes for covert reading. Dr. Jose Maria Pi y Suner, dean of the University of Barcelona's law school, recalled how he was once cheated by a student pretending to be deaf. Suner discovered long after that the student's 'chuleta' was a two-way phone to a room where his accomplice dictated replies into the 'deaf' student's ears.

In India, the Gandhi cap, will thus have one more use for students appearing for examinations.

WITCH HUNTING

The U.S. Supreme Court in a 6 to 3 decision held the dismissal of Kendrick M. Cole, a U.S. food and drug inspector in New York, as illegal and ordered him to be reinstated with arrears of pay amounting to nearly 13,000 dollars. Kendrick was dismissed from the job because he attended the meeting of a subversive organization

called the Nature Friends of America.

The Supreme Court ruled that government employees in "non-sensitive" jobs may not be dismissed as security risks under the basic security risk act of 1950. Said Justice John Marshall Harlan, "It is difficult to justify summary suspensions and unreviewable dismissals on loyalty grounds of employees who are not in 'sensitive' positions and who are thus not situated where they could bring about any discernible adverse effects on the nation's security".

CONFESSION OF EVIL

Mr. Fenner Brockway, Labour M.P., has introduced a bill in the House of Commons, to make the colour bar illegal in Britain. The bill, said Brockway, was necessary, because there was a minority in Britain that practised segregation though the nation as such recognized no colour bar.

The proposal was given a formal first reading. It makes discrimination on racial or religious grounds an offence in inns, hotels, lodging houses, restaurants, cafes, dance halls and other places of public entertainment. The bill also makes illegal the action of an employer of more than 50 people who refuses employment or promotion to a non-white because of his race or religion.

Punitive laws may be a necessity to teach people to be human but real reform can spring only from the heart of the individual.

LEGALISED ABORTION

Hungary, a predominantly Catholic country, has now begun to tackle the problem of family planning on a national level. Contraceptives called Timidon are sold in chemists' shops without prescription, while the laws on abortion have been slightly relaxed.

Minister of Health, Jozsef Roman, in an interview with "Szabad Nep," (Free People) Hungary's leading newspaper, announced the new regulations for clinical abortion. The Council of Ministers gives guidance to the public regarding the use of harmless contraceptives. Then there are abortion committees in every town and rural district. The members are the chief doctor of the local council and two social workers appointed by the council. Abortion can take place up to the 12th week of pregnancy and only with their permission. If the woman is entitled to social insurance, then the operation is free. Others have to pay according to their means. Abortion, without permission, outside the public service, is punishable.

NO TOOTH FOR TOOTH

The House of Commons, Britain, passed in its third and final reading, the bill abolishing death penalty in Britain, by 152 votes to 133 on June 28. The Bill will now go to the House of Lords for final approval before becoming law.

As there are many anti-abolitionsts in the House of Lords, the Bill will have a rough passage. If it is not passed here then after a year it will be again taken to the House of Commons. This vote will be final as the Lords have no power over a Bill approved by the Commons and revoted by them after a year.

The Bill, however, is already being enforced at the moment with death penalties being commuted to life imprisonment.

WORKING FOR GOVERNMENT

America's biggest money-earners for 1955 as revealed in figures supplied by 132 big American corporations covering 39 industrial categories, were Mr. Harlow Curtice, president and Mr. Albert Bradley, chairman of General Motors and Mr. Eugene Grace of Bethlehem Steel Corporation, who earned £250,000 each.

But the amount dwindled down to £42,000 after taxation. Ed Murrow, an employee of the Columbia Broadcasting System, is said to be the world's highest paid reporter and commentator. He earned £112,000, much more than the amount paid to the firm's chairman.

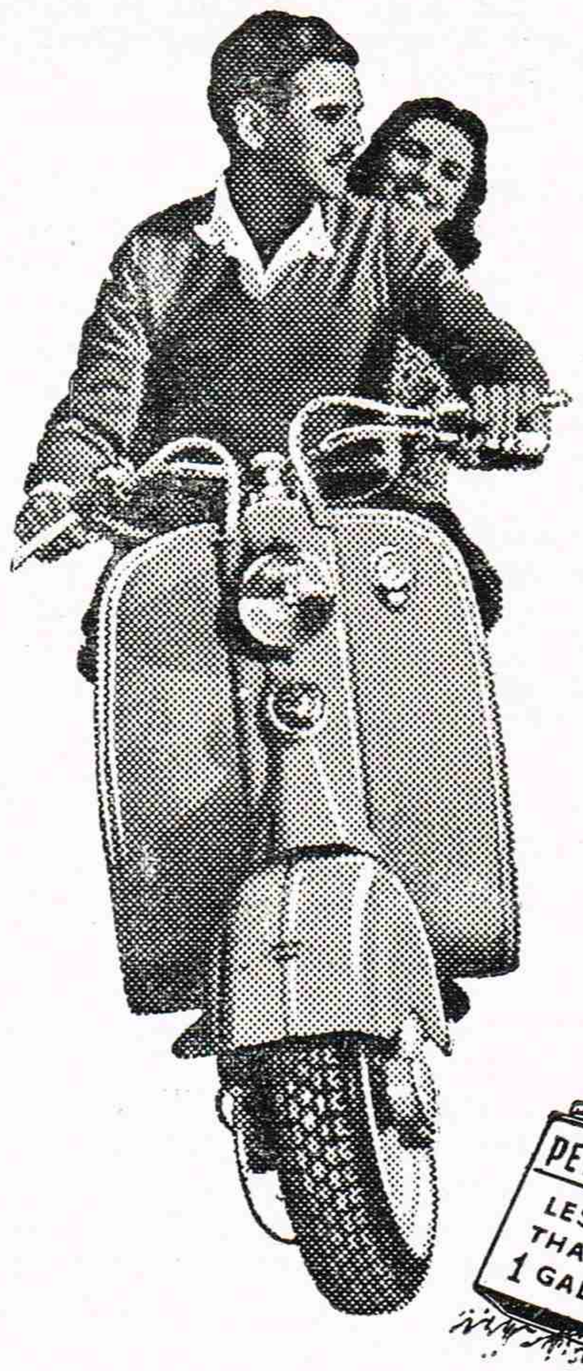
PIOUS HOPES

The 39th International Labour Conference which met in Geneva during the last week of June called for a new convention banning forced labour as "a violation of the rights of man as enunciated by the Charter of United Nations".

Said Mr. Stuart Rothman, U.S. delegate, "The urgent problem is to devise a convention which will effectively abolish forced labour as it has been found to exist as a means of political coercion and of inhuman exploitation on a large scale..... The forms of forced labour existing in Communist countries found by special U.N. and I.L.O. committees, are forms of nationalised slavery which indeed have shocked and aroused the entire world."

The conference decided that the revised convention, which would supplement an outdated agreement of 1930 should be placed on the agenda of 1957 session.

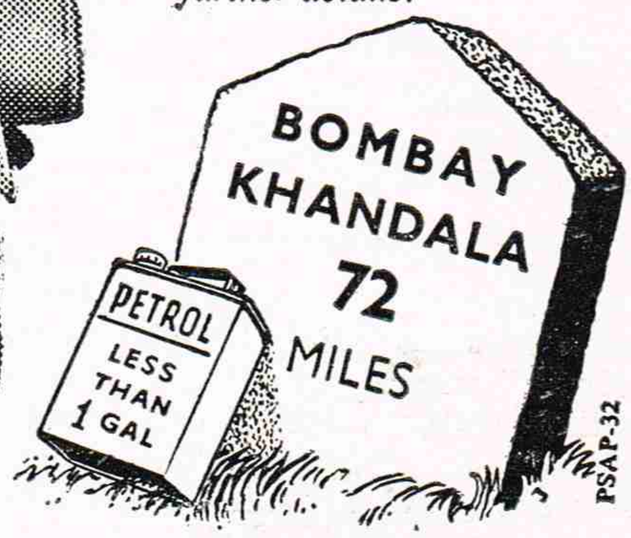
Seeing the Country on a Lambretta



for less than 3 pies per mile

WE travelled from Bombay to Khandala and back, a distance of 144 miles, on less than a tankful of petrol *(1½ gals.)* Its cheaper than the cheapest way to travel, and with speed, safety and comfort.

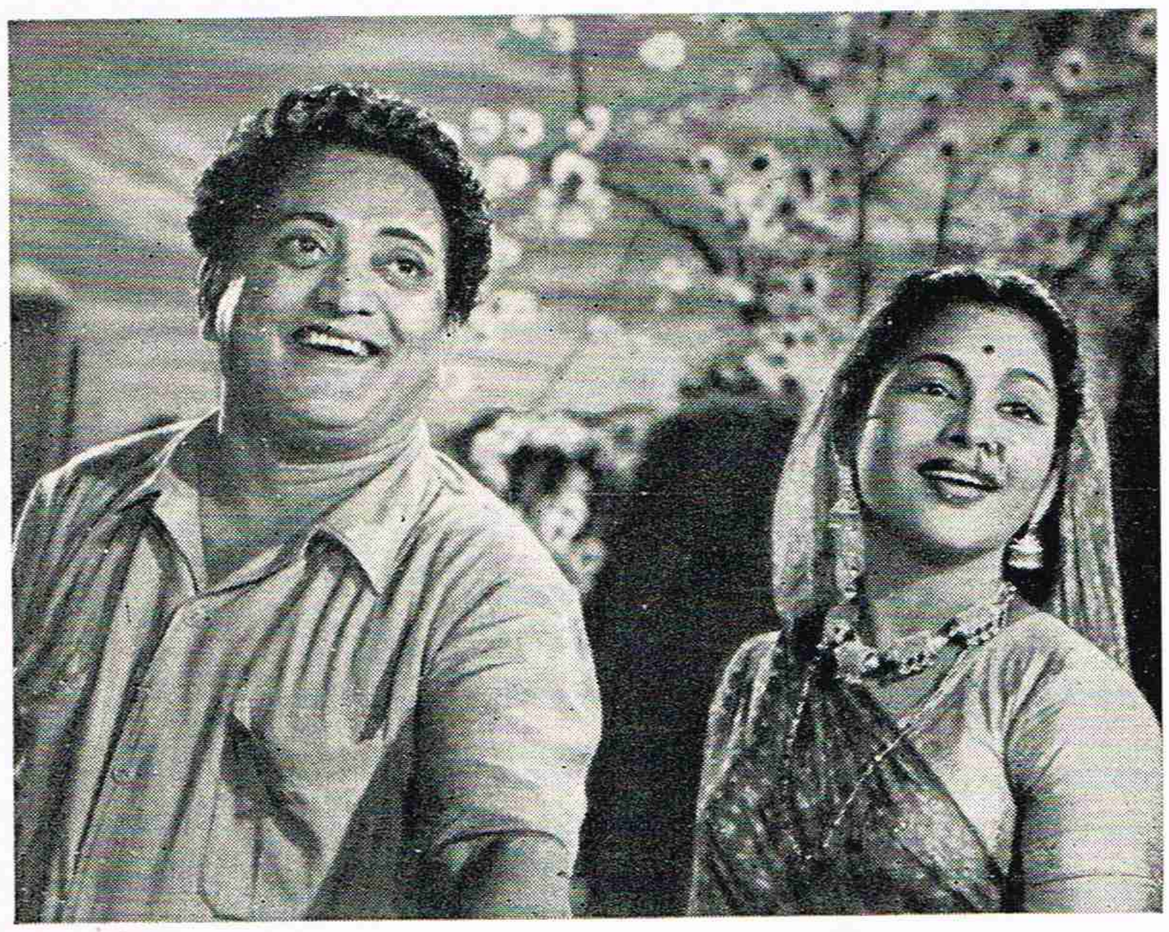
Ask your nearest Lambretta dealer for further details.



AUTOMOBILE PRODUCTS OF INDIA LIMITED.
BHANDUP, BOMBAY-40

Dealers :

Dadajee Dhackjee & Co. (Private) Ltd., Bombay.
Allied Motors (Private) Ltd., Delhi & Lucknow.
Walford Transport Ltd., Calcutta.
Auto Enterprises, 25/B, Park Street, Calcutta.
South India Automotive Corp. (Private) Ltd., Madras.



A woman who blows her nostrils in action is considered to be exciting company. Let us see what Raja Sulochana is excited about seeing that she has met only Bhagwan in "Chori Chori", a romantic thriller produced by AVM.

FASTING FAKIR

Frenchman Roger Brun, popularly known as Fakir Burmah, will soon visit the U.S. to demonstrate his fasting ability.

He has so far had four consecutive marathon fasts without an accident. His recent fast was on April 21, when he entered a coffin and lay there for 63 days surrounded by vipers, two black pythons and pieces of broken bottles. His only nourishment was some salt and mineral water. He lost 48 pounds in this fasting and he will take another 3 or 4 weeks to be normal.

Fakir Burmah's fast had a happy ending because he won 100,000 francs in a sweepstake.

ROBBING THE MOTHER

In Rutherford, N.J., U.S., stands a building called "Lollipop House" where parents can leave their children aged 2 to 7 while they do shopping. The children are provided with toys and games and looked after by a registered nurse and two assistants. The idea was worked out a year ago by retail merchants and the local Chamber of Commerce and has been a success.

There is no charge at all as the costs are met by subcriptions from business and professional men. Food, however, is not served to the children as that requires special arrangements under local health codes.

This is said to be the first baby-checking station of its kind and now others are anxious to follow the example of Rutherford.

CRIME AND CHILDREN

Dr. Martha E. Eliot, chief of the Children's Bureau of the U.S. Department of Health, Education and Welfare, U.S., said in Washington that there was a 9% increase in juvenile delinquency in 1955.

Dr. Eliot's statement was based on two factors: Reports received by the Children's Bureau from 977 juvenile courts; the latest Federal Bureau of Investigation Crime Report based on data from 1162 cities, which showed an 11.4% increase in police arrests of young persons under 18 in 1955, as compared with 1954.

Though there was a 9% increase in juvenile delinquency the child population in the 10-17 age group went up by only about 3%.

The Children's Bureau works conscientiously, no doubt, but what is the use? America's radio and television crime programmes and crime motion pictures nullify its sincere efforts. It is time Americans gave thought to this new tragedy creeping in their lives.

WORLD POOL

The International Bank for Reconstruction and Development, popularly known as the World Bank, completed ten years of its useful existence on June 25, 1956. The idea of a World Bank, the first of its kind in history, rose out of World War II when many countries suffered damage and had to be reconstructed. Though the Bank's original aim was to provide funds for reconstruction from war damage, it started giving loans for all kinds of development — electric power, industry, transport, etc.

The Bank has 58 members today, 43 of whom have shared in loans totalling $2750 million. Australia is the largest borrower with a total of $258 million while India has borrowed $25 million.

GREAT DOG

Dante, a seven-year-old Alsatian of London, weighing 120 pounds, is considered to be one of the most successful members of London's police force. In his career he has helped the police in 157 arrests. Recently he tracked down a group of robbers hiding behind a hedge at Ilford on the outskirts of London.

Dante is a smart fellow. He knows how to throw his 120 pounds about usefully. In India many Congress ministers carry double Dante's weight but have no nose for crime being criminals themselves.

INDIGESTIBLE FOOD

Prof. G.E. Mac Ginitie of the California Institute of Technology in a report on the Eskimos said that the Eskimo birthrate increased three times more when the Arctic people ate "white man's food" instead of their customary pure animal diet of whale, fish and seal.

When hunting was the sole means of subsistence, Eskimo women became pregnant at long intervals. With the new diet pregnancy has become an annual feature.

Some fathers are teaching their children the old Eskimo arts of hunting, etc. but others don't seem to bother much.

Outside interference seems to have changed the traditional life of the Eskimos.

BHAI BHAI

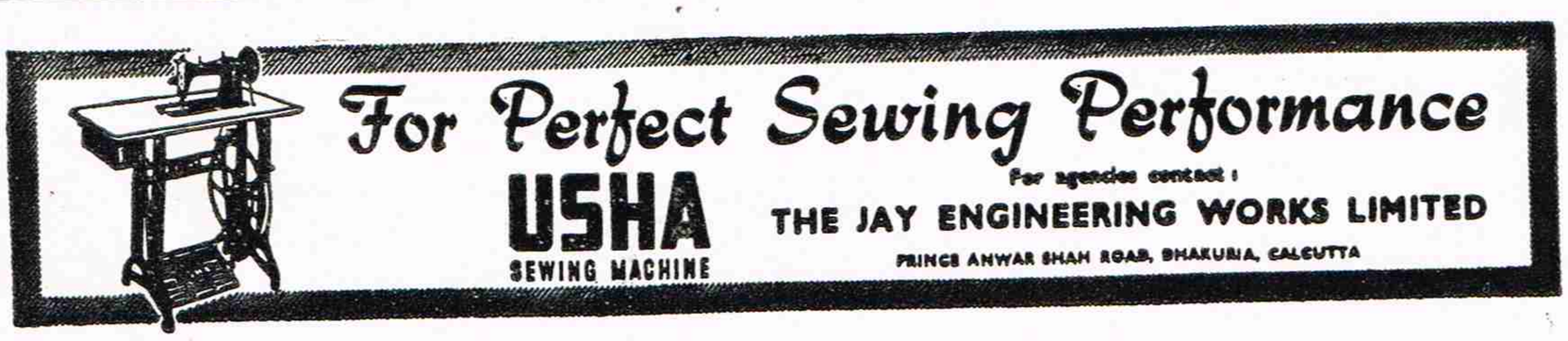
At the annual convention of the National Tuberculosis Association at Manhattan, doctors discussed a disease that closely resembles tuberculosis and yet is not tuberculosis. There has been a rapid increase in this unnamed disease from 1954 to 1955.

Dr. Daniel S. Kushner of Cook County Hospital has found out that a related germ, Mycobacterium fortuitum, can cause a disease like tuberculosis in mice. It is resistant to streptomycin and PAS but isoniazid and tetracycline can kill it.

So the ancient tuberculosis has required a new 'bhai' now!

MEN AND MIRRORS

Dr. William Feinbloom of Florida, U.S., demonstrated a new mirror lens which can restore useful vision to 60% of the people, now classed as blind.



Agents : M/s. Bombay Premier Trading Co., Bombay.

Villainy has a face of its own and one can see it throughout the history of man. Genghiz Khan was a ruthless raider and he allowed nothing to live in his way. Sheikh Mukhtar plays this historic role in a picture of that name.

Known as "mirroscope" the lens magnifies an object 3 1|5 times and eliminates the usual distortion in magnifying lens by use of mirror reflection.

With the help of the mirroscope a partially blind person can do many things like — walking freely, working at a desk, watching television, driving a car, etc.

Let us hope they don't make mirrors from mirroscope for then little mice will look like lions.

THREW OUT

Four leading surgeons of Chicago Wesley Memorial Hospital, U.S., recently removed the right side of a six-year-old girl's brain by performing a rare and difficult operation, one of the first cases of its kind. The girl is reported to be normal now.

Her illness began when she was a year old. Starting with sleeping sickness, it went on to partial paralysis of left arm, left leg, loss of left-side vision and finally convulsions.

After the operation, the girl became free from convulsions though she still has to recover from the partial paralysis.

WOMEN BEAT CANCER

At a meeting of the third National Cancer Conference in Detroit, Dr. Wendell Stanley, University of California virologist and Nobel Prize Winner, said that "viruses cause most or all human cancers". This is not a new theory but working on this old basis, Dr. Stanley feels that cancer viruses could become active for a variety of reasons — age, dietary indiscretions, radiation, hormonal imbalance, etc. Once the fundamental nature of viruses is known, scientists may develop a vaccine against cancer.

The recent figures on cancer in U.S. released by Dr. E. Cuyler Hammond, director of statistical research for the American Cancer Society, show that 30,000 more lives are saved annually than in 1946, especially in women the survival rate rose from 29% in 1935-40 to 39% in 1947-51. In men the rate rose from 19% to 25%. So there is some hope for cancer patients.

CHICKEN-EYED GIRL

Dr. Yasuharu Kuwabara of Tokyo's Keio University performed a corneal transplantation operation on a 14-year-old blind girl using the cornea of a chicken and restored her sight partially.

As the Japanese don't like to disfigure the dead, human corneas are difficult to get in Japan. So Dr. Kuwabara tried experimenting with artificial and animal cornea transplants.

The girl doesn't have to go to a blind school now that her vision has improved..

LEGAL GAUGE

A New York county court, presided by a jury of 12 including a woman, held the drunkometer test to prove drunkenness as a legal one. This was the first jury in New York to do so.

The defendant was found guilty after six hours' deliberation. The drunkometer test proved that the defendant had taken 13 ounces of whiskey. This is considered twice the amount deemed to be the prima facie evidence for drunkenness in New York State.

RED MENACE

Before a large crowd of about 200,000 in Moscow, attended by Marshal Bulganin, Nikita Khrushchev, U.S. and British air chiefs, etc., the Soviet Air Force held its annual Aviation Day Show on June 24.

Seven new military aircraft were unveiled. The newest things in the show were three semi-delta winged interceptor jet fighters, each seemingly capable of supersonic speeds. They appeared however to be experimental models.

Expert U.S. and British opinion held that there was nothing startling in the Soviet aircraft. And yet Alexander de Seversky, famous American military strategist and aeronautics expert, believes that the Soviets have "the largest fighter defence force in the world completely jet equipped." The Soviet jet engines are considered to be of a revolutionary design with titanium freely used in their construction.

SPARE TIME INCOME FOR WOMEN

Those women, who have ideas and can draw them on paper and in doing so tell their neighbours how to dress and look smart, can send their ideas and sketches to us and get paid for them. We invite sketches and articles on everything that women do, undo or should do, or wear, don't wear. or should wear. And we pay well for these. And we can, if necessary, keep the name a family secret. Write today to: The Editor, Filmindia, Fort, Bombay.

SOMETHING WONDERFUL HAPPENS

when you change to OATINE SNOW

Protect the freshness of your skin all day long by using Oatine Snow. It is healthy—it protects—it beautifies.

ALL THIS AND HEAVEN TOO

Rear Admiral Lloyd V. Berkner, now retired from the U.S. Navy and an authority on the geophysics of outer space, predicted that man would become a space traveller "within a generation or so". Said Dr. Berkner, "It is not unreasonable to predict with some confidence that an efficient nuclear engine to place a spaceship on station will most certainly be devised before too long". As a generation is considered to be 33 years, we should expect to do space travelling somewhere in 1989.

The British Interplanetary Society has predicted that man will fly to the moon within 20 years, that is by 1976.

But why should one wait for 20 long years? A glass of Indian 'bhang' can take you to the seventh heaven within an hour. And that is how most of our Congress ministers reach heaven whenever they hear too much crying on the earth.

EFFECTIVE AGENT

The Atomic Energy Commission reported the detection of the neutrino, the smallest known particle of the atomic world. The neutrino may provide a clue to the "glue" that holds atomic nuclei together.

Mr. W.F. Libby, A.E.C.'s acting chairman, described the discovery as of "very great importance as an advance in the basic knowledge on which progress in the utilization of atomic energy depends". The neutrino, however, had no immediate practical application.

Thoughts make a woman old—old before her years—and man is the mine where she gets her thoughts. If Nargis would only forget the cad in "Chori Chori", she would drop age from her face.

DEATH AHEAD

Dr. Ralph Lapp, atomic physicist who worked on the wartime A-Bomb project, in an address to the Middlesex County Medical Society, New Jersey, U.S., on June 20, warned scientists that the progressive increase in atomic weapon tests would release by 1962 enough dangerous radiation to give every person in the world the "maximum permissible amount". The deadly effects, however, would be fully felt by 1970 because the radioactive particles would hang until then in the upper air. The most dangerous radio-active particles, Dr. Lapp said, were those of radio-strontium capable of causing bone cancer if absorbed by the body in sufficient quantities.

Dr. Lapp felt that both the National Academy of Sciences and the Atomic Energy Commission were rather optimistic in their views on radio-activity. A.E.C. said that a cumulative energy of equivalent of 11 billion tons of TNT would have to be released before the strontium hazard became critical.

Within the next ten years, the danger to mankind from this mad rush of atomic weapons will be known.

JAPAN DOOMED

The Shimane University, Japan, announced that rain water collected at Yonago and Matsue, 420 miles west of Tokyo, registered 70,500 and 89,000 Geiger counts per minute respectively. The radio-active counts were the highest recorded since the U.S. began its series of current atomic tests at Bikini and Britain.

The all-time high of 110,000 counts, however, was recorded in Yamagata, September 1954, after the Soviet Union exploded a thermo-nuclear device in Siberia. The 110,000 count is said to be near "the maximum permissible dose of radiation as prescribed by the American authorities." It will not harm unless such rain falls heavily for many days. Anyway, Japan's destiny seems to be badly linked with bombs and radio-activity.

SUN COMPASS

Arthur D. Hasler, a University of Wisconsin scientist, has found sufficient evidence to prove that fish like birds, bees and ants use the sun as a navigational aid. A series of experiments were conducted at the Zoologisches Institute in Munich.

In these experiments, the trained fish began to depend on the angle of the artificial sun to pick out the right food at the first attempt. Said Hasler, "This proves that the ability exists and just how it may be used in nature must be determined.....we know the sun's direction can still be detected at least 40 meters below the surface in the Atlantic Ocean."

However, it still remains to be proved whether fish have an accurate sense of time needed for sun-navigation. Birds, bees and ants possess an astonishing time sense.

COMBINATION FOOD

A new protein food has been evolved at the Nutrition Laboratories, Coonoor, which can be profitably used on children

DON'T WASTE POSTAGE

All the five editions of "Grey Dust" have been sold out and there is not a copy available for sale. The place to find a copy now is the second-hand bookshop.

after their weaning period to supply proteins.

The protein food is made with roasted Bengal gram powder, a little of skimmed milk powder and jaggery. It has been tried on quite a few persons to prevent symptoms of protein malnutrition.

Dr. C. Gopalan, Deputy director of the Nutrition Laboratories, said that a larger pilot experiment with this protein substance would be started in Poonamallee and Madurai areas with funds placed at their disposal by the W.H.O.

MONKEY TESTS

Experiments conducted on Java monkeys to find out the risk involved in space flight have shown that there were no ill-effects on them.

Two of them were exposed to cosmic rays at altitudes of 90,000 feet for 62 hours. After the monkeys returned from their 62-hour stay in the stratosphere, they showed no loss of weight. The ate with as good an appetite as the monkeys that didn't go up. They showed no abnormalities whatsoever and did their colour vision tests and behaviour tests as well as the other monkeys.

So perhaps the danger to men is not as bad as is usually imagined.

CHEAPER CLOTH IN VIEW

Textile engineer, Mr. Henry J. Cooper of Ireland, is reported to have perfected a loom with the help of six other engineers. The invention took 25 years but the effort seems to be worthwhile for Henry Cooper has already received offers of £600,000 for this unique invention.

The loom resembles a huge knitting machine and has an output 12 times as much as the old-fashioned loom. One girl can control 50 of these machines, all of which incorporate a cotton feed device which needs replenishing only three times a year.

Cooper is not selling his invention. He will manufacture the looms on a mass scale and market them himself.

NEW BULLOCK-CART

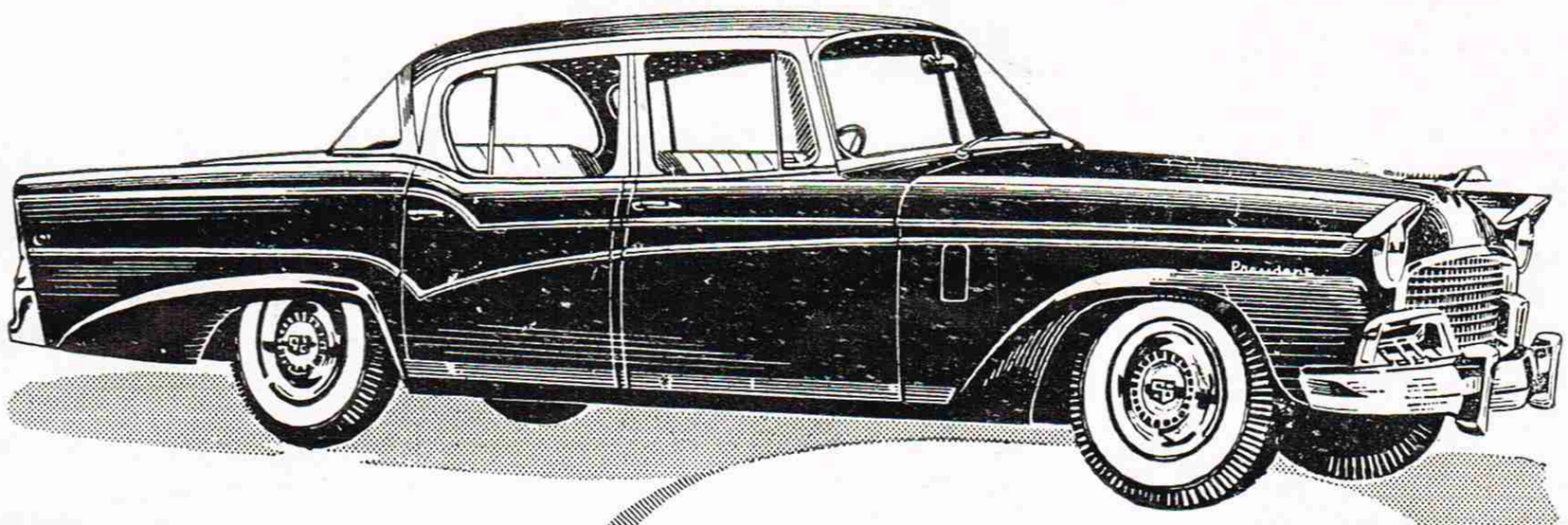
As if the 'Ambar Charkha' was not enough, Mr. N. Rajagopalan of Tarikere in the

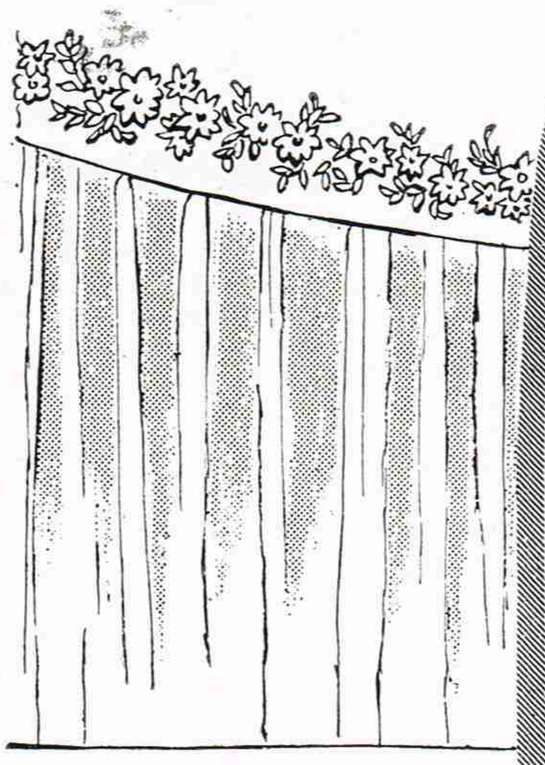
UNIQUE IN LUXURY . . . IN SPACIOUSNESS . . . IN ELEGANCE

President Classic AND Commander 1956

PRODUCTS OF

STUDEBAKER-PACKARD





WITH THE ALL-NEW V8 (Over Head Valve) ENGINE

The big new PRESIDENT CLASSIC and COMMANDER are stand-outs in comfort, performance and safety. Designed and produced after the merger of the Studebaker and Packard Corporations, they carry the impress of Packard's prestige engineering and craftsmanship and Studebaker's leadership in styling.

They are powered by the world's most efficient V8 Engine. The conventional six cylinder engine, designed in pre-war years, is an out-dated type of power unit now being discarded by leading automobile manufacturers in America.

In India, the President Classic and the Commander alone are powered by a perfected Over-Head Valve V8, which is the most powerful engine manufactured in this country.

New features like the Pyramid design low-level ride, dual safety-action brakes, new safe-lock doors, "Cyclops-eye" speedometer, plus all-steel "shield of protection" body, make these cars ideally suited to today's motoring needs.

The COMMANDER is a unique car in its price-range and the grand new extra-spacious PRESIDENT (120 1/2" W.B.) is the only **LUXURY** car available in India.

HM-5/56

HINDUSTAN MOTORS LTD. CALCUTTA

AUTHORISED DEALERS

Agra ; Ajmer ; Ambala ; Ahmedabad ; Allahabad ; Baroda ; Bangalore ; Bombay ; Bareilly ; Banaras ; Calcutta ; Cuttack ; Coimbatore ; Dibrugarh ; Dehra Dun ; Dhanbad ; Indore ; Jaipur Jodhpur ; Jalgaon ; Jorhat ; Jamshedpur ; Jullunder City ; Jammu ; Kanpur ; Kolhapur ; Lucknow ; Madras ; Mangalore ; Nasik ; Nagpur ; New Delhi ; Nepal ; Patna ; Poona ; Rajkot ; Ranchi ; Sambalpur ; Shillong ; Secunderabad ; Silchar ; Srinagar ; Tezpur ; Tiruchirapalli ; Trivandrum ; Vijayawada ; Vizianagaram.

Shimoga district has designed a new type of charkha which he calls "Sudarshan Charkha" and claims it to be better than the Ambar Charkha.

The Sudarshan charkha is capable of yielding 1000 yards an hour with one spindle as against 600 yards produced by the four-spindled Ambar Charkha. When produced on a mass scale, Rajagopalan estimates that its costs per piece would be Rs. 50 as against Rs. 150 of the Ambar.

A demonstration of the new charkha was given by him to Dr. R. Nagan Gowda, Mysore's State Minister for Industries.

The Ambar has thus a new rival in Sudarshan. Let us see who wins the race. Indians are still busy with bullock-cart races.

WORD TO INK

M. Louis Challier, a French engineer, told the first International Automation Congress that an electronic "chatter box" built by him was capable of translating speech into print.

The "chatter box" could be used in tele-communications. Challier said that it could even take down speech from a radio-telephone in one country and turn it into print on a teleprinter in another country.

The only snag is the high cost of the apparatus and continued research which makes an early manufacture on a commercial scale impossible.

VOICE OF BHARAT

Bharat Electronics, the Government of India's factory established at a cost of Rs. 2½ crores in December last, is reported to have produced its first radio receiver. During 1956, the factory hopes to manufacture at least 30 radio receivers and 25 fairly powerful transmitters. The factory has already manufactured tools worth 6 lakhs of rupees.

The factory has 13 French experts working with Indian officers.

Whether the radio plays well or not, it is good to know that we have manufactured a 'Bharat radio' at last.

STOP AND SEE

Hughes Aircraft Co. of Culver City, California, has produced a new picture tube called tontoron which can stop the action of any particular scene by a flick of a switch.

Though tontoron will be used for air-borne radar, it might some day be useful to TV viewers if they want to stop the action of a scene they like.

EVA'S EYE

Baird Associates Inc., Cambridge, U.S., has developed a new instrument, the evaporograph — EVA — that helps one to see an object in total darkness, at least a mile away,

The principle of the EVA is somewhat like the camera. It is placed in a cabinet 18 by 14 by 11 inches. Infrared radiation enters through a lens on one side and the operator views the oil film image through an eyepiece on the other.

The military has already begun to use EVA, each machine costing about $9500.

OF EGGS AND CHICKS

In Kunming, South-West China, poultry-breeders are reported to have produced outsize chickens by "crossing" hens' eggs and goose eggs.

The white of goose is injected into hens' eggs. The chickens hatched from these have broader peaks, long necks, bigger haunches and longer bodies. Experiments are still continuing.

Wonder if the chickens develop 'red' eyes too in this new Communist breeding process? Brahmin egg-layers of the South should note.

VENUS CALLING

Dr. John Kraus, director of the Ohio Observatory, Ohio State University, U.S., said that strong radio signals from the planet Venus had been heard for the first time during the month of May.

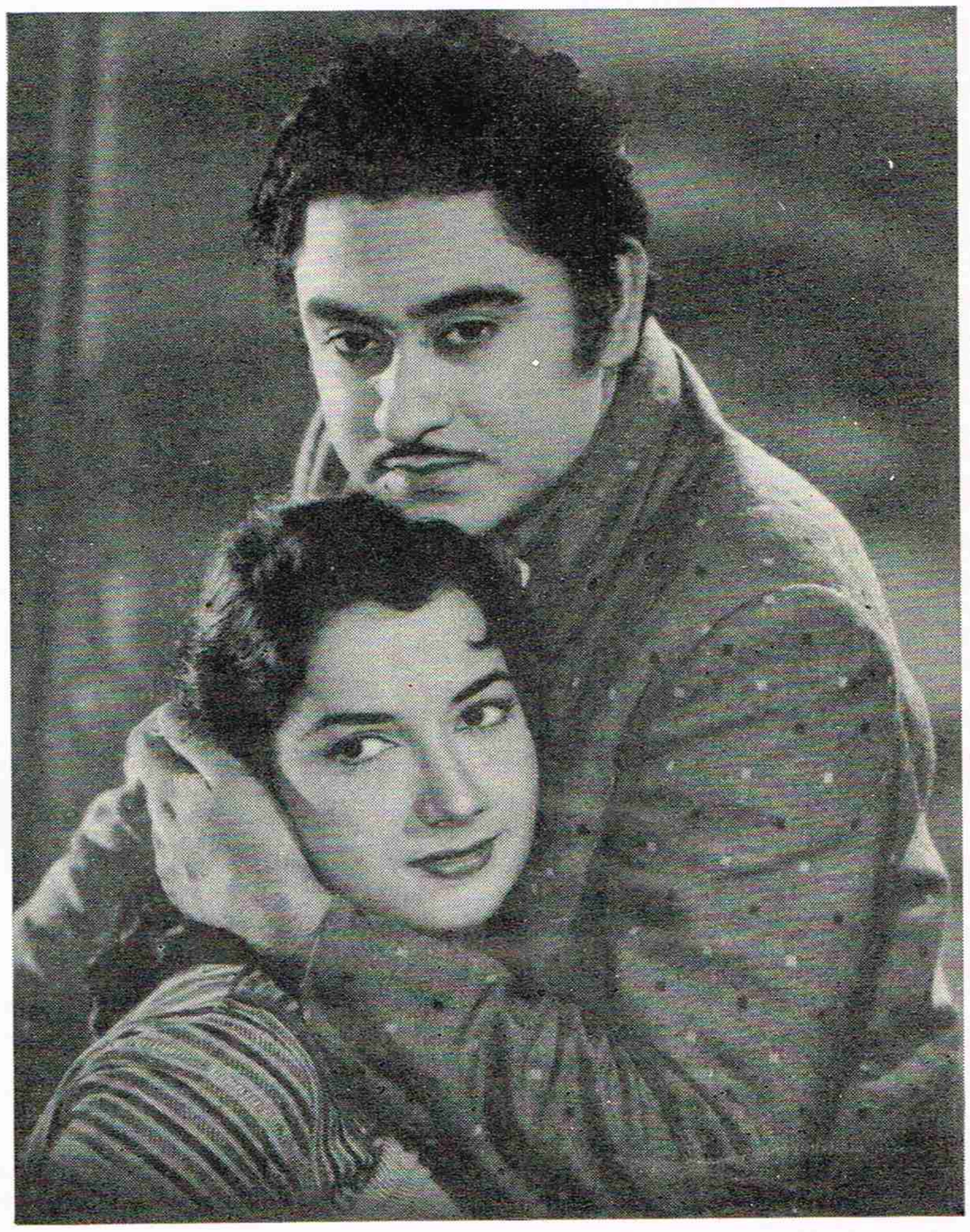
The signals observed on a radio telescope lasted on each occasion for many hours. They consisted of crackling sounds, something like the radio atmospherics from thunderstorms on earth.

Venus is just 27 million miles away from us. Last year similar radio noises were picked up from Jupiter by the Carnegie Institute of Washington, D.C.

BETWEEN CRAWLING AND JUMPING

An expedition organized by the American Museum of Natural History, New York, has brought back a dozen rare skulls and some skeletons of the tritylodont from Monument Valley, Arizona.

The tritylodont, an extinct animal, is supposed to represent the last stage through which mammals evolved from reptiles 175 million years ago. The tritylodont combines the multiple-boned lower jaw of the typical reptile with a multiple cusped teeth of the mammals. Its study is likely to throw more light on the missing links in the chain of evolution from reptiles to mammals.

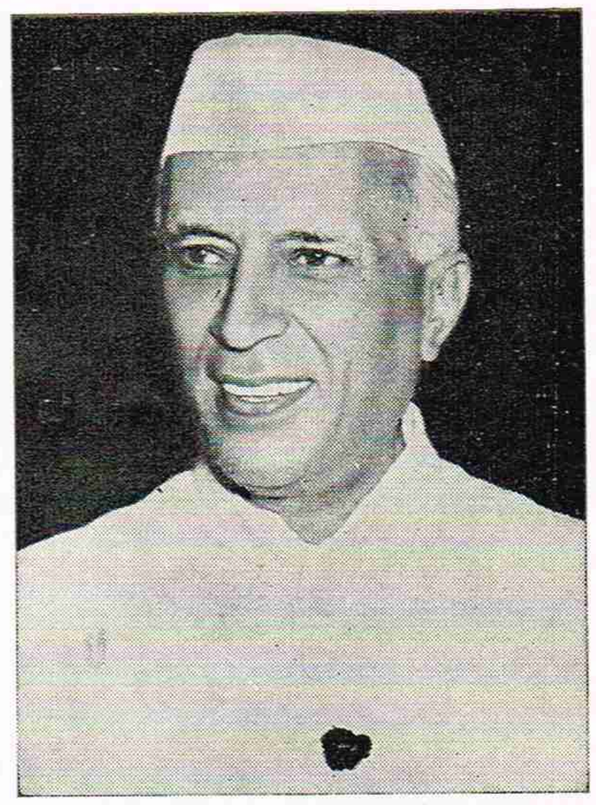


Love is not always a warm emotion. It is sometimes chilly and when it becomes chilly you put a warm coat and hug the "baby" You can also use her nut as a chin rest. Kishore and Shakila bring a boisterous romance to the screen in "Begunah", a social theme.

REVIEWED IN HOLLYWOOD

by

Our Special Correspondent



"This is not a malicious tirade against all pictures coming from Hollywood. This is a deliberate campaign only against bad and dangerous pictures—pictures which contain lust, crime, violence and other anti-social elements. Good pictures from Hollywood or from any other country are always welcome. Like all good things they sell themselves. But bad and dangerous pictures have to be pointed out to save our people from becoming degenerate and demoralised members of society. Hollywood producers have turned America into a big colony of violent and sadistic criminals. This section is therefore intended to prevent that tragedy in our peace-loving, non-violent country." Baburao Patel.

"By and large the pervasive influence of films is very great. It is not only pervasive but also widespread. Its influence may not be as deep as those of books, yet it is a strong influence in moulding the lives of people.....I am clear in my mind that crime and horror stories should be suppressed ruthlessly. Such stories were a hundred percent bad, causing sadistic crimes. Such films encouraged children to murder for the sake of pleasure. No government or society should allow such things to flourish. Government ought to take ruthless action to prevent something turning into an instrument of evil." Prime Minister Nehru at the Film Seminar on February 27, 1955.

A KISS BEFORE DYING (United Artists)
CAST: Robert Wagner, Jeffrey Hunter, Virginia Leith

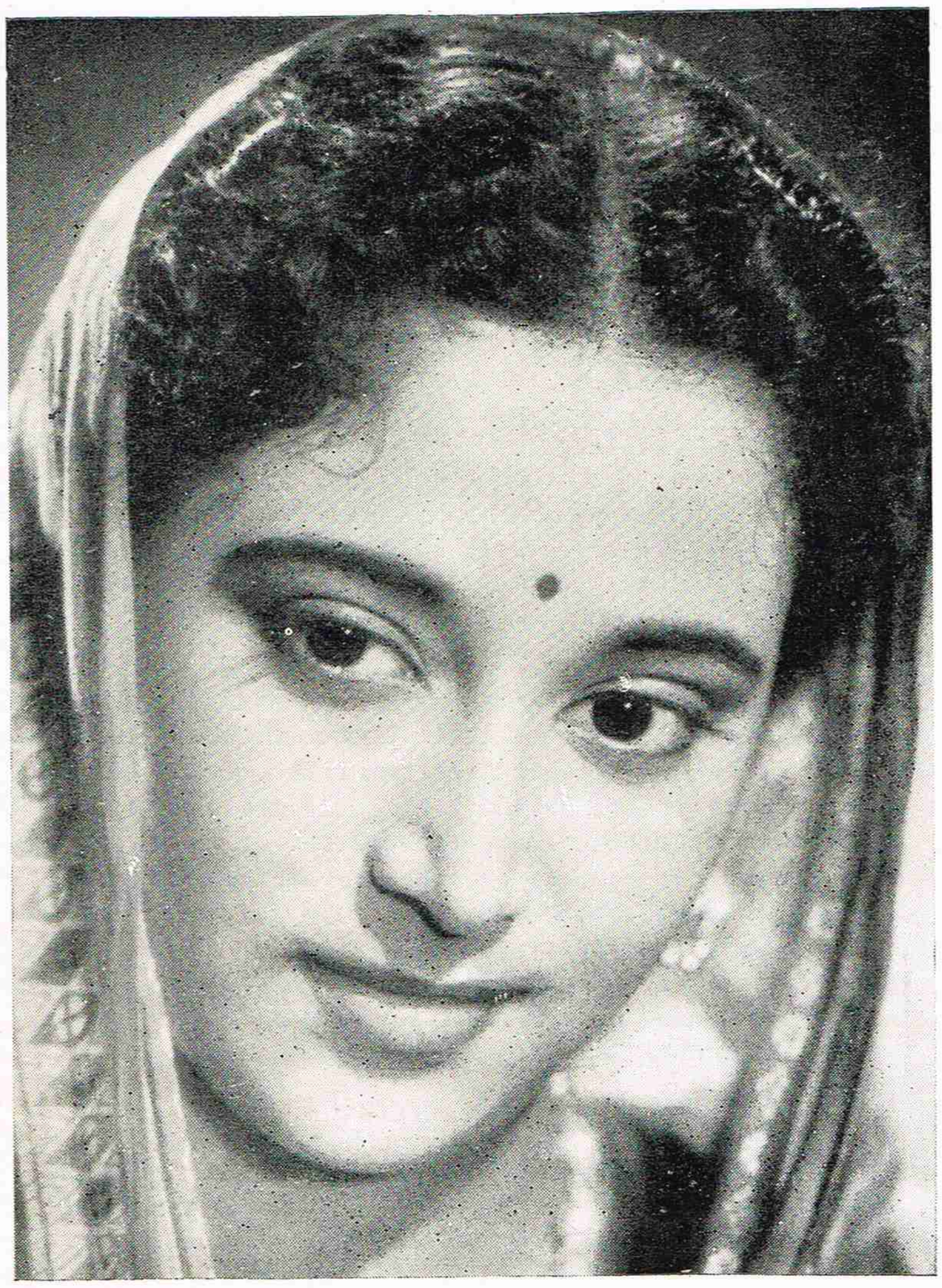
Here is a repulsive picture of crime and greed framing the distasteful story of a young college student who calculatedly and cold-bloodedly commits two murders, attempts a third one and then himself dies a violent death. It shows the college student seducing the young daughter of a wealthy mine-owner, killing her when she becomes pregnant and making her murder look like a case of suicide, and then proceeding to woo the dead girl's sister motivated by his greed for the mine-owner's wealth. Equipped with such a disgustingly unpleasant plot, the picture becomes a most revolting experience for the spectator. Don't our Censors think that here is a picture which ought to be banned outright, if crime and murder and greed are to be discouraged as themes for screen entertainment?

The story revolves round Robert Wagner, a vicious and scheming college student who successfully seduces Joanne Woodward, the daughter of a wealthy owner of a big copper mine who lived on his luxurious estate in a town near the college. On discovering that she had become pregnant, Joanne asks Wagner to marry her, but realizing that such an emergency marriage would provoke Joanne's father, George Macready, to disinherit them, Wagner decides to dispose of Joanne, rather fearlessly so because he believes that his friendship with Joanne was known to no one. Wagner manages to make Joanne write a suicide note and then sends it to Virginia, Joanne's sister. Wagner first tries to poison Joanne but when he fails at that he pushes her down to her death from a tall building. With the work of disposing of Joanne accomplished but his ambition of laying his hands on Macready's wealth still unfulfilled, Wagner now begins to woo Virginia. Meanwhile, Virginia, who was sceptical about the cause of her sister's death, finds reason to believe that Joanne was murdered on the eve of her marriage and after some private investigation with the help of Jeffrey Hunter, a professor at the college, she is led to suspect Robert Quarry, another student, as the murderer of Joanne. But though Quarry had been dating Joanne, he establishes his innocence before Virginia. In order to help Virginia find who was Joanne's boy-friend just prior to her death, Quarry makes a trip to the dormitory room where he is confronted by Wagner. Wagner makes Quarry too sign a suicide note therein confessing to Joanne's murder, and then shoots Quarry dead. Virginia is misled into believing Quarry to be the murderer of her sister, till Hunter digs out an incontrovertible alibi for the dead Quarry as well as the information that Wagner was also one of the students and that he had been dating Joanne before her death. Strongly suspecting Wagner as the culprit, Virginia once accompanies him on a visit to her father's mine and questions him till he is trapped into confessing his guilt. With his crime out, Wagner desperately tries to throw Virginia to her death into a deep mine pit but losing his balance, he himself goes hurtling down to his death in the pit.

Final Verdict: This is an extremely distasteful tale of crime, greed and murder in a college and as such constitutes anti-social entertainment. This picture must be banned without a second thought.

THE PROUD AND THE PROFANE (Paramount)
CAST: William Holden, Deborrah Kerr

Based on Lucy Herndon Crockett's novel "The Magnificent Bastards", "The Proud and the Profane" has a more polite title than the book but as screen entertainment it is plainly sordid, unpleasant and unpalatable stuff. Set during the Second World War, the picture tells about a young widow's sordid illicit romance with an unscrupulous and contemptible Marine colonel who succeeds through deceit and lies in making the widow surrender herself to him and who remains completely unruffled by the widow's anxiety on discovering herself to be



Sharply cut features denote a neat nature but a sharp tongue too. This one is Sabita Chatterjee—a "noo" one in Bombay. She is being introduced in "Parivar", by Producer Bimal Roy.

pregnant and him to be a married man. The ending of the tale finds the cheat and the cheated woman mutually reconciled, but the colonel emerges as a singularly ugly and disagreeable character, while no sympathy at all is felt for either the widow who decides to make an unprincipled scoundrel her life partner. A heavily seamy and unpalatable tale, this picture deserves to be banned for many sane and good reasons.

The story takes place in Noumea in the South-Pacific island of New Caledonia, a starting point of Marine operations during the Second World War. Deborrah Kerr, a fresh widow, joins the American Red Cross Overseas in order to get a chance to find the grave of her recently-killed husband, and arrives in New Caledonia. While doing her humanitarian work, Deborrah makes the acquaintance of William Holden, an arrogant and unscrupulous Marine colonel, and begins to feel attracted to him. To rouse her interest and win her love, Holden resorts to much deceit and many lies, talks of marriage and at last succeeds in making her surrender herself to him. When Holden goes away on duty, Deborrah stumbles upon the fact that Holden is married and becomes anxious particularly because she had become pregnant. On meeting Holden next, Deborrah confronts him with the facts, but Holden refuses to attach any importance to the matter and behaves frivolously. Feeling bitterly disillusioned Deborrah tries to commit suicide when Holden rushes to stop her and he stops her in such a manner that she loses her child. The tragic event makes Deborrah more gloomy and more bitter against Holden. But when a close friend of her dead husband lets her know unwittingly that she was herself thought of as a selfish woman by her husband, she somehow reaches the conclusion that she must forgive Holden and become reconciled to him. She does that when Holden returns injured from a battle. That ends the tale of the 'proud' widow and her 'profane' lover.

Final Verdict: This is a seamy and extremely unpleasant tale of two unsympathetic characters. Indians do not require such sordid type of entertainment, and the Censors will do well to ban this picture outright.

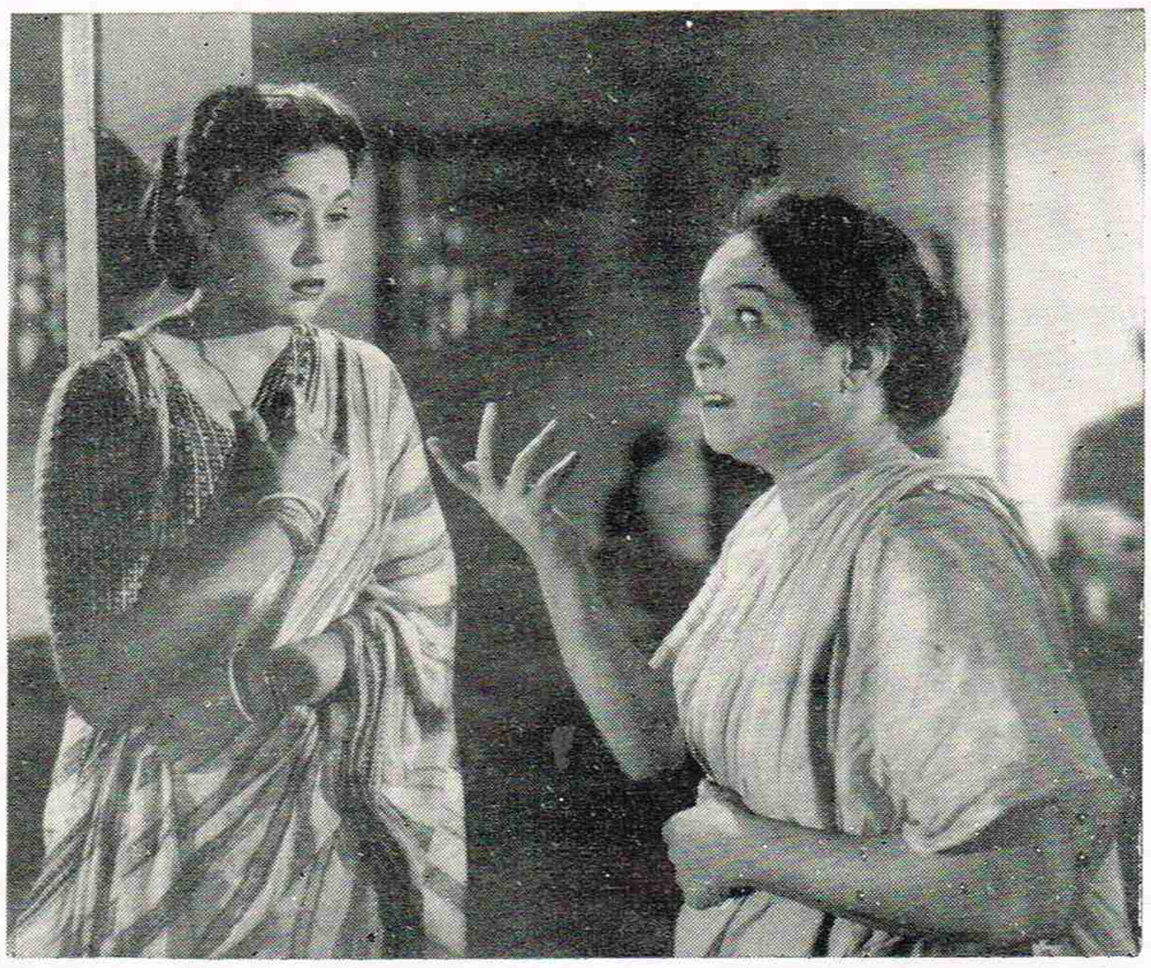
CONGO CROSSING (Universal-International)

CAST: Virginia Mayo, George Nader, Peter Lorre

Set in a criminal colony in West Africa where criminals from far and wide apart places manage to find a safe refuge because of the place having no extradition laws, "Congo Crossing" is an unpleasant tale of crime and violence—the two basic ingredients of Hollywood's definition of entertainment. The characters infesting the picture, almost none of whom is particularly sympathetic, include a gangster from Chicago looking for murder even in West Africa, an English murderess, the murderous leader of the criminal colony, a self-sure blonde running away from a framed murder charge and pursued by killers. The scenes that characterize the picture are murders, attempts at murder and gun battles. All these add up to make an extremely unpleasant picture which deserves to be banned in India.

The story has Virginia Mayo, a blonde involved with gangsters and fleeing from a framed murder charge, arriving by plane in the criminal colony of Congotonga which is governed by the military head Peter Lorre and which because it does not have extradition laws provides a ready refuge to fugitives from law. Soon after her arrival, Virginia becomes attracted to George Nader, an American engineer, who suggests that she join the local hospital for natives run by Rex Ingram. Virginia accepts the suggestion but the gangsters tail her here too, particularly Michael Pate, a Chicago gangster assigned to murder Virginia. Pate is informed by Nader that he was engaged in surveying expeditions to prove that Congotonga had come within the boundaries of the Belgian Congo as the result of a river changing its course, which meant that extradition laws would apply to the territory making it no more a haven for criminals. The information is picked up also by Kathryn Givney, an elderly English murderess, who immediately passes it on to Tonio Selwart, the ruthless leader of the criminal colony. Pate now tries to accomplish his assignment but instead of Virginia kills Kathryn by mistake. Realizing her life to be in danger, though not aware of the real source of danger, Virginia tries to reach to safety by going away with Nader and Pate. But the criminal gang of Selwart starts pursuing the trio in a determined bid to prevent Nader from delivering his survey maps to the Belgian authorities. That leads to some show of violence and to Nader falling ill. By promising Pate that she will go away with him, Virginia gets him to help her in taking Nader to Ingram for treatment. On getting well Nader again decides to take the maps to the Belgian authorities, in which he is helped by Virginia. This results in the final, fierce gun battle at the airport, in which Selwart and Pate are killed, while Virginia and Nader manage to escape to safety, with Virginia looking forward to proving her innocence of the framed murder charge with Nader's help.

Final Verdict: A tale of crime, murder and violence set in a criminal colony, this picture constitutes anti-social entertainment and deserves to be banned without any hesitation.



The old one knows the tricks the young ones play at the village well. For a village well is older than the oldest hag and it is the only institution of democratic freedom for growing youthful parts. Lalita Pawar wants to know what Nirupa Roy had been doing so long at the well in "Ek Gaon-ki-Kahani", a village tale.

THE PROUD ONES (20th Century-Fox)
CAST: Robert Ryan, Virginia Mayo, Jeffrey Hunter

"The Proud Ones" is another roaring wild Western filled with riding and shooting, gunmen and gamblers, crooks and sheriffs. As usual, gunplay is the chief feature of the picture, and presentation of violence its main purpose. It is a picture from which Indians must be protected by banning it outright.

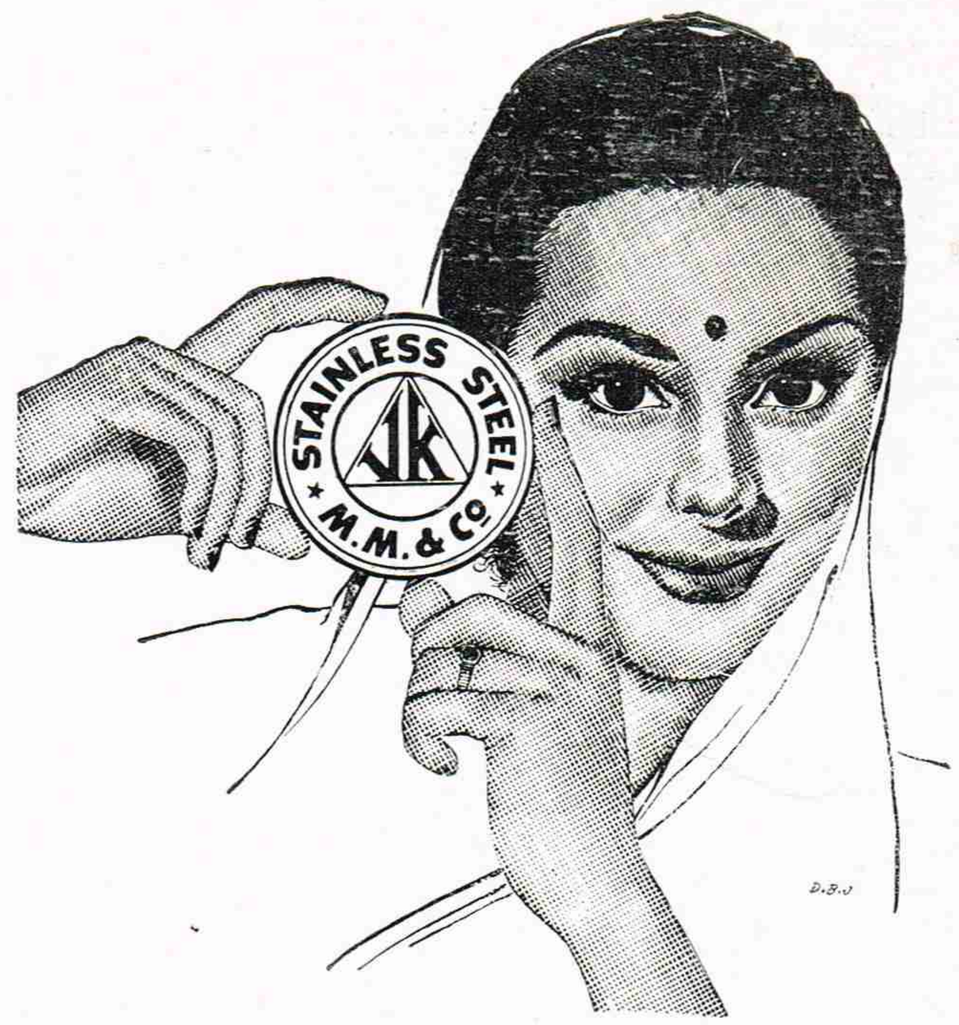
The story deals with the efforts of Robert Ryan, the marshal of Flat Rock, Kansas, to maintain law and order in the place when the frontier town begins to boom with the introduction of a railroad and the arrival of trail herds. Ryan prepares himself for more work and vigilance when Robert Middleton, an old enemy of Ryan, opens a gambling saloon. Soon Ryan provides an edge to his enmity with Middleton, by catching one of his men cheating in gambling and by forcing Middleton to oust the man from his saloon. Ryan has another foe in Jeffrey Hunter, a young cowhand, sworn to vengeance against Ryan in the belief that Ryan had killed his unarmed father. Ryan, however, had done the killing in the line of duty and Hunter's father was not only armed at the time of his death but was a hired gunman of Middleton. On coming across evidence proving that his father had been one of Middleton's hired gunmen, Hunter becomes reconciled to Ryan and agrees to become his deputy. But shortly after Hunter has cause to suspect Ryan again when Rodolfo Acosta, one of a pair of gunmen imported by Middleton to murder Ryan, is killed by Ryan in circumstances that make the killing look like the murder of an unarmed man. Before Ryan can convince him that Acosta was armed with a small gun hidden in his palm, Hunter leaves once again thinking of vengeance. In the end, however, Hunter joins Ryan in a furious battle against Middleton's gunmen who are annihilated. Hunter then heads for Middleton's saloon to take him in custody but is obliged to shoot him dead in circumstances that make him look like a cold-blooded murderer. But by pulling out a small gun from Middleton's hand Hunter proves the killing to be justified, and prepares to take over Ryan's job who decides to retire into matrimony with his sweetheart Virginia Mayo.

Final Verdict: Filled with killings and shootings, this picture is merely a show of violence and as such richly deserves to be banned.

BEHIND THE HIGH WALL (Universal-International)
CAST: Tom Tully, Sylvia Sidney, John Gavin

This is a stinking crime picture showing a prison break, a chase, two killings, two violent deaths and telling about a greedy, beastly prison official who, in his filthy greed to swallow a huge sum of stolen money, lets an innocent man be convicted for murder and almost electrocuted for a crime he did not commit. The extremely unpleasant and unethical theme makes the picture a sickening experience and a piece of entertainment that must be banned without a second thought. Allowing a picture like "Behind The High Wall" to be exhibited in India will only make our Censors look like Hollywood's partners in peddling filthy and anti-social themes in our country.

The story revolves round Tom Tully, acting warden in a prison, who was once a prison guard and who now looks forward to being appointed as full warden and with that to better days for both himself and his invalid wife Sylvia Sidney, a victim of partial paralysis. Tully's hopes, however, seem blighted when a prison break occurs and Tully finds himself being carried away as a hostage by two escaping convicts and their third confederate. To make the escape fast, the crooks forcibly take over a truck and force its driver, John Gavin, a young garage mechanic, to drive them away. When a motorcycle cop gives the crooks a chase, the crooks kill him but only to be killed themselves moments later when the truck skids and meets an accident. The escaping convicts' confederate, however, escapes injury, while Gavin is knocked unconscious. As the surviving crook tries to



Only trade mark VK BRAND in Stainless Steel Utensils to Serve you for a long & Better time.

SOLD EVERYWHERE

MANUBHAI MULCHAND & CO.
BEHIND MUMBADEVI P. O., BOMBAY 2 - Tel. 71534

run away with a suitcase Tully shoots him dead and then finds the suitcase stacked with $100,000 in cash. Seized by greed Tully immediately hides the money by burying it and subsequently calmly watches the police arresting Gavin and charging him with the murder of the policeman and participation in the prison break. And later while Tully is rewarded with the appointment of full warden for his 'bravery', the innocent Gavin is found guilty on circumstantial evidence and condemned to die in the electric chair. Filled with greed, Tully still looks unmoved by the tragic plight of Gavin but at the very fag end, after his wife pleads with him to show more mercy to the innocent man, Tully gets a dramatic and unconvincing attack of conscience and saves Gavin from execution with an eleventh-hour confession of his crime.

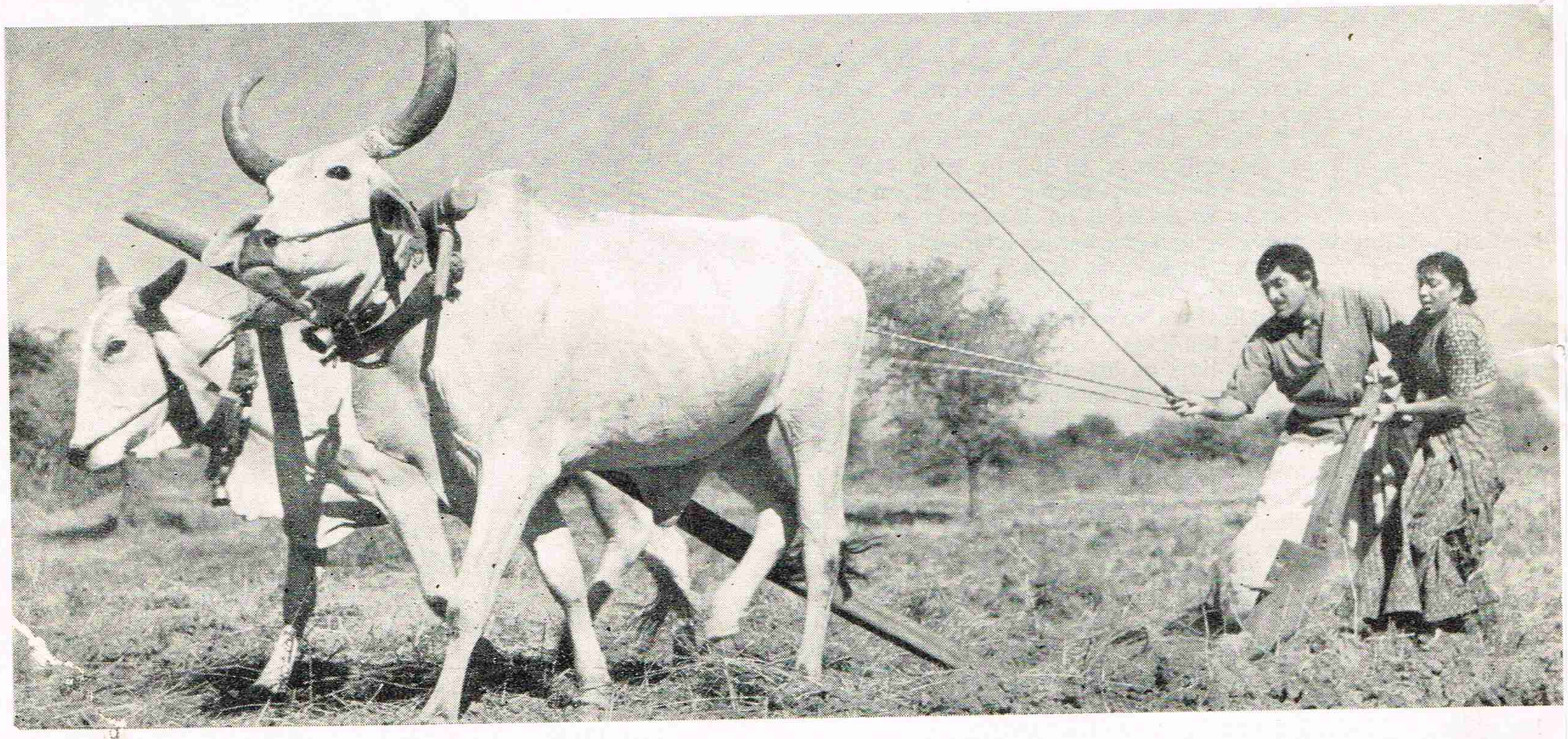
Final Verdict: This stinking crime picture filled with murder and greed provides no entertainment but only revulsion. It is a picture which the Censors must ban outright, if they possess any sense and responsibility.

THUNDERSTORM (Allied Artists)
CAST: Linda Christian, Carlos Thompson, Charles Korvin

"Thunderstorm" does contain a fierce storm sequence as a literal justification of the title, but the real and fiercer storm in the picture is symbolic, caused by a sexy woman who lands in a small fishing village of Spain and because of her physical charms provokes a series of troubles and complications among the local folk involving them in sordid and disagreeable episodes of lust and violence. With the tale highlighting violent and lusty passions and the camera spotlighting the physical attributes of the woman, the picture is an out and out sordid affair with heavy and disgusting accent on sex. This sordid, sexy picture must be banned in India in the name of decent entertainment.

The story has Linda Christian, a sexy woman, being rescued by Carlos Thompson, a fisherman from the tiny Spanish village of San Lorenzo, when he finds her at sea in a wayward yacht. Thompson, leader of his fellow fishermen, brings the seductive but mysterious woman to his community where his mother soon nurses her back to health. But by now Linda provokes the interest of Charles Korvin, the powerful but licentious mayor of the town, who begins to eye her greedily. Linda's charms and their fast spreading influence make the villagers, especially the women, look at her with apprehension and sternness. Linda, who becomes attracted to Thompson, foresees trouble and harm for Thompson in her love for him and therefore decides to leave his home and take up work in a tavern owned by Korvin. But she provokes trouble here too when Gary Thorne, Korvin's son, is so irresistibly attracted to her that he tries to molest her. She defends herself till Korvin is attracted to the scene. Indignant, Korvin warns his son that he would kill him if he tried to ever repeat the performance. The hot-blooded son, however, soon meets death by drowning when, during a fishing trip with Thompson, he is swept off the boat in a storm. Korvin, bearing grudge against Thompson, decides to use his son's death against Thompson and forces his brother-in-law Tito Junco, a witness of the accident, to falsely accuse Thompson of murdering Thorne. Thompson is arrested and Korvin gets the chance to become the fishermen's leader. With his new leadership, Korvin orders the fishermen to go out for fishing in spite of a threatened storm. The fishermen are caught in the storm but Thompson, managing to escape from the police rushes out into the sea and succeeds in saving many lives. But Korvin is held responsible for those who die and is exposed as a detestable man. After getting Junco to testify his innocence, Thompson once again becomes the fishermen's leader, while Linda, the cause of all the troubles and realizing herself as such, once again sets out on the sea for an unknown destination.

Final Verdict: This sordid tale of lust, violence and a sexy woman constitutes an utterly unpalatable piece of entertainment and deserves to be banned without the slightest hesitation.



The frowns of nature dry up the milk of kindness in Mother Earth and the kisan finds it difficult to make a furrow to sow his seed. And in the seed lies his bread. Nargis and Rajkumar bring to the screen the unforgettable pathos of this elemental drama of nature in "Mother India", a colourful epic of the screen produced and directed by Mehboob.

DON'T BE SURE

"The query by Manohar M. of Simla, "Molotov is out of news these days?", on page 22 of the May issue of "filmindia" elicited from you the reply that "He is being groomed for oblivion". And it was only in the newspapers of June 2, 1956, that we saw headlines purporting to announce that Molotov had resigned. Thus with Molotov being safely relegated to the limbo of oblivion, your reading of the situation has perfectly withstood the test of time. Though there is a method in the madness of these Communists even those who are initiated in the ways of the Reds never sensed the exit of Molotov at this hour.

"We heartily commend your prophetic insight in this case for the simple reason that events have been going the pace so tremendously in the Soviet Union that the man-in-the-street is too baffled to account for the activities of the Reds of the Russian brand. It is common knowledge that Molotov, as the trusted lieutenant of Stalin, shaped the destiny of his nation in no small measure. He held the stage for so long a time that we never looked askance at his continued existence in the present day Russian politics. Yet Molotov had to be relieved of his duties "on his own request".

"That his colleague, Joseph Stalin who bestrode the Soviet Union like a colossus, has also been pulled down from the pedestal must be a matter of cold comfort to the now-debunked Molotov. Our sympathies are with the ex-Foreign Minister of Russia who has been at least spared the fate of Beria."

ARRAH. **Prem Chandra Sinha.**

MESS(IAH) NEHRU

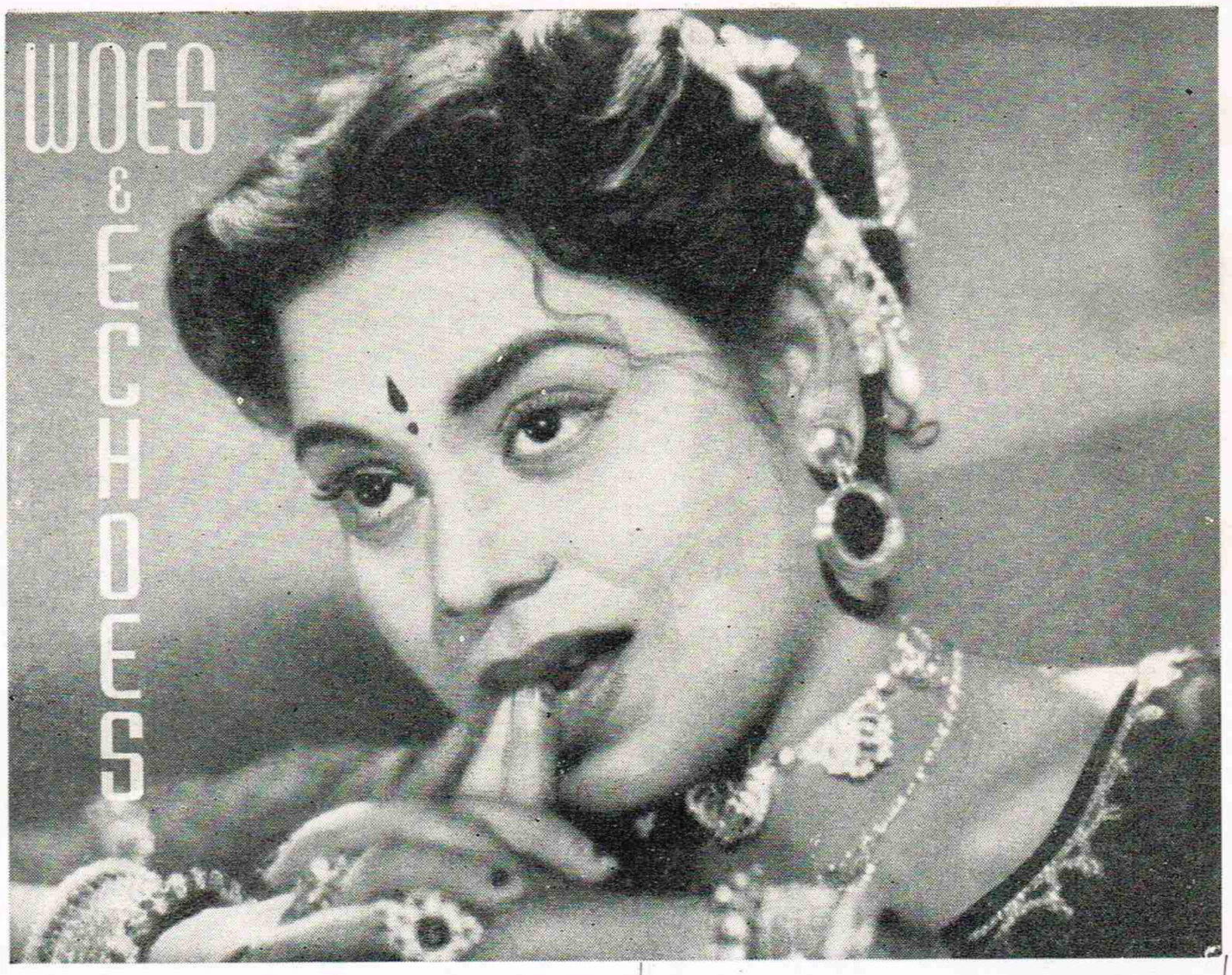
"The other day the "Bombay Chronicle" quoted a comment from the notoriously anti-Indian British paper, the "Daily Express", which, in an attempt to minimise the importance of Pandit Nehru on the eve of the Commonwealth Prime Ministers' Conference in London, said that "he has made an outrageous mess of things in India" and that "India is showing signs of break-up and disintegration". Though we naturally resent this observation belittling our hero, especially as it was made in malicious glee, we have to admit that there is a large element of truth in it. It is difficult to deny that Nehru has made a sorry mess of things in India and that, in spite of his best efforts, he has been unable to check in time the process of national disintegration.

"Why? Because he has been preoccupied with the problems in distant lands to the detriment of those at home. Because of his inability to grasp realities and to act with decision. Because he has indulgently overlooked the faults and misdeeds of his friends and followers. If he had listened to the timely advice and warnings of sincere people like you, as in the case of States Reorganisation, he could have avoided many of the errors. If he had purified the administration by punishing those who have turned patriotism into a political racket, if he had not allowed himself to be flattered by uncritical and interested adulation and be obsessed with our international prestige all the time, if he had recognised the dangerousness of the rot of sectarianism and communalism and stopped it before it could spread, he could have been the 'Consolidator' of independent India. But unfortunately he has not done these things. To the extent that he has tolerated the scandalous state of affairs and failed to prevent the unhealthy developments, the blame falls on him. The worst enemies of India and of Nehru have been the Indians themselves."

BOMBAY. **S. R. Badanidiyoor.**

BAAP-KA-MAAL

"In an interview published in a Burmese daily, Shri U Nu has revealed how Pandit Nehru came to the rescue of his Government when insurgents were knocking at the gates of Rangoon. "To Mr. Nehru we went and soon returned with a few thousand rifles to fight the insurrection. Soon our darkest hour turned into our finest hour".



Letters submitted for this section should not have more than 25 lines. Rs.5/- will be paid for every letter published in this section.

Thinking is a terrible problem for all women. You can always see a woman thinking. The struggle is writ large on her face and you can often find tooth marks on the fingers too. Kum Kum is at this exciting game in "Dushman", a romantic thriller.

"This is the first time that news of the supply of Indian arms to Burma has been published. I am really happy that our arms helped stabilise Burma and set it on the path of ordered progress. There can be no two opinions on that. But one small question arises. And it is necessary for the proper functioning of the democratic apparatus that the same be asked—and of course answered. That question is: India and Burma are two sovereign states. By what treaty or alliance did we give arms to Burma? To the best of my knowledge there is no such mutual defence pact between India and Burma. Then who sanctioned this sizeable arms aid?

"I raise this question not, as I said, because I have objection to the giving of this aid, but as to the manner in which it was given. Too many things are being done by the Prime Minister on his own without any reference to the people or Parliament."

BOMBAY. **S. P. Mansharamani.**

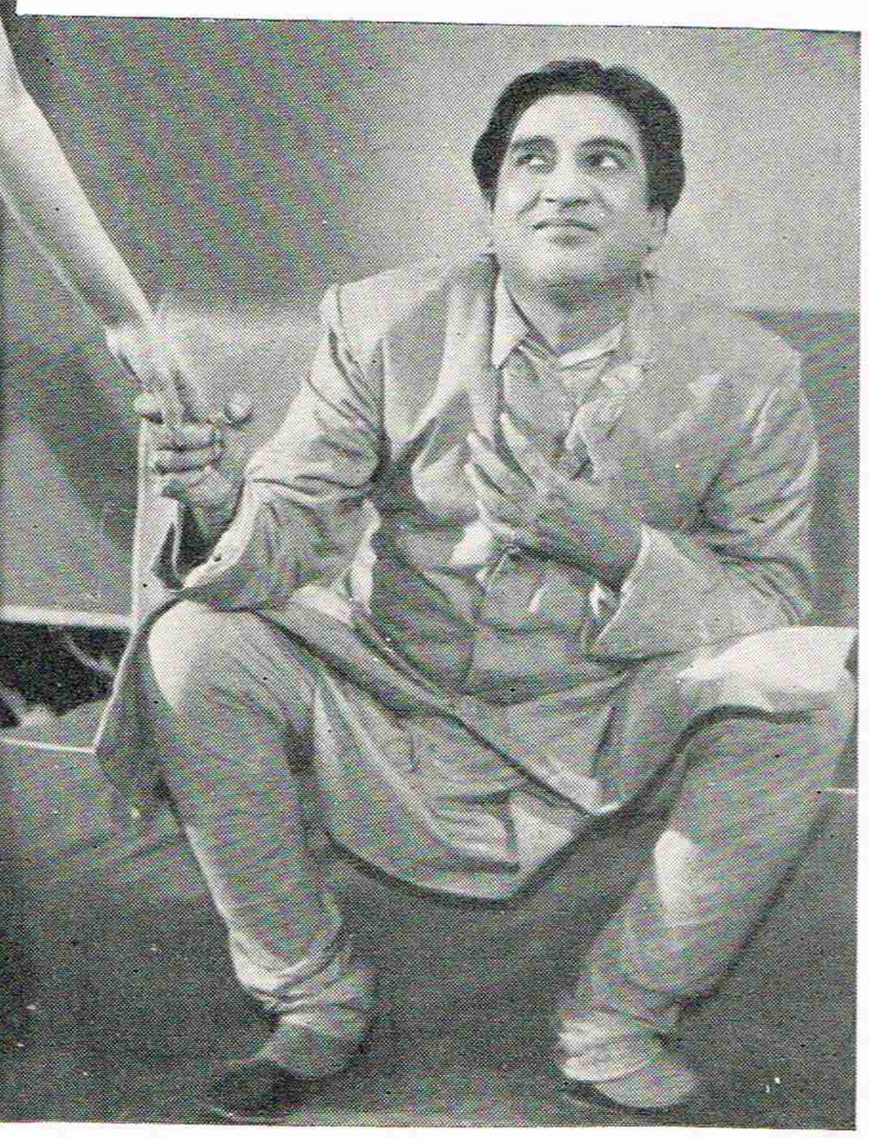
VASCECTOMY

"In a recent interview that world famous thinker Bertrand Russell said that the greatest contribution which India could make to the solution of the present day world problems was the invention of some sure, simple and safe method of birth con-

trol. Evidently the old philosopher is perturbed by the chances of little brutes coming up in his own home—he having recently married! Anyhow, the advice he has hurled on our fast-multiplying 'Papas' and 'Mamas' is not without significance.

"But family planning in our country has not attracted the goodwill of our Congress ministers seeing that many of them have at least a hockey team of eleven brutes. This is surely a wrong example to a hero-worshipping people. It is time we did some birth control in the interest of the nation and showed that old thinker the way to enjoy his 'noo' one without worrying about the population of India. By the way, Patel Saheb, what did Russell mean by asking us for a sure, simple and safe method of birth-control?"

JULLUNDUR. **Ram L. Nakra.**



Some of the Jewish girls of Nagpada look women at least in weight and upholstery. Here is one of 5' 4" called Manjit being seduced by a funny-faced chap called Radhakishan in "Dushman", a romantic tale of lovers and their natural enemies.

"NOO" COLONIES

"According to Justice Douglas of the United States Supreme Court, six countries would dominate the second half of the 20th century. These are America, Russia, China, India, Japan and Germany. Oh, congratulations, Pandit Nehru! Even if we are not in the Big Four of the present, we will be in the Big Six of the future. But alas, how could Justice Douglas be so cruel on Britain and France? Is Great Britain no more great? Is the British empire, on which the sun never set, in for a polar night? And the French empire, now falling apart like a house of cards, was only second to the British empire. Then why drop these two? But in a way, perhaps, Douglas, the American, has not dropped them. Perhaps he thinks they are the forty-ninth and fiftieth States of the United States of America!"

BOMBAY. **N. K. Wadhwani.**

NOT WORSE

"It is nearly a year since I sent three photographs with an application to Filmistan Ltd. asking for a break in films. I had also enclosed return postage. In spite of my repeated reminders, I did not receive the photographs, let alone a reply.

"If this is the state of affairs in a well-organized film concern, I cannot imagine what the situation must be in the hundreds of concerns which spring up daily like mushrooms."

BOMBAY. **S. Chakrapani.**

REMEMBER WHILE VOTING

"I was simply fascinated by your editorial "Nine Years Of Nehru" in the June issue of "filmindia". The way you have pointed out the blots in the seemingly spotless rule of Pandit Nehru is most remarkable. It is high time our Prime Minister realized the folly of his ways and tried to develop the nation on different lines — the ones so ingeniously pointed out by you. Drowned in the roar of his own success Panditji overlooks the more important and the humane side of the problem. As you have so very rightly emphasized, it is the common people and their character which must be developed first and the dire necessities of life provided to them before spending money on the manufacture of fertilizers and other less important items.

"Your plan of merging the two Ministries of Education and Information into one single Ministry of Culture is really something for the government to think about. Equally brilliant is your proposal of the formation of the three types of institutions to guide and develop the people on the right lines. You strike the nail right on the head when you suggest a cultural integration of the nation, because this will bring the different communities into closer union and will help in fostering a sense of brotherhood and oneness amongst the people of our country.

"Let our Congressmen open their eyes to the deplorable conditions prevailing in the country where bribery and corruption are mocking at our hungry millions, and where one tax upon another makes hell a better place than this country. Better late than never: and there is still time for the white-capped fellows to rectify their mistakes."

ALLAHABAD. **Surendra Narain.**

KEEP SCREAMING

"Your editorial "Nine Years of Nehru" in the June issue was most thought-provoking and some of the points you have made therein are simply brilliant. These would have escaped intellects of lesser critical and analytical calibre though, after reading, they looked obvious enough.

"The first of these was with regard to the legislative reforms and changes introduced by our 'progressive' and 'secular' law-makers who have left the 40 million Muslims of India severely alone through fear and prudence. This is not only an anomaly, but is in direct contravention of our much-boosted secularity. Incidentally, this shows how broad-minded and tolerant the tradition-bound Hindus are in contrast with the other communities.

"The second was your description of the integration of our 566 princely states by the late Vallabhbhai Patel, miraculously effected with the minimum of ado and publicity, as a historic achievement

without any parallel since the time of King Rama. These princely states were regarded as one of the most dangerous problems we would have to face, what with their treaties with the British, their armies and the loyalty of their subjects, but it was solved so quickly and easily that we forgot to give credit to the man who did it. Only now, when the States Reorganisation has proved a costly mistake, do we realize the enormity of the task accomplished by the late lamented Patel.

"The third was your conclusion that Nehru's failures can be ascribed not due to lack of sincerity or effort on his part, but the fact that he began building the nation at the wrong end and missed the man—the Indian—overlooking the foremost need of rehabilitating his character which had been lost as a result of centuries of slavery. These points, like many others in your editorial, deserve a careful study."

BOMBAY. **S. R. Badanidiyoor.**

PATIL, THE DRIVER

"Congress President Dhebar unveiled a life-size portrait of Bombay's Congress boss S. K. Patil in the Corporation Hall and praised him as the "driving force behind the city." I would cite this as an instance of the pot calling the kettle white. Congressmen are always prone to self-praise as well as mutual praise and this is how they do it.

"In a way, however, Dhebar's characterising S. K. Patil as the "driving force behind the city" is not wrong, though it is right in a very wrong sense. Few men have driven a great city where it does not want to be driven, as Patil has done. The steering wheel of his car has of course, always been the round rupee, and it has enabled him to drive Bombay right out of its own Maharashtra, where it belongs. It is said if man wills, he can move a mountain. Here at least is an instance where a man has driven a city right into the sea."

ADIPUR. **Kumari Ratna.**

WELL SAID

"In your June issue, a reader doubts that the religion of all the members elected to the Council of the Aligarh University, as well as of the Chancellor, Pro-Chancellor and Vice-Chancellor, being Islam, their election may not be in keeping with the secularism of Bharat. He has further observed that unlike most of the other universities, the Chancellor of the Aligarh University is a Muslim, and not the Rajyapal of Uttar Pradesh.

"The leaders of the ruling party have on many occasions endeavoured to make it clear that a secular state is one which does not favour any particular religion; the secular state is free from religious discrimination, and religion can never become a factor for disabling a citizen in the affairs of the state and of institutions aided by the state. Not only the Aligarh University, but the Banaras, Delhi, Osmania and Vishvabharati Universities are also aided by the State, and if at any time religion happens to be a deciding factor in any of their affairs, it would be, I think, in contravention of the Constitution of Bharat. But in an election not governed by religious conditions, if all the elected members by chance happen to be Muslims, legally there should be nothing appalling.

"Similarly, if nothing prevents a Hindu from succeeding to the Vice-Chancellorship of the Aligarh University, legally it should be of no concern whether the Chancellor happens to be a Muslim or a Hindu. It would be interesting to note that the Chancellors of the Banaras University have been Hindus, and not the Governors of Uttar Pradesh."

NEW DELHI. **K. N. Vishwanath Ayengar.**

When they sit in streamlined cars and drive to the jungles, they are always "hum aur tum" in romance. Shyama and Dev Anand make a bright romantic team in "Hum Aur Tum", a love tale.

HONEST ENEMIES

"Very recently the Pakistan Government served more than 700 notices on the Hindu residents of West Pakistan declaring them evacuees or intending evacuees and asking them to surrender their properties within a fortnight. Referring to this iniquitous action of Pakistan, Dr. Choithram Gidwani says, inter alia, "It may be remembered that West Pakistan has generally been cleared of all the Hindus except that about two lakhs or so are still supposed to be residing in Sind. It now looks that even those few Hindus are being compelled to migrate to India."

"Now after this bland statement can anyone have the temerity to question the tenability of your leading article in the May 1956 issue wherein you made your readers veer round to the view that these Muslims are wedded to their fanatic belief in ousting all non-Muslim population from all the Islamic States that stretch out on the globe. In a studied fashion, our neighbour who cannot be accused of any adherence to the Christian maxim of loving the neighbour has paved the way to this inevitable exodus of Hindus who are constrained to leave the Garden of Allah on pain of economic liabilities and disabilities. And thus are watered down all the fine concepts of secularity fathered by our Prime Minister. Nehru must be a sadder (or wiser?) man today after Pakistan has experienced what very much looks like a "purge" of the Hindu elements in that State."

ARRAH. **Prem Chandra Sinha.**

UNEDUCATION MINISTRY

"If our Education Ministry had been only a "sleeping beauty" as has been described by someone in Parliament recently, it would not have mattered much, but unfortunately, it is more like a patient suffering from 'petit mal' or minor epilepsy.

"If it had been content to enjoy some blissful sleep, education would have continued in the same old rut as before but, by its foolish policies and spasmodic

changes, it has messed up things educational and created a jungle of confusion.

"It has hopelessly failed in the most important task of spreading literacy in the country which, even after nine years of independence, stands at 18 per cent, the second lowest in the world. Its efforts at reorienting education to suit the technical needs and facilitate employment have yielded no appreciable results. The one virtue about our Education Ministry is that it has been honest enough to admit its own failure. There is no doubt, by its own as well as general consent, that this most important work of education has been entrusted to incompetent hands resulting in considerable retardation of our progress.

"Most of the reforms, innovations and recommendations have only served to create confusion in the minds of the teachers and the taught. Owing to the lack of uniformity and certainty, as in the case of media of instruction in the different stages, there is confounded bewilderment and hardship, while the general standard of education has been brought down. School-children are compelled to attend Hindi classes on Sundays. Students have to attend special classes in English to make up for their deficiency due to the curtailment of the regular number of periods! Could you beat it? Would such inefficiency and bungling, however amusing, be tolerated anywhere else except in our secular State?"

BOMBAY. **B. Subba Rao.**

Spring has youth and expectation both, for the flowers that blossom ache to spread their fragrance before they fade. Nimmi brings spring to the screen in "Basant Bahar", a musical romance.

CONNAUGHT CIRCUS FARMERS

"Some time back 13 Indian farmer girls left Delhi airport to learn home economics in America. Rather intrigued by this news I carefully scanned the faces of the girls, which photograph was published in the paper. I looked and looked, but in vain. In not one girl in the picture could I see the least little trace of anything that could proclaim her a "farmer girl" instead of a college girl. All of them wore fashionable saris, all of them were smiling at the camera in a sophisticated manner and all of them were waving their hands in a still more sophisticated manner.

"From what province of agricultural India have those "farmer girls" come? But before anyone tries to guess the answer after a look at the photograph I have another question to ask. Are there any "farmer girls" at all in our country of a type which could go to America and study domestic economics?

"A literate farmer girl, that is a girl who is a graduate or at least knows English fairly well and yet does manual labour on the farm is, to the best of my knowledge, a non-existing type in this country. In fact how many of Indian men farmers are Bachelors of Agriculture of a University? You would be surprised with me, Mr. Patel, if they numbered more than decimal point one per cent. The rest do have "girls" working on the farm — their wives and daughters. But how do these genuine farmer girls look? I have seen them on the hills of Maharashtra as well as on the hills of Himachal Pradesh, on the plains of Madhya Pradesh as well as on the plains of Punjab and Sind. They do not wear five-yard georgette saries. They are too modest to look at a camera fully in the eye. They do not laugh in the presence of strangers, they only smile bashfully. Waving hands at men would be the height of immodesty for them. The domestic economics they already know is that of making two ends of bajra bread meet at the end of a day's hunger.

Women still continue to seduce men by flaunting their curves and shooting their eyes with a design to kill. Suresh, however, doesn't seem to be much moved by Padmini's gymnastics in "Qaidi", a romantic thriller.

"Then who are the "farmer girls" who went to America in a BOAC aeroplane to learn how to economise at home?"

BOMBAY. **Hariram G. Jugat.**

APPEALING TO THE DEAF

"If Chaplin-moustached Dhebar has united the Congressmen by their love for Nehru, Periyar Ramaswami Naicker has done the same trick by bonds of hatred, a hatred for almost everybody and everything.

"Naicker, the madcap of Tamilnad and his hate-mongering fanatics hate North India and North Indians. They despise Andhras and frown at Malayalees. They scout Hindi and splash tar on it wherever it is written. Once they wanted even to burn the national flag. They are anti-religion and they display their hatred for God by frequent iconoclastic demonstrations. They openly burn the puranas merely to provoke those who believe in them. Ramayana, they ridicule as 'Keemayana' and call it a mass of pornographic vulgarity and Rama, its hero, an ignoble drunkard! They blaspheme the chastity of Sita and tell us that under the Indian Penal Code Rama deserves at least 7 years of rigorous imprisonment for abandoning Sita in the jungles!

"If there are any marriage functions they do not call Brahmin priests. Instead Periyar presides over the 'holy' ceremony. The total exclusion of Brahmins in Kamaraj's Ministry is attributed to the latter's friendship with Naicker. Such is their hatred for Brahmins that a wag remarked that if Ramaswami Naicker does not call himself "Ravanaswami Naicker" it is only because Ravana was a Brahmin. They derive a sort of sardonic satisfaction in making violent anti-Brahmin speeches, which have become a normal feature all over Tamilnad. Here is a sample, culled from a Madras weekly:

" 'It is not a big job', said Naicker, the bearded maniac, 'to make these cast-off leaves of Brahmins to fly in the air. Only by our unity can we drive away the Brahmins of Tamilnad.'

" 'If we threaten a little, that is enough. They will cringe and cry: 'My dhoti is slipping. Please tarry a little, I will wear it tight and then run away', and then bolt away.'

" 'That day is not far off judging by the growth of our Kazhagam, even in a short time, Tamilnad's Brahmins will fly away.'

"However this is the least offensive portion of the speech, I have quoted. And there is a cataract of such speeches all over Tamilnad.

"The recent convention of the Dravida Munnetra Kazhagam, (the 'progressive' chip of the old rotten block, the Dravida Kazhagam) held at Tiruchirapally (17th to 20th March 1956) only proves that evil things grow and multiply at a devilishly fast rate. The convention was attended by 50,000 (fifty thousand) delegates and three lakhs of people.

"At this anyone but the Rip Van Winkles of New Delhi would be jolted into wakefulness. Rajaji, the goggled Chanakya of South India was quick to express his 'surprise' at Madras Government's 'indifference' and said even the British Government put down the engendering of hatred between communities and attached deterrent punishment to such crimes. Incitement to violence, said the old Brahmin, was worse than even sedition. If it could not be tolerated even by a foreign government it should be more so under a national government.

"Will internationalist Nehru listen to the wise words of his old friend? If not the Dravida Kazhagam and the Dravida Munnetra Kazhagam would not allow 'co-existence' to prevail at home. They would bury the damn thing in the deepest pit. The sooner Panditji realizes that 'co-existence' like charity begins at home the better for his philosophy and for the unity of the country."

HUBLI. **Mrs. G. Shanthi Bai.**

PAYING COLLEGE FEES

"Yesterday I went to see "The Rose Tattoo" running in the local Rivoli Theatre. Though I was in time I was disappointed to find that tickets for Rs. 1|4|- and Rs. 2|8|- stalls were sold out. I was about to return when a gentleman tapped me gently on the back and asked if it was a ticket that I was looking for. I answered that he was right hoping that he would be one of those who buy tickets but change their mind at the last moment and try to get rid of their tickets.

"Immediately he pulled out a Rs. 2|8|- ticket and asked Rs. 3|- for it. I was not prepared to buy it and said that I did not have that much money. He next pulled out a Rs. 1|4|- ticket and demanded Rs. 2|- for it. And all this happened in the vestibule with the booking clerks, chowkidar, ticket collectors and ushers and many patrons looking on. On the pavement there were at least half a dozen young men doing this blackmarket in tickets with policemen and patrons looking on. I would like to know whether this is the result of absence of any checking by the authorities or whether it is being done with the cooperation and understanding of the theatre authorities."

NEW DELHI. **K. Gopinath.**

NU AND NEHRU

"Burmese Prime Minister U Nu has renounced the Prime Ministership. The idea of renunciation after a life of fruitful action is Hindu. But is there any hope of seeing it in action in India that is Bharat that was Hindustan? One has no hopes.

The older they become the more chilly they feel because apart from present loneliness they nurse the memory of old warmth. Memories create all the tragedy in a woman's life. Let us see what Nirupa Roy is moaning over in "Ek Gaon-ki-Kahani", a rustic tale of love and sighs.

"Once upon a time long long ago the Prime Minister of our country spoke of resigning. But that was only a threat. After that he mused about it. But again that was only loud thinking. And now he chants "all is suffering, all is unreal" in a manner that would out-Buddha the Buddha and at the same time desperately clings to power. Nu and Nehru — that picture and this."

BOMBAY. **N. K. Wadhwani.**

VOTING FOR VILLAINS

"The Congress Government needs today a great amount of money to execute the Second Five-Year Plan. For this it is tapping all the possible sources of revenue whether moral or immoral, justified or unjustified. The latest idea is to levy more taxes on cloth for home consumption so that it may become difficult for the common man to cover himself and his family. The resultant saving of cloth is to be exported to foreign countries to earn some foreign exchange.

"It is a well known principle of economics that a country exports only that commodity which is cheaply produced

Youth has dreams in which fairies bring Prince Charming on the wings of love and drop him into the lap of the sweetheart. Can you see the dream in Nutan's eyes? Dev Anand does not in "Baarish".

Strength gives man a temper with which he tries to beat the world. Had man been left to his impulses this world would have become a jungle of brutes. But God gave him women and turned the world into a home. Watch Nutan and Dev Anand keeping the home fires burning in "Baarish".

and remains surplus after local consumption. And we know India is already an underclad, underfed nation. If this is the way to the socialist pattern of society, then let the destination be far, far away. Let us pray to God to save us from these Congress maniacs who are constantly on the look-out for something or the other that would make the people's lot miserable. Do you not think, Mr. Patel, that we all must have committed some unpardonable sins in the past to have such persons as our rulers?"

JHANSI. **Mrs. Kanti Sinha.**

CONGRESS MAKES PLATOS

"Your leader in the June issue must strike responsive chords in the hearts of all those disillusioned citizens of India to whom our freedom has all the appearance of a shadow devoid of substance. With the advent of Independence, tyranny of the British boot has simply given way to that of the white-robed Congressmen. Would we call it then the fruition of the Gandhian concept of Swaraj?

"The common man, by whom these fighters for freedom swore day in and night out during the Independence Movement, has suffered agonizing pains in this honeymoon period of Swaraj without anyone knowing as to when the India of his cherished dreams would come into being. Does it not sound incredible that the yawning chasm between the ruler and the ruled has resulted in an unfortunate dichotomy and polarisation of the two "classes"? With an unshakeable faith in our destiny you have, however, come out with a brilliant thesis to salvage the soul of India by the institutional devices of Gandhi Ashram, Jawahar Youth Camp and Patel Pathshala. If Nehru chooses not to move with blinkers on but to take opportunity by the forelock, he must immediately see to it that our regeneration is planned along those sound lines. A man of Nehru's calibre must feel called upon to face the poser, "What use is it if we gain the whole world but lose our soul in the process?" I wish our Prime Minister has the critical faculty to appreciate that you do not want him to go the Stalin way — that Stalin who "is today a cold corpse of Soviet history."

"In passing, I would like to observe that your concept of the three symbolic institutions is somewhat analogous to Plato's scheme of things which he based on a psychology which comprised a threefold analysis of the human soul into the rational, the spirited and the sensual or appetitive faculties. A journalist of your originality and perspicacity alone could adapt so brilliantly that great thinker and philosopher Plato's system as envisaged in his masterpiece dialogue **"The Republic"** to essentially Indian conditions."

ARRAH. **Prem Chandra Sinha.**

LESS BABIES MORE PAY

"A determined crowd of non-gazetted officers of Madras shouted down the Madras Education Secretary when he advised them in a meeting to limit their families. Poor man! Little does he realize that in an age when so many hungers of man remain unsatisfied, or have to be killed at the very beginning, this is the only hunger which man craves to satisfy to his heart's, or rather body's content.

"I would not be presumptuous to tell the Hon'ble Education Secretary that the best or the only way to decrease a family is to increase its standard of living. It is more correct and feasible to fix the number of rupees to the number of babies, as was, and probably still is, done in Russia, than to fix the number of babies to the number of rupees."

BOMBAY. **Hariram G. Jugat.**

DEAD MEN

"Japanese Parliamentarians have again been fighting in fact so fiercely that ushers have demanded protection from the tribe of dangerous politicians. It appears that the turbulent Japanese like to punch democracy in the nose once in a while. For did not the great Parnell himself punch a few jaws in the mother of Parliaments? May one hope for some such exciting entertainment from Indian M.P.'s? They could surely spend their time more profitably in a free-for-all than in sleeping away the hours."

BOMBAY. **Dharamdas.**

Printed by Yusufali Nensey at the Onlooker Press, Sassoon Dock, Colaba, Bombay 5, and published by him for Sumati Publications Private Ltd., from 55, Sir Phirozeshah Mehta Road, Fort, Bombay.

Black & White MOVIES'

Pocket Maar

—HIS HAND REACHED OUT FOR RICHES—BUT IT SANK INTO BLOOD !

With TIWARI, SUNDAR, GOPE & LALITA PAWAR.

Produced By KHUSHI & SETHI.

Directed By	*Dialogue*	*Music*	*Lyrics*
H. S. RAWAIL	ARJUN DEV RASHK	MADAN MOHAN	RAJENDRA KRISHNA

NEXT CHANGE AT SUPER

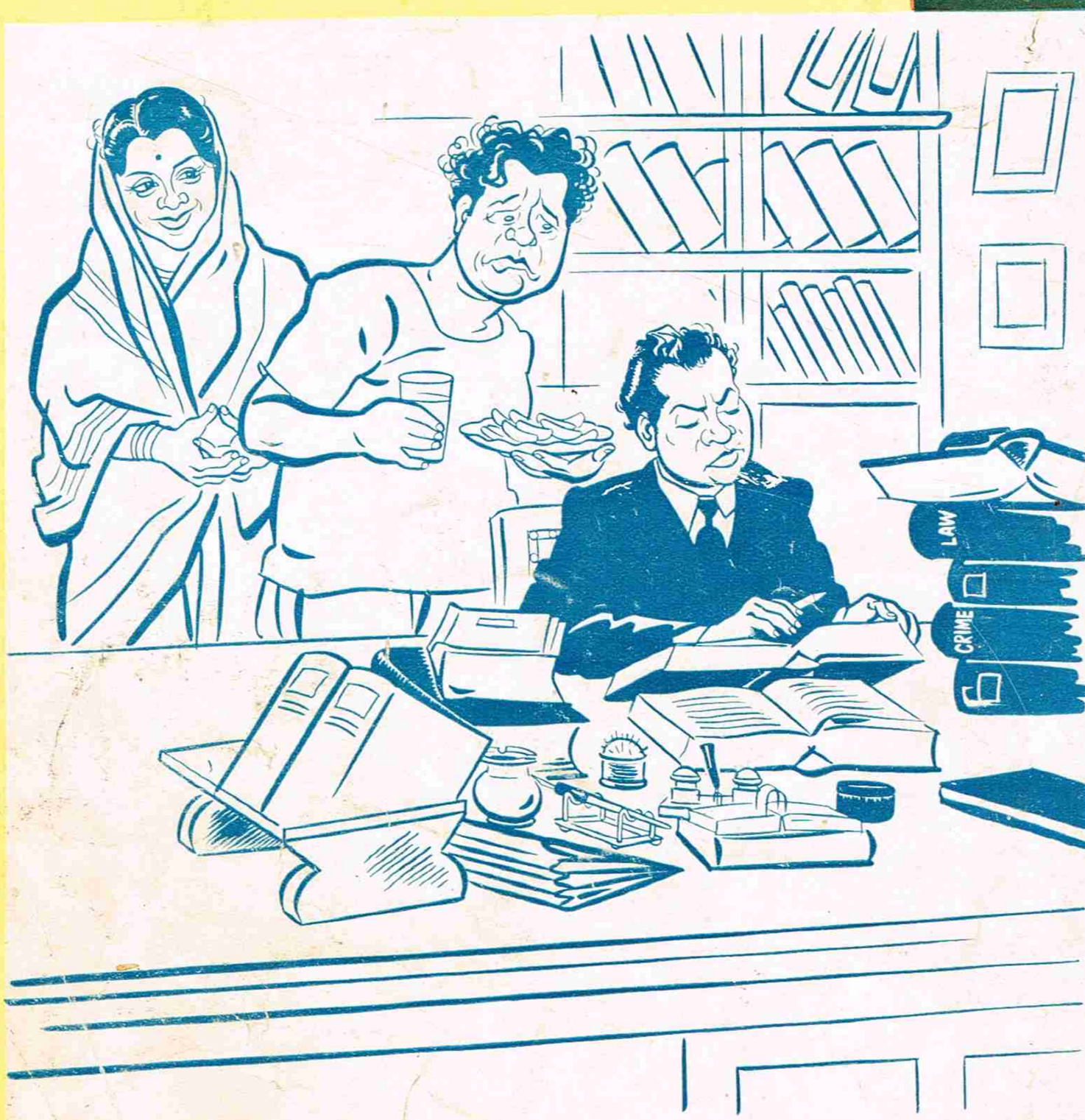
AND OTHER THEATRES.

RELEASE THRU' **RAMESH FILM DISTRIBUTORS PRIVATE LTD.,**

4c, NAAZ BUILDING, BOMBAY 4.

Bimal Roy PRODUCTIONS

PRESENT



STARRING

USHA KIRON · DURGA KHOTE · JAIRAJ · ANWAR HUSSAIN · BIPIN GUPTA

SAJJAN · KAMAL · KUMUD · ASHIM KUMAR · DHUMAL

WITH

AGHA and SABITA CHATTERJEE guest artist **KISHORE KUMAR** *in*

PARIVAR

DIRECTED BY **ASIT SEN** MUSIC BY **SALIL CHAUDHURY** PRODUCED BY **BIMAL ROY**

DISTRIBUTORS

Bengal:	Janata Pictures & Theatres Ltd., Calcutta.	Punjab:	Bimal Roy Films, Jullundur.
Delhi, U.P.:	Wadia Paramount Pictures, Delhi.	Mysore:	Evershine Pictures Circuit, Bangalore.
Bombay:	Bimal Roy Films (Private) Ltd., Bombay.	Andhra:	Navyuga Films, Vijayawada.
C.P. C.I.:	Kalyan Pictures (Private) Ltd., Amravati.	Overseas:	Indo-European Films (Private) Ltd., Bombay.